

No. 94

(THE)

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

(LONDON)  
London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,  
Literature, HISTORY, Politics,  
Facts, Maxims, & Amusements of the Day.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitae

BY THE

Philological Society of London

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From July to Decr

1805

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1805

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# THE European Magazine,

For JULY 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant Frontispiece, representing SIR WILLIAM JONES's MONUMENT. And, 2. A PORTRAIT OF ARTHUR MURPHY, ESQ.]

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VOL. XLVIII. JULY 1805.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is with concern that we find ourselves obliged to state, that the very well written letter addressed to Mr. Moser is upon a subject that the plan upon which this Magazine is conducted renders inadmissible.

*Decius* is received.

*M. P.* is under consideration.

**AVERAGE PRICES of CORN** from July 6 to July 13.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	91	0	47	6	38	0	34	3	44	3
											Kent	96	0	00	0	36	4	32	10	45	3
											Suffex	99	0	00	0	39	0	35	3	00	0
											Suffolk	92	1	00	0	38	6	16	2	39	8
											Cambrid.	77	2	00	0	32	8	24	8	40	6
											Norfolk	88	5	00	0	34	8	28	9	42	0
											Lincoln	85	1	66	0	43	3	14	9	43	10
											York	82	3	00	0	00	0	26	8	42	11
											Durham	92	7	00	0	46	7	27	4	00	0
											Northum.	84	5	56	0	41	6	28	0	41	0
											Cumberl.	83	10	55	0	47	0	29	3	00	0
											Westmor	98	7	62	8	38	2	30	10	00	0
											Lancash.	90	1	00	0	00	0	26	10	52	8
											Cheshire	85	5	00	0	54	4	28	6	00	0
											Gloucest.	88	5	00	0	43	2	26	4	53	4
											Somerset.	92	10	00	0	42	0	27	4	52	0
											Monmou.	103	7	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
											Devon	97	4	00	0	43	3	11	3	00	0
											Cornwall	103	6	00	0	48	8	28	4	00	0
											Dorset	90	8	00	0	39	3	16	5	00	0
											Hants	95	2	00	0	40	0	33	4	50	0
											WALES										
											N. Wales	83	4	00	0	44	8	19	9	00	0
											S. Wales	87	10	00	0	52	0	20	0	00	0

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL.

*Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,*

**At Nine o'Clock A. M.**

1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
June 27	29.81	64	SW	Rain	July 10	29.85	67	W	Fair
28	29.70	63	SW	Ditto	11	29.92	64	N	Rain
At 1 o'clock P.M. a Storm of Thunder and Lightning, attended with a heavy fall of Hail, some of which measured full 1½ In. in Circumference.					12	29.95	61	N	Fair
25	29.95	59	E	Fair	13	29.92	62	N	Ditto
30	30.68	62	NE	Ditto	14	29.89	60	N	Ditto
July 1	30.14	62	N	Ditto	15	29.82	59	N	Ditto
2	30.03	64	SW	Ditto	16	29.95	61	N	Ditto
3	29.81	67	SW	Rain	17	29.97	60	N	Ditto
4	29.57	70	SW	Fair	18	29.99	59	NE	Ditto
5	29.48	68	W	Ditto	19	29.58	58	N	Ditto
6	29.63	67	W	Ditto	20	29.89	66	W	Ditto
7	29.76	65	W	Rain	21	29.67	65	SW	Rain
8	29.85	66	W	Ditto	22	29.60	67	W	Fair
9	29.97	64	N	Fair	23	29.21	68	S	Rain
					24	30.30	66	SW	Fair
					25	29.81	65	W	Ditto
					26	29.97	66	SW	Ditto



*European Magazine!*



*Engraved by Ridley from an Original Picture by Nathl Dance Esq  
Painted in the Year 1786*

*Arthur Haigley Esq!*

*Sold by James Esquire at the Bible Crown, Constitution, & South, & Co. 1865*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JULY, 1805.

MEMOIR  
OF  
ARTHUR MURPHY, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]



WE take great pleasure (we had almost said pride,) in being able to embellish this Magazine with the Portrait of that excellent Dramatist, and excellent man, the late Arthur Murphy, Esq.; as the introduction of this his resemblance into our work will, while it reminds our numerous readers of an author from whose efforts, perhaps, their parents have derived considerable pleasure, most probably induce them to afford to his works a perusal, from which we are certain that they will also derive both instruction and amusement.

Why we have addressed our friends rather as readers than as spectators of the plays of Murphy, arises, not indeed from ourselves, but from the taste of the age, by which we fear that they have been in a great degree superseded; for which as we feel more sorrow than anger, we therefore wish that they should in their closets consider those pieces that have been thus thrown aside; we are convinced that they would then justly appreciate their merit, and this would unquestionably operate to the correction of that taste (or rather of that want of taste,) to which we have alluded, and consequently produce their revival.

This leads us, as we have already, in our last Magazine, (page 409,) given a few hints of the Life of Mr. Murphy, (to which we shall add a few more,) slightly to consider him as a dramatic writer; in which species of literature he seems, while he endeavoured to refine the language of the Comic Muse, and to clothe her with delicacy, to have steered equally clear of that broad extravagance of humour, those distortions of person and countenance, which well express the idea of "Laughter holding both her sides," and that stiff, prudish,

and, if the expression may be allowed, *puritanical* affectation of sentiment, in which the ladies seem to be dressed and drawn up into the primitive figure of Hogarth's Old Maid, shrieking in idea from the rude and unhallowed touch of the surrounding rakes; of which, however, there never appeared to be the least danger.

The stage of Murphy seems peopled by beings of this world, neither sylphs nor gnomes, having nothing either celestial or infernal in their constitution, but such as the town will always supply, and observation will always find. His dramatic personages, whether their language is modified by national, provincial, or professional habits, or soars to that region which is termed polite, is always correct, chaste, and characteristic.

The plots of his pieces, (where he has indulged his own genius in the formation of them,) although they have little intricacy, are certainly well adapted to the introduction of local character, upon which many of them depend, and, in this respect, are much more artfully contrived than those of his friend and rival Foote. Where he has borrowed his plans from the French school, (those of Molière, for instance,) he has evidently improved upon his matter.

In his tragic efforts he does not appear to have been so happy, or, to use a phrase which he would not have used, so much at home. Yet we must allow, that there is a smoothness in his versification of which even Voltaire could not boast, and a discrimination of character, an attention to situation, and, more than all, a perfect knowledge of *stage effect*, which render his tragedies at once splendid, striking, affecting, and pleasing.

It appears that he was a native of Ireland, and was born near Elphin, in the county of Roscommon, December 27, 1730. His father was a merchant in Dublin; and his mother, whose maiden name was French, was the daughter of Arthur French, of Tyrone, in the county of Galway. When young, our Author was brought to London by his mother; whence he was sent to an aunt (Mrs. Plymker) then residing at Boulogne, who entered her nephew at the College of St. Omers, 1740. Here he remained near seven years, and on his return spent two years in the counting house of Mr. Hanoid, an eminent merchant in Cork. Leaving this place in consequence of a theatrical dispute in which he had taken too active a part, he came to town, and obtained admission into the counting-house of Ironside and Belchier, bankers. How long Mr. Murphy continued in this situation we are not informed; but when he relinquished it, having cultivated a taste for literature, and conceived a *disposse* to trade, he commenced author.

In the year 1752 he published the *Gray's Inn Journal*, which continued three years. His next attempt was on the Stage, where he appeared at Covent Garden Theatre in the character of Othello, (the part in which Foote also chose to make his *debut*;) October 18, 1754. At the close of the season he removed to Drury-lane; but, like many who mistake inclination for genius, not finding that his success was equal to his expectations, he renounced the Stage for the Bar; though the lawyers

of that time endeavoured to obstruct his first appearance in that character. Here he was either too much or too little of the orator: he therefore found his progress in Westminster Hall as *slow* as if he had been a *client* rather than an advocate.

He had no *suits* but those which he occasionally wore: he therefore turned his thoughts to dramatic writing, and produced the following pieces:—The *Apprentice*, a Farce, acted at Drury-lane, 1756; The *Englishman* returned from Paris, ditto, 1757; The *Upholsterer*, ditto, 1758; The *Orphan of China*, a Tragedy, ditto, 1759; The *Way to keep Him*, three acts, ditto, 1760—enlarged to five acts, 1761; *All in the Wrong*, ditto, 1761; The *Old Maid*, a Farce, ditto, 1761; The *Citizen*, a Farce, acted at Covent Garden, 1763; *No One's Enemy but his Own*, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden, 1764; *What We Must All Come To*, altered to Three Weeks after Marriage, 1776; The *Choice*, a Farce, acted at Drury-lane, 1765; The *School for Guardians*, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden, 1767; *Zenobia*, a Tragedy, acted at Drury-lane, 1768; The *Grecian Daughter*, ditto, 1772; *Alzuma*, ditto, 1773; *News from Parnassus*, a Prelude, ditto, 1776; *Know Your Own Mind*, a Comedy, 1777; and *The Rival Sisters*, a Tragedy, acted at the Opera House by the Drury-lane Company, 1793. His works have been collected in seven volumes, octavo.

Mr. Murphy wrote, it is said, many other pieces, which have not been performed or published. His translations, poems, prologues, &c. are well known, and have for their respective merits been justly admired. His celebrity as a dramatist probably produced him business as an advocate. He was nominated a Commissioner of Bankrupts, in which office he continued to his death, which happened the 18th day of June, 1805.

#### DR. NEVIL MASKELYNE.

THIS very learned Astronomer, of whom some account was given in our last Volume, p. 407, to accompany a Portrait, took his degrees as follow:—

B. A.	1754
M. A.	1757
B. D.	1768
D. D.	1777.

\* It may afford some satisfaction to the reader to know the characters he performed. The following is an accurate list of them, in the order they took place, viz. At Covent Garden: (1) *Othello*. (2) *Jaffier*. (3) *Zimor*, in *A Zira*. (4) *Young Bevil*. (5) *Archer*. (6) *Hamlet*, his own benefit. (7) *Richard III*. (8) *Biron*. (9) *Macbeth*.—At Drury-lane: (10) *Olwyn*, in *The Mourning Bride*. (11) *The Earl of Essex*. (12) *Bajazet*. (13) *Barbarossa*. (14) *Horatio*, in *The Fair Penitent*. (15) *Gethsemane*, in *Abraham*. He also spoke the Prologue to *The Apprentice*, and to *The Englishman* from Paris, a Farce, acted at his benefit at Drury-lane—  
EPIGR.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

THE enclosed description of the Elephant was written by a Medical young Gentleman at Bengal, in a letter to his Friend in London. If worthy insertion in the European Magazine, it is at your service, and will oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

23d July, 1805.

*In a LETTER to a FRIEND.*

*Camp, Furriddpore, Bengal.*

17th Jan. 1806.

I HAVE an elephant about four months old: I saw one at Chittagong within eighteen hours after being born, a very fine male, just three feet in height, (the parent seven feet four inches); its eyes open, tail and nails perfect, proboscis and skin covered with soft hair. The period of gestation, as decisively proved about seven years ago, by experiment at Camillah, where the animals copulated in a domestic state, (a circumstance denied by historians,) is twenty months and nineteen days. In a few days the cub becomes brisk and playful; rolls about in all directions, runs at the keepers, and sucks with the mouth, its trunk coiled around the mother's breast, which is situated on either side the sternum, as is the vagina centrally between the hind legs; where also is placed the male organ, of proportionate size, within a sheath; when denuded it curves backwards. This animal has no Protum.

Large herds of elephants are captured in the Chittagong district: those measuring beneath five feet four inches are considered unfit even for riding, except by the natives: of that height, measured up the shoulders as horses, the price is 100 rupees sicca, each 2s. 6d.; thence their value increases at ten rupees per inch, to five feet ten inches; and after that every inch is computed twenty additional rupees; marks of perfection are, large head carried high without slooping, long hair upon the forehead, large eyes, (but these are comparatively small,) broad even ears, a trunk of great breadth at the basis, and reaching to the ground; nails unbroken in number, five on each fore-foot, and four behind; the back even convex, denoting youth; all the legs thick, the hinder very short, marking the highest breed, and proof of

strength; the tail almost reaching to the heels, its extremity clothed with thick hair; (this is promoted both on the head and tail by plenty of oil rubbed in;) if a male, the tusks should curve gently upwards, and be proportionally rather thick than long. The elephant eats the leaves and small branches of many trees, and almost every kind of grain; using to break off and separate the former its flexible proboscis in many dexterous ways; drinks by filling the trunk, and pouring its contents down its throat; lies flat on either side to sleep, and shows most gallantly can support a great burthen, but often throws it, if overloaded; ascends steep hills, and descends precipices where every other carriage animal must fall, throwing out the fore legs, and the others back, till the belly nearly, and sometimes entirely, reaches the ground; always lies down to receive the load; travels slow, but very safe, feeling and trying with the proboscis every suspicious part; can swim rivers of great breadth, and walk firmly even upon a narrow pathway; some few are vicious, and the old males generally for a few weeks every year, but otherwise extremely docile and good-tempered. They are naturally very timid, and therefore easily managed. When first caught, from cruelties exercised to tame them, many die; and until seasoned by practice, they are very liable to abscess on the back, from pressure of the load, of which numbers remain long useless, and some are never cured. This animal's roar is deep, and even awful, till familiarized by custom; yet more frequently denotes fear than anger. His tail and trunk in perpetual employment, the latter blowing upon his belly or fanning away the insects with some broken bough, and the former wiping his breech; from which he appears to derive as much satisfaction as did *Garganbea* from the goose's neck.

The above observations are deduced only from what I have seen during eight months' residence on their native soil. I was in hopes to have seen, and given an accurate description of, the mode employed to catch them, but am prevented by removal; yet believe this sketch differs in some material points from historical description.

T. J.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT is with very considerable diffidence that I presume to differ from your Correspondent Mr. Britton, upon a point of antiquity respecting *locality*, because, having the first part of his very beautiful and ingenious work, "The Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain" now before me, I am convinced that he has had an opportunity to make himself far better acquainted with the subject than, for want of time, and from the pressure of other avocations, I can pretend to be; yet when I asserted that I thought the balance of opinion respecting Maldon in Essex being the CAMALODUNUM\* of the Romans, was in its favour, I believed that I was right; and I must, with great deference to Mr. Britton, re-assert, that, notwithstanding the authorities he has quoted, I think so still, because Camden, whom as an Antiquary I almost idolize, and who is himself *a boss*, seems to be of this opinion. If it will not, Sir, infringe too much upon your time, and your space, I will quote his argument from Gibson's edition (page 374) which, as he lived still nearer the time of the Romans than ourselves, for in this kind of inquiry almost a century and a half is *something*, and was besides indefatigable in collecting the opinions of ancient writers† upon these subjects, and of the

\* If Mr. B. turns to Collier's Dictionary, (art. Colchester,) he will see my authority for spelling Camalodunum with an *e*. This author, who, from the nature of some of his writings, which do him great honour, undeservedly created himself many enemies, was never, by the most zealous of them, denied those praises that were due to the deepest erudition and the most unremitting industry. This laborious searcher of antiquities, whose mind was as comprehensive as his pen was correct, has spelt the word Camalodunum as applied to Colchester, and Camalodunum as applied to Maldon, or, according to Mr. B., Malden. I have seen it spelt with *a*, *u*, *e*, and *o*, in other authors. In the Itinerary of Antoninus it is spelt Cambodunum, Camulodunum, &c.; which refers to Amanbury, a Roman station, six miles from Halifax, Yorkshire, of the same name as the Essex; though this is said to be a mistake in Ptolemy.

† "Some will accuse me of leaving

learned of his own times; and as his Commentators have not attempted to disturb his *dictum*, it fixes his authority upon a basis which I conceive it is next to impossible to shake. Now the *Chelmer* (with the confluence of other waters being divided by a river island, and losing its old name for that of Blackwater or Pant) salutes the old Colony of the Romans *Camalodunum*, which has made this shore famous, called by Ptolemy Camudolanum, by Antoninus Camalodunum and Camolodunum; but that the *true* name is Camalodunum, we have the authority of Pliny, Dio, and of an Ancient Marble to evince. In search of this City how strangely have *some persons* lost themselves, though the very name points it out and discovers it plainly to them be they never to blind. Many have sought for it in the West of England, as that notable man who thought he carried the *Sun of Antiquities* about him, others in Scotland, others have with Leland affirmed *Colchester* to be the place, when all this while the name is very little altered, and instead of *Camalodunum* 'tis called at present *Maldon*, in Saxon *Maldene* and *Mealdene*, the greatest part of the word still remaining whole and entire. Nor are the plain reliques of the name the only argument for this assertion, but the distance too from the *Mona* of Pliny and the very situation in an ancient itinerary table, are as plain proofs as any in the world. I scarce dare be so bold as conjecture that this place was so called from the God *Camulus*, yet is there some ground for such a fancy from Mars being worshipped under this name, and from an old stone at *Rome* in the house of the *Colotians* and from altars that have been

out this or that little town or castle, as if I had designed to take notice of any besides the most famous and ancient; nor could it have been worth while to have mentioned them, since nothing's memorable in them but their bare names. For that which I first proposed to myself was to search out and illustrate those places which *Caesar*, *Tacitus*, *Ptolemy*, *Antoninus*, *Augustus*, *Provinciarum Notitia*, and other ancient writers, have recorded; the names whereof time has either lost, changed, or corrupted; in search of which I neither confidently affirm what is uncertain, nor conceal what is probable."—*Camden's Preface*.

found



found with this inscription CAMVLO DEO SANCTO ET FORTISSIMO, and upon an old Coin of Cunobeline, whose *chief feat this was*. As I have before observed, I have seen a figure with a helmet and a spear, which might be probably designed for that of Mars, with the letters CAMV."

The learned editor of Camden (Gibson) speaks of this place in these words: "Going along with this river" (the Chelmer) "towards the sea, we find Maldon, without all doubt the ancient Camalodunum, though (as our Author observes) several men have sought it in other places."

He also states that "in a garden at Maldon was found a piece of gold almost as large as a guinea." It has on one side *Nero* and on the reverse *Agrippina*, and is very exactly done."

If it were necessary to collect more authorities to support the hypothesis to which I formerly alluded, I have no question but that I could produce many. The idea of this disquisition, as far as regarded the name, as I take it, was first raised by Sammes in his *Britannia*, but, that the situation of Maldon has been identified to be that of the Roman Camalodunum, as near as any thing of this nature can be identified, there remains, I think, very little doubt. That *Colonia*, (Colchester) was among the Romans a city of very great eminence, is unquestionable; but it therefore follows, as a natural consequence, that if to the situation it held, as being a royal and imperial residence, had been joined that of being also the head of the Colony, this circumstance would have been much more amply recorded.

I agree with Mr. B., whose work, as I have before observed, I greatly admire, that disquisitions of this nature often lead to important facts, as they turn the minds of the readers to the examination of their own country, and, from the page of history, to the contemplation of those remains which at once record and elucidate the circumstances therein recited; for which reason I think his plates not only scientific and tasteful, but also extremely useful.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient humble servant,

JOSEPH MOSER.

Prince's-street, Spital-fields,  
22d July, 1805.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

THE ravages of caterpillars being a subject of frequent and grievous complaint among farmers and gardeners, I presume that any hint which may, even in the remotest degree, contribute to their destruction, will be deemed not wholly unworthy of notice: and, from the very extensive circulation of your truly valuable Magazine, the idea which I beg leave to suggest may soon be brought to the test of experience.

The bee is well known to be an irritable, vindictive creature; but whether envy or jealousy constitute a part of her character, or whether she bear any antipathy to the butterfly, I cannot tell. Rivalship, however, being, in most other cases, sufficient ground for jealousy and hostility, and the bee and the butterfly resorting to the same flowers for food, it may be well worth the agriculturist's while to observe whether the bee ever attack the butterfly—whether butterflies be so numerous in gardens where swarms of bees are kept as in those where there are none—and whether dead butterflies (bearing no marks of violence from spiders) be found in gardens to which they resort.

If, upon examination, it should appear that the bees kill or drive away the butterflies, then the farmers and gardeners may soon extirpate the whole race of caterpillars, by only keeping on foot (or rather on wing) a standing army of bees, to protect their grounds—a standing army which will yield an increase of revenue to their employer.

Should this idea ever be realised, and the whole country be covered with swarms of bees, the quantities of honey thus produced will be inconceivable, and they truly may be said to live in a land "flowing with milk and honey."

I am, Sir, your humble servant

and constant reader,

Islington, July 16, 1805. J. CAREY.

P S I avail myself of this opportunity to observe, (in answer to numerous inquiries,) that I am *not* the person who, under the title of "*Dr. Carey*," has recently advertised certain "*Restorative Drops*" and "*Egyptian Ointment*;" that I know nothing of those medicines; and that I neither have, nor ever had, any concern, directly or indirectly, in the preparation, sale, or profits, of any quack medicine whatever.

J C.  
SIR

## SIR WILLIAM JONES'S MONUMENT

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS Monument was at first intended for the English Church in Bengal; but a handsome tomb having been previously erected over Sir William Jones's grave, and a public statue erected to his memory, by the India Company, in Bengal, Lady Jones, his widow, presented the Monument to University College, Oxford, of which he had been a Fellow. The basso relievo represents Sir William forming the digest of Hindu and Mohammedan Laws from the sacred books which the Pundits (or Doctors) are reading to him. On the pediment are represented the Greek lyre, the Hindu lyre, and the Caduceus. The work was executed by John Flaxman, and cost 500*l*.

## LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1021.

Κράθις δὲ, γείτων ἡδὲ Μυλάκων ὄροις  
Χῶρος, συνοίκους δέξεται, Κόλχων Πόλεις·  
Μασίτρας οὐδὲ θυγατρὸς ἰσχυρὴν Βαρύς  
"Αἶας Κορίνθου" ἄρχος, "Λιόβις πόσις,  
Τῇ νυμφαγωγῇ ἐκκυνηγίων τρώει·  
Ὅς πρὸς βασιλῆας αἰσάντο Διζέρου πόρῳ.

Crathis verò, vicinus et Mylacum finibus

Ager, convenas accipiet, Colchorum Polis;

Inquisitores quos filix noster durus  
Ææ Corinthiæ princeps, Eidyæ maritus,

Sponsiferam investigans navem:

Qui iuxta profundum habitant Di-  
zeri fluentum.

PTOLMÆ's poets were chiefly employed, we are told, in collecting and explaining the fables of antiquity. "Inter hos Lycophron, perversi homo ingenii, totum Trojanum fabularum cyclum novo et insolito orationis genere peragravit." *Jacobs*. Were we to judge of Lycophron's Cassandra by this structure, we should be induced to think, that the subject of this pseudo-prophetic poem was confined to the war of Troy, and the fortunes of its heroes. But it is not thus. Transactions of a more recent and of an earlier date, popular fables and authentic histories, are woven into the several parts of Cassandra's narrative; and information is conveyed throughout with oracular solemnity.

To whatsoever extent Lycophron's "totus Trojanarum fabularum cyclus" may be supposed to have reached, it could not possibly include the Colchian Polæ. The reference is here made to heroes of another period, and a different country. Our poet's scenes, far from being constantly the same, are frequently changed. The reader's attention, instead of being invariably fixed to the same spot, and confined to a single catastrophe, is occupied by various incidents, and the concerns of different nations. We pass, however unprepared for the transition, from the banks of the Xanthus to the coast of Illyricum; and the story of the Colchian king, his daughter, and his subjects, has found a place in that poem, which is supposed to have been wholly devoted to the heroes at Troy.

The two first lines, here selected, have been differently explained. From Canter's note we learn, that γείτων governs "Αἶας, understood here, but expressed in the preceding line. Crathis vicinus Æanti, are his words. But Crathis, elsewhere mentioned by Lycophron, is a river of Calabria, in the southern parts of Italy, and it empties itself into the Tarentine bay. It was therefore at a wide distance from Ætis, a river in Macedonia. Πόλεις and ὄροις are indeed governed of γείτων. Κράθις δὲ δέξεται συνοίκους, says Cassandra; ἡδὲ ἄλλος γείτων Μυλάκων ὄροις δέξεται συνοίκους, χῶρος γείτων Κόλχων Πόλεις. This seems to be the construction of the words; whose sense will be evident, when we comprehend the poet's design. Why the river Crathis and the Mylacian hills, the one in a southern and the other in a northern direction, widely distant from each other, are here mentioned together, is a difficulty, whose solution must be sought from the poet himself. That many settlements would be formed both by Greeks and Trojans on their return from Troy, Cassandra has already predicted. She here, in the lines we are considering, intimates to what extent colonies would be planted. The banks of the Crathis, and that country which borders upon the Mylacian mountains, and is near the Colchian city Polæ, all this track, which extends from the southern to the most northern parts of Italy, shall be peopled with strangers, and colonized by Greeks and Trojans.

R.

VESTIGES, collected and recollated, By  
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXXVII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW  
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.  
WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter II.

IN the preceding Chapter, the observations upon the metropolis of Britain were begun from the earliest period wherein the smallest ground of authority could be found to rest with any degree of certainty. These were pursued through the long series of years during which that city was a Roman station or colony, and closed with the recession of these people, who, to attend to the domestic concerns of their distracted Empire, about the year 445 left the enervated Britons exposed, on the one hand, to the incursions of the fierce and barbarous inhabitants of a part of their own Island, and, on the other, to the depredations of piratical marauders, who, attracted by their riches, (for in the scale of nations it has been seen, that even at that early period of their commerce the Britons were comparatively opulent,) were frequently the invaders of their coasts. In these excursions, whether terrene or marine, the success of one expedition generally served as a stimulus to others, while the plunder extended their means. The Barbarians, whether Picts or Saxons, were, on their return, met by their Clan or Family, and by the virgins and matrons hailed with shouts of joy and songs of triumph; such has been the radical error always existing in the human mind.

The supplies drawn in this manner from the Britons, it is probable, enabled the Goths to invade the Roman Empire; and it is now apparent that it would have been political in its inhabitants to have exerted themselves in the defence of this country, as they might, at least for some time, have suspended the storm which soon after burst upon their heads.

Augustus, as left by the Romans, is said to have exhibited, in some degree, the appearance of their Imperial city. The suggestion is natural, and therefore that laudable pride

which was each born to its native soil.

induces Englishmen to adopt it without much puerous consideration; but in a disquisition of this nature, it must be observed, that at this period Rome herself was changed. Those principal features of the city, religious edifices, had, like its inhabitants, been converted, and Christian churches now occupied the sites of heathen temples. The same change, though on a smaller scale, had most unquestionably operated, and the same alteration had undoubtedly taken place, in the appearance of the metropolis of Britain.

Looking upon the plan of ancient Rome, it appears, that within the wide extended circuit of her walls a considerable space was laid out in fields and gardens. M. de Palissius, the ancient seat of Romulus and Tullius Hostilius, and afterward of Augustus and all the succeeding Emperors, (*Rosin. Antiq. lib. 1. c. 4.*) was only by its enclosures connected with the city. The columns of Trajan and Antonine (neither of which is near so high as the Monument,) had large spaces around them; so had the temples of Janus, Concord, Vesta, Jupiter, &c., and indeed all the public buildings.

The suburbs, particularly that on the west side of the Tyber, seem to have been in some degree appropriated to Theatre, Circus, Naumachia, Odea, Stadia, and other places of public amusement, as was in former ages the south side of the Thames. The Curia, Senecula, Basilica, Fora, and Comitium, were within the walls. The infinite variety of these and other buildings must have rendered this the most magnificent; while the intermixture of gardens, groves, clumps of trees, vines, and other clinging plants, stretching their tendrils over the walls and buildings, and combining natural with artificial beauties, must have made it the most picturesque city in the world. How far Augustus exhibited a miniature resemblance of Rome, it is now impossible even to conjecture. That it was, as has been observed, modelled upon the same plan, there is little reason to doubt. Perhaps the arches of Septimius Severus, Drusus Germanicus, Titus, &c., might, in their original gates, have been imitated. With respect to the wards of our city, the plan of Augustus seems to have been followed, in whole, reign Rome was divided into fourteen.

\* The Runic verse is recognised by Tacitus, who states that the Saxons going to the wars.

As this conversion had, in a great degree, been the cause of the flourishing state of the city, so was the retreat of the Romans the first cause of its declension.

The election of Vortigern \* (a Prince cruel in his nature, and timid in his disposition,) to the office of Chief Magistrate of the country, was the second †; and the requesting the aid of the Saxons, (a request which emanated entirely from the unwarlike and unprincipled mind of the Monarch,) the third: a combination of these, it is certain, had the effect of destroying the commerce of the country, and consequently nearly annihilating those arts and manufactures which, fostered and encouraged by the Romans, had fixed their emporium in London, shutting her port, dilapidating her buildings, and throwing her back into that state of want and apparent indigence, from which, under their protection, she had emerged.

Viewing the city now as deprived of its most august and distinguishing ornaments, and under the government of the East Saxons, (for it is conjectured by Camden, and asserted by Speed and Daniel, that Vortigern, while their captive, surrendered it to Hengist for his ransom,) we are no longer (in the ideal picture which we have endeavoured to

delinear,) to look for those splendid ecclesiastical establishments which had tended so much to the embellishment of Augusta.

The Church, in fact, became (as must always be the consequence of a disordered state,) subject to all those evils which a combination of ignorance with barbarity could inflict. The pastors were either martyred or banished, their flocks driven into bondage, and their wealth seized as a prey by their rapacious invaders.

Theodosius, the last British Bishop of London, is said to have hidden the relics of the Saints to preserve their memory, and not out of any superstition. Other causes, it is probable, operated to induce the people to hide their coin and most valuable effects \*.

The operation of the passions of ambition and avarice, which have, in their effects, furnished the principal part of all the histories that ever were written, from the dawn of time to the present enlightened period, have also been subjects which philosophers have laboured to investigate, and themes upon which authors have delighted to descant. The general principle, that the human mind has, in all ages and nations, been the same, and that the political contentions of a few Tartarian hordes, could they

† About the year 445.

† Vortigern, Earl of Cornwall, was a descendant of the British Kings. It might be observed, that his choosing Merlin for his Prime Minister, and placing his sole reliance upon his prophetic and supernatural powers, are pretty strong proofs of his imbecility of mind. Yet to this it might be answered, that the ideas of deducing effects from occult causes, and acting from supernatural intelligences, have frequently pervaded the minds of Princes in ages much more enlightened than that of Vortigern, who could have known little of judicial astrology, (a science which, as it once had an effect upon the manners of the people, will be the subject of some future observations.) He chose a conjuror for his Minister. Many Monarchs have, since his time, had a good opinion of this description of persons. Others, on the contrary, perhaps to avoid the imputation of dealing with the devil, have been particularly careful to choose for their Prime Ministers persons who were certainly no conjurors, and therefore have succeeded accordingly.

\* One of the strongest proofs which we have of the confusion of these times, and of the terror that pervaded the metropolis, is to be found in the vast quantity of Roman medals, then the current coin of the country, that have been discovered in various parts. The Britons could have had no more idea of transmitting the Roman name to posterity, by burying these pieces of gold and silver which were stamped with the Imperial impression, than the inhabitants of other colonies to which Gothic irruption extended; yet, like those in the same circumstances, they buried their coin, as they did most of their other valuable articles, particularly those of the precious metals. Copper and brass, it is probable, remained above the earth, and either mouldered or were swept away in the lapse of time; which, it is very natural to suppose, is the reason why a far greater proportion of gold and silver coins have been found, than of those of the latter metals; though it is certain that the circulation of these was far greater, perhaps in the proportion of twenty to one of the others.

have been described, would have presented a tolerably exact epitome of as many kingdoms, or that the petty disputes of a few parishes would exhibit the same correct, though contracted, likeness of as many cities, are truths so obvious, and so well known, that it would be a mere waste of words to endeavour more firmly to impress or establish them; but at the same time, as they are truths to whose pervading influence most of the evils which mankind deplore would be attributed, and whence most of the advantages in which they exult have arisen; and as from these two circumstances all our political, religious, moral, and local changes have emanated, it becomes necessary, in the progress of this work, particularly to blend and identify them with the vicissitudes of the metropolis which is the subject of it.

The sufferings of the Clergy, and the dilapidation and abandonment of the churches, upon the arrival of the Saxons, have, previous to this digression, been stated; but it is necessary, in adverting to a system, from the grandeur and decline of which, together with its re-establishment, the most material vestiges are derived, by which we are enabled to trace that opulence and magnificence which, by slow but certain gradations, were attracted into its vortex, to bring into one point of view all those causes which operated with the arms of the invaders, and contributed to effect the downfall of the religious establishments.

These are, alas! to be read in the great book of Nature, and to be discovered in the vices of the people.

The ease and plenty which had been enjoyed by the Britons during the latter years of the Roman government, saith the historians Gildas and Bede, had induced them to abandon themselves to all manner of wickedness; the Clergy exceeding even the laity. Gluttony, drunkenness, avarice, and luxury, (which have in their origin been generally observed to be metropolitan vices,) reigning among the ecclesiastics, they no longer preached to their congregations the precepts of the Gospel, which they themselves so little regarded. Under the influence of this general corruption of manners, we must believe that the churches themselves were in some degree neglected, and that the poor and aged were provisionally on the wane at the period of

the Saxon invasion, which, like a wide earthquake, burst forth in different parts, and swept religion, laws, commerce, every thing, into its vortex.

These people, who, under the conduct of Hengist, after the treacherous massacre of the Britons, took possession of London in the year 475 †, did not, from their habits of life, or by their examples, seem calculated either to repress those enormities, or to restrain the dilapidation which they had occasioned.

Having made this observation, it will here be necessary to consider more fully the character of these invaders, as upon the virtues or vices of their conquerors the fate of the inhabitants of a considerable part of Britain in general, and of the metropolis in particular, depended; and which, as they affected their domestic polity, as they altered the whole form of their government, and the appearance of their municipalities, becomes of the greatest importance in

\* Yet amidst the confusion which the incursions of these invaders must have occasioned in the metropolis, the bar that was opposed to their traffic by Saxon possessions on each side of the Thames, and their fleets in that river, it does seem extraordinary, and indeed is a strong indication of the energy of the people in their favourite pursuit, that commerce, which seems from the earliest period of time to have been the ruling passion of the inhabitants, rose in this respect superior to domestic calamity, and *London a very short time after (saith Bede) was a mart town of very great traffic and commerce both by sea and land.*

† At this awful period, great numbers of its inhabitants abandoned the city, and retired into the country. It was repopled by colonies of Saxons who arrived under the conduct of Ella and other leaders. A peace of nine years facilitated their establishment: so that we must consider the occupation of the metropolis as once more changed, the customs, manners, morals, every thing, as established by the Romans, abrogated; and its whole interior as completely Saxon; which indeed is evident from the vestiges which are still to be traced, not perhaps so much in their architecture, as in the remains of their laws, customs, and municipal regulations.

tracing the progress of the arts and sciences, learning and taste, all that could ornament and blandish existence, which, entombed by them, it was decreed should in time resuscitate.

The people of Germany, or, as they are more generally called by their popular appellation the Saxons\*, a name which has been stretched until it has been made to comprehend *all* the inhabitants of that vast country, and which, therefore, we shall adopt, seem to have been, during the times of the Consular government of Rome, a plain, simple, honest, and laborious race. Taught by the Romans, the use of arms, they opposed the force of that Empire, at a period when it had touched the acme of its power, and consequently when opposition was the most glorious.

After Germany became a province subjected to Roman domination, the character of its people began to be more thoroughly developed: it is therefore from the Roman historians that we are enabled to trace their military prowess, their innate love of liberty, which were their distinguishing features, to delineate their do-

mestic pursuits, and, in some degree, to give a picture of the interior of the country. It will here be proper to remark, that the Saxon invaders of Britain may, to avoid those minute local distinctions which cause a confusion in their general history, be classed in two grand divisions, namely, the maritime and the inland.

The former of these, who from their situation and habits of life first became acquainted with this Island, had formed considerable settlements along the coast, had collected a Navy, and had, during the time of the Romans, begun a commercial connexion with the Britons; which, perhaps owing to the avarice of the one and the imbecility of the other, at length degenerated into piracy. The pursuits of these people made it absolutely necessary that they should live together, traffic had extended their ideas, and their views of other countries had made them acquainted with the wants of their own. Their houses extended along the coast, particularly at the mouths of rivers, or where they could have the advantage of creeks and havens. Here the Frisii and the Belgæ made their first settlements; and here it is certain, that while the seeds of commerce were sown which in after ages flourished in such immense emporiums, that passion for adventure was engendered in the bosoms of these our ancestors, to which our metropolis owes its opulence, and our Island its consequence and glory.

The inland Saxons seem originally to have had little idea of commerce. Tacitus states, that they had no buying or selling by means of a circulating medium amongst them, till long after their connexion with other nations had taught those of the coast the use of money; though even these were in early times so ignorant of the value of metals, that they had a higher estimation for silver than gold, as they conceived it fitter for the purposes of traffic. Those pieces that were melted, and had upon them the impression of a chariot drawn by two horses, were their favourites.

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\* In considering the empire of Germany, properly so called, as inhabited by one people, known in Britain by the general appellation of Saxons, I have followed the division in the map of the Roman Empire when at its greatest extent. With respect to its boundaries, commencing ~~westward~~ <sup>eastward</sup> from the river *Arbis*, circumscribing the western coast occupied by the *Frisii*, *Salii*, *Celta*, and extending from the mouth of the Rhine to the Alps, and to Gaul and Italy on the south, and to *Dacia* on the east; which is an extent of country considerably larger than that laid down in *Cæsar's Commentaries* and *Silius Italicus*, and comprehends more territory than is alluded to by *Lucan*, but not more than seems absolutely necessary, if we consider the numbers that have at different times issued from it.

The *Suevi*, a colony which formed a large part of the invading hosts of Saxons, and who upon land were esteemed as their best troops, were a people situated in nearly the centre of Germany. The *Rhetians*, of which the cavalry was chiefly composed, were seated near, and the *Helvetians* upon the Alpine mountains, whence they often descended like a storm, and swept the countries around them.

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\* The Saxon depredations were common upon our coasts, even in the times of the Romans, who had an Officer called *Comes Littoris Sædonicæ* appointed to guard them.

The inhabitants of the interior of the country were not used to dwell in cities, nor did they build their villages after the manner of the Britons or the Romans, but every man left a space about his cottage, either to prevent fires, or from unskilfulness in architecture. They neither used bricks, tiles, nor mortar, but constructed their buildings with unquared or unwrought timber, without the least attention to the ornamenting of any part, except their walls, which they daubed over with earths of various colours.

With respect to their dress, the *Sagum*, a kind of cassock of coarse cloth, and amongst the higher orders fastened with a clasp, among the lower with a *thorn*, was common to both sexes; over which they threw a cloak, frequently made of the skins of beasts, which they had the art of dying in spots. The principal of their women wore linen garments without sleeves, trimmed or interlaced with purple, "and several other colours such as the English Saxons generally use \*," round their bodies; their arms were bare, and their bosoms naked †. Yet have their virgins been, by historians, celebrated for their chastity, and both sexes for their strict observance of the matrimonial vow. In fact, we may in these particulars, notwithstanding the paucity of their drapery, discover amongst them a moral system highly worthy of imitation even in this age of refinement.

It is pleasing for a race who "trace the Saxons in their line," to consider

\* Paulus Diaconius.

† This costume of our female ancestors seems to have been correctly adopted by their fair descendants in the present times. The dress, or rather undress, of the British ladies in general, and those of the metropolis in particular, appears now to be perfectly Saxon: the *Sagum*, though composed of finer materials, is still worn; the skins of beasts are still thrown over their shoulders, their arms are as naked, and their lovely bosoms as fully displayed, as they were in the times of Hengist and Horsa. It is as singular as it is certain, that the lapse of thirteen or fourteen centuries should have made so small an alteration in their dress; or that fashion, after having diversified itself in every possible form, should have receded to that from which it originally emanated.

amongst them how little the human figure has deviated from its fair proportions as exhibited by these, and how many still retain a correct likeness of those original models, who are described as a people elegant in their forms, fair and somewhat florid in their complexion, with a redundancy of light brown, flaxen, or auburn hair, and blue or grey eyes. These are the striking characteristics of a large portion of our compatriots; though, perhaps, this observation applies more particularly to our provinces than to the metropolis, where the continual influx of foreigners, and the vicissitudes which war and commerce have occasioned, have introduced among us the character and likeness of every nation in the known world †.

While

\* The circumstance that led to the conversion of the British Saxons, as stated by Bede, lib. 2, c. 1, is well known. Yet as it originated in the beauty of these, and conveys a striking whole length portrait of their forms, it will be proper to give a contracted quotation of the passage, especially as it may also serve to show, that in early ages that species of false wit which is called (emphatically enough) *quibbling* had obtained in the Church. Gregory, the Archdeacon of Rome, was one day crossing the market-place, when, among other things, he took notice of some beautiful youths that were to be sold. Struck with the elegance of their forms, he further observed, that their complexions were fair, their bodies white, their looks sweet, and their redundant hair lovely. Upon inquiry, he learned that they were the offspring of a people called *Angles*. "Ah!" said he, "that is not amiss, for they have angelical looks; but from what particular province?" He was answered, "From Deiri." "Yes," (says he,) "Deiri, as much as *de ira eruti*, i. e. delivered from wrath. What is the King's name of the province?" He was answered, "*Elle*." "Right!" said the Archdeacon, alluding to the name, "*it is so sweet Alleluia should be sung in those parts*." So going to the Pope, he, either by *wit* or *argument*, prevailed with him to send Austin, &c. to re-establish Christianity in this Island.

† In this point of view, our Royal Exchange affords, at certain times, (to those who attend more to disquisitions respecting



While the Roman historian praises the Saxon virgins for their chastity, he equally commends the young men for their continence, and the matrons for their domestic virtues, particularly for their care and nurture of their offspring. In early youth, it appears that they made little distinction betwixt the children of their nobility and of their peasants, but in a considerable degree subjected them to the same hardships and inconveniences; a system that must have had a good effect on their future lives.

Their hospitality, too, would have been an admirable trait in their national character, had it not too frequently degenerated into a love of feasting. To sit at a banquet drinking all day and all night was not, in those rude ages, considered as a disgrace to any; and it is singular enough, that in those seasons of hilarity, when the minds of men are open, and the words, in a most peculiar manner, seem to flow from the heart, *politics* were frequently the subjects of their *consideration*. They used to consult of *peace* and *war*, and also to make marriages, elevate or dethrone princes, choose their representatives, &c. In those hours of conviviality, when they were only susceptible to plain dealing, and their enlarged ideas stimulated them to *great attempts*, they deliberated when they could not dissemble, and formed resolutions when they imagined that they could not err.

• It seems much to have excited the wonder of the historian, that even in their sober moments, (that is to say, in the morning,) they were so devoted to gaming, (i. e. playing at *hazard*,) that they considered it as a serious and earnest business, and were so inflamed by the passion of avarice, that when all their estates, &c. were lost, they would stake their *liberties*, and even their *bo-*

*dies*, upon the last throw \*. Yet at the same time they had not the faintest idea of enriching themselves by the means of usury †.

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\* "*Aleam quod miris, sobrii, inter seria exercent, tanta lucrandi pendende temeritate, ut, cum omnia defecerunt, extremo ac novissimo jactu de libertate et de corpore contendant.*"—*Tacit. de Mor. Ger. xxiv.*

† In quoting this ample character, which comprises the customs, manners, persons, and even dress, &c. of our Saxon ancestors, and which seems absolutely necessary to form the basis not only of the descriptive but philosophical researches which this work is intended to embrace, it must occur to every one, that a striking similarity still exists betwixt those and their descendants. In the rude outline which is here delineated, considerable traits, equally strong and impressive, appear, which mark the character of the English at the present hour: indeed so considerable, that although the contour has been softened by refinement, the tints are so widely spread, and the general colouring has been rendered so glaring, that we now seem to exhibit a finished picture from the sketch drawn by Tacitus, in which the master strokes of the original are apparent. Nations, it has been said, seldom lose entirely their primeval character, except in consequence of convulsions which nearly annihilate their inhabitants, as was the effect of the Saxon invasion; and the similarity here alluded to is a proof of the truth of that proposition, and also a proof, (a melancholy one,) that the extinction of the Britons, and of those Romans who had assimilated with them, was more general in this part of the Island than has been imagined. In fact, every thing in England, particularly in its metropolis, became, under the auspices of its new possessors, Saxon. Their customs, &c. were, in process of time, so firmly rooted, that the Danes subsequently adopted them; and although they were, for a period, partially suspended during the reigns of the first Normans, they still recurred, and became so thoroughly re-established, as, in architecture, laws, manners, and a variety of other instances in which personal traits are included, to be discernible at the present day. The marks which the Saxons have left are indelible; these, therefore, I shall attempt to investigate.

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respecting the moral and local effects of soil and climate upon the character of the human coeletumuce, than to the commercial transactions in operation before them,) a most ample field for *speculations* of a kind far different from those that are in general the pursuits of persons there assembled. This field we shall in some of our subsequent Chapters most sedulously endeavour to cultivate.

Passing



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Passing over the convulsions that followed the Saxon invasion, the wide-extended destruction of the Britons, and dilapidation of their cities, public buildings, and dwellings, which ensued upon their triumph, we are now to view them as firmly seated in this Island; and to consider what measures were taken by them to introduce order among the colonies which they brought from Germany to repeople the metropolis and country, and the means which they took to renovate and re-edify the city, whose ruins were only circumscribed by its walls.

In the first instance, they are said, in the earliest ages, to have been distinguished for their love of liberty; but if they valued themselves upon their independence in their own country, where their Kings or Chiefs seem to have had little to do except in times of war, it may fairly be concluded, that when that of a nation whom they deemed their enemy had been given up to their unrestrained plunder, the utmost disorder and licentiousness prevailed. To repress those enormities, it was, shortly after, the care of their leaders, even before they re-erected the buildings of the metropolis, to provide laws for the government of their subjects. In their laws, therefore, we must seek for the early state of the manners and morals of these people, as they were the emanations from the one, and the regulators of the other. But here we find ourselves involved in the same kind of difficulty that has already occurred in our inquiries respecting other subjects to which I have alluded.

To give a correct account of the ancient laws of this kingdom is, from the nature of things, impossible; because we have not any clear, definitive, and certain monuments of their original foundation. All that we know upon this subject is, that wheresoever the Roman arms prevailed, the Roman laws were introduced; though they were too wise very rigorously to enforce their observance, where the customs of the people did not operate to the disadvantage of their conquerors.

\* This is particularly apparent in the following instance: "Though the Romans had wholly subdued Syria and Palestine, yet they allowed to their inhabitants, the Jews, &c. the use of their religion

The Saxons, less refined in their ideas, resolved to bind their stubborn subjects to their notions of jurisprudence; they therefore introduced another code, which was in some degree adopted by their successors, and after some revolutions in subsequent ages, restored in many instances by Henry the IIIrd and Edward the I<sup>st</sup>.

The great principle of these people seems to have been an endeavour to give efficacy to the laws, by extending the administration of them to local jurisdiction. The Saxons brought, it was said, the seats of justice to the people's own doors. In their government here, they acted upon the principle established, though not very strongly enforced, in Germany, of petty tribunals in every district, which in a short time pervaded and annihilated that broad and general system introduced by the Romans. Hence, from the exquisite sensibility of the conquerors, and the jealousy of the conquered, probably arose that proneness to legal contention, and that fondness for minute litigation, for which our ancestors were so remarkable.

The effect which irritability on the one hand, and oppression on the other, must have had upon the state of society in general, and that of the metropolis

and laws, so far forth as consisted with the safety and security of the victors." Sir M. Hale's *Hist. Common Law*, p. 380.

This wise and humane policy does not seem to have been practised by the Saxons, who paid little regard to the legal establishments of their precursors; a circumstance which, although it increased the disgust of the Britons, perhaps operated in the end to the advantage of the people. The Roman law became again blended with our civil code after the discovery of the pandects of Justinian at Amalfi, when it was taken by the Emperor Lotharius II, 1133.

"The *town andleet*, derived out of it, were anciently the principal courts of criminal jurisdiction, even with the establishment of the Saxons here; and the activity of these courts is marked very visibly both among the Saxons and Danes, but there are no traces of them among the Romans or Britons."—*Per Lord Mansfield, in the Case of Sir G. Cockburn v. Elliot; Barrow's Rep.*

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In particular, where, from the people being drawn closer together, contention must hourly have arisen, may be easily conceived. Immorality and disorder must have attained to a considerable height before the executive government could have deemed so strong a measure as that of binding every household in the kingdom to his *good behaviour*, and making him find *nine sureties*, necessary \*.

From this slight observation upon the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, the transition to their architecture becomes necessary; for as we have seen how householders (who it should be remarked, were themselves made responsible for their families,) were governed, it is proper to see how their dwellings were constructed, especially as it has been

stated, that the art of building with stone, or with a mixture of stone and brick, which had flourished in the metropolis, and other parts of the Island, while the Romans held the possession of it, and which they had taught the Britons, declined with the recession of those people, and, like the buildings, which they had constructed, and the people whom they had taught, was nearly destroyed by the invaders.

It has been said, that even so early as the year 298, there were in this country British architects so eminent, that they were, by Constantius Chlorus, sent for to Gaul to repair and re-edify cities and fortresses in that empire; but it is believed, that by the extinction of the artists and mechanics, and the subsequent devastation of the empire, the art itself, unprotected by the Romans, was in a considerable degree lost. The first buildings erected by the Saxons were, like their dwellings in Germany, either constructed of whole logs of timber most inartificially laid horizontally upon each other, or of timber uprights wattled and daubed over with clay \*. In this manner were many

\* "Of every ten householders in the kingdom, each man had nine pledges, or sureties for his *good behaviour*; and such singular effects had the due execution of this *abominable* institute, that peace was universally holden within this realm, in so much that no injuries, homicides, robberies, thefts, tumults, or other offences, were committed; and it is said, that a man might fairly have ridden through England, with much treasure about him, without any other weapon than a *white wand*; but that so exact was the *general police*, that King Alfred hung up, by way of *bravado*, golden bracelets near the highway, and no one dared to touch them."—*Lib. 23. Hume's Hist. of England.*

If Draco had tried the same experiment, and hung up his bracelets by the side of the highway, during the operation of his sanguinary laws, what Athenian would have dared to touch them? Or to descend to modern times; if, in a strictly disciplined encampment, the same experiment was tried, would it not even now be attended with the same success? Therefore it does seem, as we gather from circumstances, to have been the opinions of the eminent lawyer and elegant historian, that the people wanted no other *law* than this pretty extended view of *frank-pledge*. Yet considering human nature upon a still more enlarged scale, we cannot help exclaiming, miserable must have been the people, and deplorable the state of society, in times when it was necessary to have recourse to measures to coercive.

\* Such kind of houses, or rather of dwellings, are still to be found in the North. This mode of building is there called *stud* and *mud*. In parts of Wales this stile may also be still traced. Uprights of unsquared timber, placed in the ground at proper distances, which are filled up with hurdles, and rooted with turf or furze, may still be seen. In the more improved construction upon this plan, the *architect* fills the interstices of the hurdles with a composition of clay and mud, over which a coat of mortar is cast, and the whole finished by lime-washing. The window-shutters or lattices made of wicker, and the chimney of wood, (over which, as is frequently seen, as well as over the roof, runs a fanciful variety of *gables*), completes a view of this picturesque fabric. The Irish (who, notwithstanding the horrid characters which Strabo \*, Pomponius Mela †, and Solinus ‡, have given of them, seem to have been the descendants of the original Britons,) had, and still have, their huts constructed in a manner somewhat similar to the Welsh. These are built of

\* Lib. 1. † Lib. 3. ‡ Cap. 24.

many of the houses in the metropolis formed, although the *architects*, if they could be so termed, had the advantage of seeing the few stone buildings that remained of the Romans, and the houses of the Britons, which were square in their forms, and in some degree regular in their shapes, which, it must be observed, was an improvement upon the tent-like construction of the original dwellings of the Island\*.

Although the art of building had sunk thus low among the Anglo Saxons, and did not, even after their settlement, seem to make very rapid advances toward a resuscitation, yet it was destined again to rise with the renovation of the Christian religion, and to exhibit specimens of a superior stile of architecture. The churches were destined to assume a splendor superior to any before known in the buildings of the metropolis, to become better adapted to the purposes of devotion, and, from mechanical improvement, to be endued with solidity, as well as a magnificence, which have in many instances made even their vestiges the wonder of succeeding ages.

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*On the PERVERSION of ancient LAWS and MAXIMS.*

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*  
SIR, London, 4th June, 1805.

IT appears to be a principle universally admitted, that men (considered as a nation) should always cherish and pro-

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clay and chopped straw, partitioned in the middle by a wall of the same materials. In one part of this place the family resides; in the other a cow is frequently kept. Their fires of turf are still in the middle of the floor, and a chimney in these dwellings is still considered as a mark of distinction, and of comparative opulence.

\* The first houses of the most ancient inhabitants of Britain, it is conjectured, were in the shape of a bell-tept. They were built in the manner of those of many savage nations, by placing an upright pole in the centre, and other poles leaning in a diagonal direction around it. They were bound together at the top; perhaps an aperture was left to let out the smoke. They were wattled with the branches of trees, except in the front, where a hole was left for the family to creep in and out.

tect those characteristic laws and maxims which have governed and distinguished them as a separate class from other tribes by whom they may be surrounded or connected; for whenever we find such laws and maxims to have been broken in upon and disregarded, it is very observable, that from a repetition of such temporizing expedients which may produce a greater aberration from them, the ruin of such a nation may thence be dated.

With respect to that law which excludes females from inheritance of landed estates, thus securing to the males the right of succession to the headship and title of the patrimony, which is the case with the Nobility of this country; yet here it is also wisely provided, that the dignity of the Crown may be held and enjoyed by a female, in default of male issue of the direct line.

These laws, therefore, it here behoves each individual to maintain by all means in his power, as the contrary will infallibly produce the most fatal effects.

If then the Jacobites, consisting of Roman Catholics, Churchmen, and Dissenters, previous to the demise of King William the IIIrd, (convinced, as it appears they were, of the reality of the Prince of Wales, commonly called the Pretender, and of his being the son and last child but one of King James the IIrd by his Queen Mary, or they would not have engaged in two subsequent rebellions in support of his claim,) had not abandoned or perverted their principles, they would assuredly have endeavoured to assert the right of succession and tuition for the Prince, and not tamely have suffered his sisters to wear and inherit the crown before him, which having neglected at such times, was scandalous afterwards to attempt.

But there being now no Pretender to the Crown of this united realm, (which can boast of having had the first Christian King we read of in the world, Lucius, A.D. 180,) all persons appertaining to it must hold themselves bound by conscience, honour, and duty, by all suitable means in their several capacities heartily to protect and support that Government and Royal Family, especially him who wears that Crown for the good of all, our illustrious and excellent Sovereign,

with

with the just succession to the Throne, as by law and right established.

Therefore, if we must encourage clubs and societies, political or not, let us forbear to encourage those which may have a tendency to oppose the Monarchy; or when any shall be discovered inclining to any such purpose, let us then unite effectually to suppress and disperse them for their sake, and that of all good subjects.

Then we shall all have authority to exclaim, "Fiat justitia, ruat Cælum!" and need not fear our foreign enemies.

Hoping you will insert this in your Magazine,

I am, Sir,  
Yours, &c.

OBSERVATOR.

#### LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

No. XXIV.

*Misce stultitiam consilium brevem.*  
HOR. Od. 12, l. 4.

In choice of subjects be not overnice,  
But sometimes mix short follies with advice.

As the following have formed part of my Leisure Amusements, I need make no apology for producing them here.

#### THE DISTRESSED ASS.

A FABLE.

*Imitated from the French.*

YE who for John Bull's good are thinking,

And see him in a quagmire sinking,  
Ne'er waste your time, and "beat the air,"

To tell us how poor John got there;  
But first set to, with heart and hand,  
And haul him safe again to land.  
Then, if you please, the regent's disgrace,

Who push'd him into such a place.  
Advice like this the Phrygian Slave  
In his fam'd Encheriion gave:  
But stop—we need nor Greek nor Latin,  
The following tale comes much more pat in.

An Ass, poor honest simple soul!  
Fell once just into such a hole,  
Where he neck-high in mud lay sprawling,

And "Help me! help me!" loudly bawling.

"Who taught the ass to speak?" you cry;

"I can't believe it—'tis a lie!"

Reader, O fie! O fie! O fie!

In Esop's time, each schoolboy knows,

Fribble could speak when Fribble chose;

And 'tis allow'd, ev'n in our days,

Ten asses speak for one that brays.

Besides, we in the Bible read

Of Balaam's—"Hush! proceed—proceed!"

My hero, like all luckless wights,

Instead of pity, met with sights:

Many seem'd not to like him bawl,

Or, if they gave a look, 'twas all.

Some laugh'd, and some exclaim'd, "Poor beast!"

While they, kind souls! their pace increased.

At last, one cried, with vacant grin,

"What made the stupid brute fall in?"

"I soon," replied the patient Ass,

"Shall tell you how that came to pass;

But first, Sir, ere I solve your doubt,

Just be so kind as help me out;

While you stand curiously inquiring,

You should remember I'm expiring."

June 4th, 1805.

#### RICHES AND INTEMPERANCE.

A FRAGMENT.

I WELL remember, on a summer day,

When Nature most tempts mortals to be gay,

I saw him panting in an elbow chair,

'That creak'd beneath the weight—'twas forc'd to bear.

His pond'rous paunch swang pendulous before;

'Tis said he saw his legs—in days of yore.

'His legs, with flannel bound, alas! hard fate!

Sometimes supported the enormous weight.

Thus Atlas, from his throne by Perseus hurl'd,

Upon his trembling shoulders bore the world.

His face like red rough gooseberry appear'd,

For cucumber seldom touch'd his beard;

And when it did, the coldest heart would melt.

To hear his groans express the pains he felt.

In his right hand a goblet he sustain'd,

Which neither full nor empty long remain'd.

While Gout and Dropsy frolick'd round the brim,

This, strange to think! gave pleasure ev'n to him.

Am!

Ah! miserable man! what was your  
crime,  
That thus you're doom'd to linger out  
your time?  
"Hush!" cried a friend, "of crime and  
doom be dumb,  
The man's a Baronet, and worth a  
plum!"  
1799.

—  
EPIGRAMS.

I.

ON THE EXPORTATION OF THE GOSPEL  
BY THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Old Calvin, in pulpit, with sigh and with  
groan,  
Exclaim'd, that "the Gospel from Bri-  
tain had flown!"  
"Hold, Sir! and no longer your cun-  
ning display,  
How can it be here, when you *send it*  
*away?*"  
1799.

—  
II.

*Quas tu dixisti nugæ, non esse putasti  
Non dico nugæ esse, sed esse puto.*

—  
III.

*Devotos inquit, ignorantia primum,  
Inter devotos de tibi, Rufe locum.*  
Ignorance, 'tis a common notion,  
Is the Mother of Devotion;  
And if true, there is no doubt  
But you, dear Tom, are most devout.  
1801.

—  
IV.

FROM BOILEAU.

CONTRE L'ABBE COTIN.

En vain par mille et mille outrages  
Mes ennemis, dans leurs ouvrages,  
Ont cru me rendre affreux aux yeux de  
l'univers.  
Cotin, pour décrier mon stile,  
A pris un chemin plus facile:  
C'est de m'attribuer ses vers.  
My rival foes long vainly tried  
To make the world my name deride.  
Cotin accomplish'd the design:  
He call'd his wretched verses mine.  
1798.

I must here take leave of my readers  
for the present month. I hope the next  
time I claim their attention I shall be  
able to offer them something of more  
importance.

June 18th, 1805.

HERANIO.

The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBABS of  
INDOSTAN.

IN the reign of the mighty Emperor  
Akber, the country of Indostan was  
divided into twelve *Soobabs*, or grand  
divisions, each of which was committed  
to the care of a *Soobadar*, or Vice-  
roy. In one of these divisions, called  
the *Soobab of Cashmeer*, reigned the Vice-  
roy ADJID, who had a son named YES-  
DIJURDD, signifying the light of the  
day. YESDIJURDD was of such a gen-  
tle and kind disposition, and so amiable  
in his actions, that he was held in  
admiration by all the subjects of his  
father ADJID; he was also of a fine  
and majestic figure, and in his face  
shone forth the expressions of love and  
mercy; he was nevertheless bold and  
enterprising, and had shown great cou-  
rage and activity when engaged with  
the lion and the leopard, and under-  
stood perfectly the use of the bow.  
He had been carefully educated under  
the sage instruction of the Brahmin  
Sheradh, who was of the first order,  
or a Berhemcharee, and who carried  
the *Zenr*, or cord of three threads,  
from his left shoulder, a great distinc-  
tion in that cast. YESDIJURDD was yet  
of tender age, when it was discovered  
that a constant melancholy was spread  
over his countenance, and that he  
sought to avoid the conversation of those  
who were accustomed to be about his  
person. YESDIJURDD appeared un-  
happy, and none knew the cause; the  
soft languor that was constantly so visi-  
ble in his face convinced the sage Hin-  
doos that something preyed upon his  
mind, but they could not fathom what  
it was. If YESDIJURDD smiled, which  
he did on every occasion of favour or  
kindness to those about him, it was a  
smile that lasted only for an instant,  
and was hid again in the cloud that sha-  
dowed his countenance. The most inti-  
mate of his companions were at a loss  
to conjecture the reason of his dissatis-  
faction. In vain for YESDIJURDD were  
sung the love-songs of the Dherow;  
and lost upon his senses was the sweet  
voice of Kholru the singer, and all the  
music of the Saringee, the *Jantei*, the  
Khenjir drum with small bells, and the  
soft sounds of the Musht composed of  
two reeds. In vain for YESDIJURDD  
were the dances of the Panjab women,  
and the graceful motions of the Nut-  
wah, who use the tal or brass cups.  
YESDIJURDD appeared to shrink from  
the sounds of love and pleasure; yet  
D 2 he

he delighted to hear them sing the glory of Brahma, and the praises of Kishen or Providence.

YESDIJURDD constantly visited the gardens of his palace of pleasure, where he would contemplate for hours the beauty of the jasmine flower, and delight his senses with the delicate and fragrant-smelling ketkey, that resembles in form the cone of the pine, the cheltch, or violet smelling tulip, the koofeh, or white rose, and the yellow threaded fassion. There too did YESDIJURDD please himself with listening to the Black Koyil with red eyes, which is said, like the nightingale, to be enamoured with the rose; with the enchanting song of the Pecyoo, which in the Shanscrit tongue signifies *beloved*; and with the tender caresses of the little beautiful Biya, of a bright yellow colour, and which, if tamed, will fly to its master immediately on hearing his voice. But YESDIJURDD fled from the speaking Sharukh, which imitates the human tongue to such perfection that any who do not see the bird must be deceived. Orders were issued that the Sharukh should not be kept in the gardens of YESDIJURDD.

In vain were all the attempts of the Viceroy ANJUN to withdraw his son from the solitude he had chosen; and as the people entertained an opinion that it was the will of Brahma that he should become of the cast of the Berhemcharee, it was judged prudent to give way to them for a time, until some method could be thought of to tempt him from his retirement, where he passed his time in studying the sublimity of Brahma, the power and malice of Mahadeo the destroyer, and the divine precepts of the *Soorej Sudhant*, written some hundred thousand years ago.

In the midst of the gardens of YESDIJURDD was an apartment which contained a fountain of clear water of the river Jumna, and the floor was covered with mats made from the cold odoriferous root called the Khufs, wetted on the outside, which produces the coolest refreshment in the height of summer. Here too the gardeners of Iran and Turan brought the most fragrant and beautiful of their flowers, and spread the tables with the choicest of their fruits, the musk melon from Badakshan and Zabulistan, the Samarcandian apple, the date, the plantain, the citron, the mountain and Cashmeery grape,

the Bokharah plum, and the cherries of Candahar. Here too the most exquisite essences and perfumes were spread for the use and pleasure of YESDIJURDD, the musk, the ambergris, the chuwah, or distilled wood of the aloe, the China camphor, the essences of the orange and jasmine flowers, the sandal wood, and the Ruh-afy for burning in censers.

The principal companion of YESDIJURDD in this retirement was a Biya which he kept in the apartment, but with liberty to fly about. This beautiful little bird did not, however, leave him for long together, and was so fond, that it was almost constantly in his bosom.

The melancholy of YESDIJURDD increased now every day, and was more and more observable. Several wise and learned Dervishes were permitted to visit him by the Vice-oy, and he received them all with his usual kindness, but with the same aversion to public affairs, whenever those, or the ways and habits of men, or the stories of history, were spoken of; at the mention of which he instantly sunk into a deep reverie, from whence no art or endeavour could rouse him. It love, which had been conjectured to be the cause of his despondency, was mentioned, he shrunk from the subject, and alike shuddered at the name of friendship. If the noble deeds of any of the Omrahs of Indoistan were told him, he would listen, it is true, for a few minutes, but presently relapsed into a total disregard of what was passing in conversation. If faithfulness, truth, mercy, or gratitude, were spoken of, his countenance became at first as full of inquiry, but presently spread over with a deadly paleness, and a heavy sigh usually succeeded. Had YESDIJURDD been of an age to have experienced the deceits and frauds of men, he could not have appeared more averse to the praises bestowed upon them.

At length the Soobadar ANJUN, (who began to fear that his son's disposition for solitude would grow upon him to that degree as to render him incapable of succeeding to the government, in case he should be called upon to do so after his death,) on the festival of the Dewalee, (which, like the Sheb Berat of the Mohammedans, is celebrated with grand illuminations, and which they reckon lucky for great undertakings,

undertakings,) summoned a bar, or Court, of all the Omrahs, great Hindoo Philosophers, and Soeies, from far and near, such as were versed in the study of the Bedes and the eighteen Beddyas, or arts and sciences; in the doctrine of BOODH; in the KARUMPLPAK, or, the art of discovering what crimes have been committed by men in their former existence; and in the SAK, or art of predicting future events, by observing in what manner the breath issues through the nostrils: besides which were present numerous magicians and necromancers, whom it was thought proper to consult. Nothing could exceed the grandeur of this festival, from which YLSDIJURDD was absent. The palace of the SOORADAR was thrown open; the Aurang, or throne, was displayed covered with precious stones; and the Chutter, or umbrella of gold, spread. One of the attendants held the sayiban in his hand, to keep off the rays of the sun from the venerable ANJUD, who was seated on the throne. Eighty camphor candles, in candlesticks of gold and silver, were lighted in the presence; and the celestial fire was burning in the Aganger, or fire-pot, at the entrance; and at the top of the palace was suspended the Akas, deeah, or large lantern.

At length ANJUD addressed himself to the numerous Hindoo philosophers who surrounded him, and offered a diamond worth seventy Mohurs, besides many great honours, to any one of them who could discover the cause of the melancholy of YESDIJURDD, or who could find a way of diverting him from it. At length one of them, a learned Hindoo named Hafiz, was permitted to visit the Prince YLSDIJURDD, for the purpose of making the discovery. He found him in the garden of the palace; and seeing him approach, made the salutation of the Talleem, the back of the right hand placed upon the ground and saluted gently to the head, repeating, "OH LORD! ALL THY MYSTERIES ARE IMPENETRABLE!" YESDIJURDD received the aged Hindoo with his accustomed kindness to strangers, and seated him next him.

Hafiz repeated the *Sindeya* and *Horom* prayers, and then addressed himself to YESDIJURDD as follows: Why is it, oh Prince! that blessed as thou art, by the mercies of the Bishen, with the gracefulness of the understanding

and the sun of truth that illumines the mind of man, that thou shouldest shun the glory given thee, and hide thyself in the darkness of solitude? Explain, oh YESDIJURDD! this mystery, that we may see the garment of hope spread over thy countenance, and the star of good fortune shine in thy forehead. Remember that God is the greatest, that mighty is his glory. Remember, oh YLSDIJURDD! the beautiful verses of the Muñeevey, "Neither associate with every one, nor separate thyself from every one; go in the road of wisdom, and be neither a fly nor a phoenix." True it is, that thou mayest devote the greater number of hours to the service of GOD, and that thou shouldest be constantly returning thanks to Providence; in the morning, as soon as the sun begins to diffuse its rays; at noon, when the grand illuminator of the universe shines in full resplendence; and in the evening, when he disappears only to rise again with the same splendour: but beware, oh YESDIJURDD! that thou hast not relinquished the peculiar habits and customs of thy high station more from a desire of the sweets of indolence than from that contemplative disposition by which philosophy is able to unravel the warp and woof of the veil of deception, and to discover the beautiful countenance of consistency and truth. Thou art enlightened with the lamp of wisdom. Do not let that light burn in vain in solitude that should be spread among the people of Cashmeer! Let us carry the tidings of hope to the crowds who await my return, and glad them with the news that YESDIJURDD will come again among them.

The learned Hindoo having finished, the young Prince YESDIJURDD replied, answer as follows:—Sage Hafiz, it is in vain that thou dost disturb the repose of YESDIJURDD, by uttering the complaints of the Cashmerians in his ear: he loves them, and would gladly sacrifice his life for the people of ANJUD; but nothing can tempt him from the sweet repose of the gardens of his palace, nor is it within the reach of even thy wisdom, learned Hafiz! to discover the cause of the melancholy of YESDIJURDD. He will not cease, however, to do good, nor will he shun the voice of the oppressed. He is to be found on those occasions, and will himself present their petitions

to the Viceroy. Yet, oh Hafiz! suffer not the unhappy YESDIJRDD to be disturbed with iniquities, or with the visits of curiosity.

(To be continued.)

#### POPE SIXTUS THE FIFTH and the SHOE-MAKER.

##### An ITALIAN ANECDOTE.

By JOSEPH MOSER, Fsq.

THE life of this Pope exhibits one of those extraordinary instances, in which genius and talents have lifted their possessors far above the disadvantages concomitant to a humble birth and indigent circumstances, and have enabled them to counteract adversity, or rather to command fortune. It was therefore, while he was Cardinal, well said by him to an Italian Prince, over whom, in a dispute, he had so manifestly the advantage as to excite the admiration of the company, and who consequently irritated to the greatest degree, exclaimed, "I wonder at your arrogance, who are only the son of a swineherd!"

"True, my Lord! and if it had been your misfortune to have been born the son of a swineherd, you would have still continued in that capacity."

That he was the son of a swineherd is a fact. He was born at Montalto, in the marches of Ancona. His parents called him Felix; but he left them, and at the age of fourteen took the habit of St. Francis, and became a Friar in the Convent of Ascoli. The quickness of his parts soon raised him high in the Sodality; though it must be observed, that it was composed of members who have not been recorded as the brightest of mankind. However, they had sense enough to distinguish his merit, and candour enough to acknowledge it, except in one instance, when some of the younger students, girded perhaps by the superiority of his genius, retorted upon him ironically, "that in the astrological question before them they must yield to him: he certainly knew more of *Houses* than they did, his father's being *so illustrious*." To this sarcasm he replied with great good nature, that "his father's house was indeed *illustrious*, for the interior of it was *illuminated* by the rays of the sun, which darted through every aperture

of the *boards* of which it was composed \*."

Improving his talents, he took the degree of Doctor of Divinity; and, at a public disputation in the presence of Cardinal Carpi, who was then protector of the Franciscan Order, acquitted himself so well, and acquired so much fame, in consequence of the subtlety of his arguments and the acuteness of his wit, that preferment followed of course. By several gradations he arrived at the highest dignity of the Church, being elected Pope the 11th April 1585.

This Pontiff, who seems to have been a humourist as well as a man of great learning, used some artifice to obtain this high dignity. From the time that he had been nominated Cardinal, he had affected the semblance of age and of ill health. When he went into the Conclave, he appeared so feeble, and seemed to labour so much under the paroxysms of a *confirmed* asthma, that few expected he would have lived to come out. He supported himself with a staff, and as he ascended the stairs halted and coughed at every step. These symptoms were exceedingly in *his favour*, and probably in a great degree influenced the election. But even before the scrutiny was finished, as soon as he saw that the object of his ambition was secure, he threw away his staff, his faithful companion for sixteen years, and erecting himself, there seemed in his system an instant renovation of youth. The Cardinals murmured, but the thing could not now be helped. The artful Pontiff at once saw their motives; and in order to add additional food to their meal of cogitation, he began to sing "*Te Deum Laudamus*" with a voice so clear and melodious, and withal so strong, that the spacious hall and vaulted roof re-echoed to the sound.

The recital of the life of this Pontiff, which abounds with entertaining passages, exhibits a character which was rendered remarkable by contrasting it with others in the same elevated station. So strict was the impartiality of his adherence to justice, and so great his activity and energy of mind, that while he pursued the jurisprudence

\* This passage will be better understood, if we reflect that in Italy all the buildings of any importance are of stone.



of the Holy See, he also established a well-regulated police, by which means he wholly extirpated a most ferocious banditti, that had not only infested the State of the Church, but had spread over Italy.

On this occasion, the gratitude of the Citizens of Rome induced them to commemorate the repose which they enjoyed by several inscriptions in different parts of the city, by statues, and other tokens of their approbation and liberality.

One great source of the amusement of Sixtus the Vth, was the perusing the memoirs of his life and transactions, of which he had kept a regular journal, whilst he was the FRIAR MONTALTO, which was the name given him in the Convent. When he was one day deeply engaged in looking over this manuscript, and while he was probably enjoying the contemplation of some of the occurrences of his early years, he came to a passage that strongly attracted his attention, as it stated nearly these words:—

“ 1546. Being at Macerata, and observing the miserable state of my shoes, the soles of which were on the very brink of perdition, owing, I fear, to the flinty-hearted and impenetrable rocks and roads over which we had journeyed together: I therefore, resolving to use my endeavours to *save them*, repaired to a shop that I fortunately discovered in the marketplace, to consult the shoemaker or *translator* who kept it respecting their *reformation*.

“ The shoemaker, who for his sagacity with regard to the *cure of soles* might have been a Cardinal, after examining these wretched and *damaged subjects*, whom I had so often trampled upon, declared that they were *to far gone*, that it was out of the power of man to *amend them*: in fact, that they had been upon their *last feet*, and had come once more to an *end*. He therefore added, that he could not advise me to allow them an *indulgence*, but would rather wish me to cast them entirely away, and try a *new pair*. This seemed *Orthodox*: I therefore took his advice, kicked my old shoes, as they could no longer *serve me*, into the street, and *installed myself* in his chair. The shoemaker brought a pair of *candidates* from his shelf; he lifted up my leg, placed my foot in his lap, but did not *kiss my toe*: he,

however, fitted me in a moment, without putting me into what is called *Purgatory*. But here a difficulty occurred of greater magnitude than any of the mountains that I had passed. The shoemaker demanded *seven Giulios* \* for the shoes, and I, alas! had but *six* in my leathern purse which hung to my girdle, and in which my whole fortune *was suspended*. What was now to be done?

“ I immediately emptied my purse, and discovered the state of my exchequer to the shoemaker. This man, who had none of the *heresy* of John Crispin † in his mind, in an instant *believed what he saw*; or, rather, (if a paradox were allowed in our system,) what he *did not see*: so without seeming to notice my disqualifying bow, or the cause of my confusion, so *apparent* in the emptiness of my purse, he briskly said, ‘Haggling in this case would be to no purpose. It is true, I cannot afford to sell these shoes (look how well they are made!) for less than *seven Giulios*; but if you have taken but *six* out of your *strong box*, that’s a fault, as you are at a distance from home, that cannot easily be *mended*; therefore I will take the *six* upon this condition, that you solemnly promise to pay me the other Giulio when you come to BE POPE. To this I readily agreed; we therefore laughed heartily, shook hands, and parted.”

When Sixtus read this passage, it recalled the circumstance strongly to his mind, and withal introduced a desire to learn if the friendly shoemaker was living. He therefore immediately dispatched his Steward to Macerata to inquire after him, and, if successful, to inform him that he must attend the Pope directly, upon business of the utmost importance to *himself*.

The shoemaker was yet living; but the message he received from the Stew-

\* Three shillings and sixpence.

† John Crispin, born at Arras, a man famous for his knowledge of the law and his proficiency in polite literature, a short period before this time travelled to Rome, whence he returned to Paris; and becoming acquainted with Beza, he renounced the errors of the Romish Church, and retired to Geneva 1547. He wrote several learned works, and among the rest the French Martyrology. — *Baldwin in Respons. ad Calvin.*

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ard, who gave it its full force, almost frightened him to death. He had heard the exaggerated accounts of the severity of the Pontiff that were circulated over Italy, and he had not the least doubt but he was to become the victim of his cruelty and the malice of his enemies. The rack, or the stake, were the lightest punishment that occurred to him: of these he felt all the horrors already. He therefore endeavoured to recollect what he had done to merit this severity of chastisement. His very *best friends* could not accuse him of *heresy*; or if they had, there was an *INQUISITION* upon the spot; but his life had been industrious and innocent, nor could he, even in the moments of his deepest despondence, *force* his conscience to reproach him with any crimes which merited those excruciating tortures which *he knew* were prepared for him.

He more than once thought of flying from Italy; but this he supposed the Steward (who was nearly at Rome before he set out) had taken measures to prevent.

Slowly, therefore, he journeyed on; and the day after his arrival, trembling like a criminal going to execution, he, with the same reluctance, ascended the black marble staircase that led to the Pope's closet.

When introduced into his presence, Sixtus, for a moment, observed him with that keenness of penetration for which he was remarkable; and then, with a stern voice, said, "Have you ever seen me at Macerata?"

"No-o-o," returned the prostrate, and almost petrified, shoemaker.

"What! do you not remember that about forty years since you sold me a pair of shoes?"

"No!" said the poor fellow; "but I hope they *were* well."

"Not remember this circumstance!" said the Pope, who could hardly maintain his gravity: "Well! what am I to think of this, but that my memory is better than yours? Rise then, and learn from me, that I well remember the purchase I made at your shop, and also that you gave me credit for a Giulio, which I was to repay when I came to be Pope. That time is now arrived. I therefore owe you a Giulio: it is a debt of honour, and must be paid with *interest*. This I have calculated, and find that it amounts to two Giulios more. I leave my Steward to pay you, and you may depart in peace."

When the shoemaker left the closet of the Pope, how different were his sensations from those with which he entered it. He seemed in Elysium. Dungeons, racks, and tortures, had vanished from his mind; or if they for a moment recurred, it was only to induce him to wonder how he ever could have feared them. He received his three Giulios, and returned to his inn; but in this short walk his sensations underwent another transition. When he reflected upon the slender remuneration he had obtained, he could not help considering Sixtus the Vth as the meanest of mortals. He therefore, while he told the story, murmured exceedingly, that he should bring him from his native place, so far distant, and only give him three Giulios (eighteen pence) to defray the expenses of a journey which had cost him twenty crowns.

This discontent of the shoemaker the spies who were purposely planted around him communicated to the Pontiff, who accordingly sent for him again, and asked him if he had not a son who was a Priest of the Order of the Serviti. To this he answered in the affirmative. "Then," said the Pope, "he is the very man I want: let him be immediately called to Rome."

The messenger that was sent executed his commission with great expedition. The son arrived before the departure of the father. They both attended the Pontiff, who, after examining the young Priest, promoted him to a Bishoprick in the Kingdom of Naples.

In a few days they returned to the Vatican to make their acknowledgments to his Holiness, who received them with great benignity, and upon their taking leave said to the father, "Hert my good friend! calculate the interest of your Giulio, and see to what it has amounted, and how it has been disposed of. If I had given to you great riches and honours, they would have taken you out of a course of life that you have been long used to, and in all probability, by placing you in a more elevated sphere, have rendered you unhappy. The education of your son has fitted him for his present station. I am pleased with his character, with which I am well acquainted, and have a good opinion of his talents. May he become at once an ornament and support to the Church! He knows his duty

duty to me, and I shall myself be a steward to his father; and now I am largely the means, support your ages, you, my worthy friend, from a slender and precarious income, which supported his youth."

### THREE SLIGHT ESSAYS OF PLEASURE AND MUSIC.

I.

*The Principles of the Pleasure and Rectitude from Musical Sounds briefly explained.*

It should appear that this subject has been in common more diffusely than successfully treated; the failure, it is presumed, has arisen from endeavouring to trace secondary causes too far, and by them to account for what probably lies too deeply hid in the essence of the soul for mankind adequately to unfold. If much, however, cannot be done satisfactorily on the subject, perhaps a little may; and a few of its more immediate principles and useful discriminations, I fancy, may be thus safely and concisely enumerated.

1. Of the perceptions and concomitant irritations which affect the mind through the medium of any sense, there are two sorts; one producing *pain*, and the other *pleasure*; both of which may proceed from the same cause, as well as from different and opposite causes. Thus the sensation of heat, and the smell of frankincense, may be agreeable when perceived in one degree, and disagreeable when in another; and our taste may be offended with tea that is too strong, as well as gratified with that which is deemed weak. In a similar manner we are pleased or displeased with sounds. The call of a lark, or the tone of a dulcimer, are in themselves agreeable; the scream of a peacock, and the creak of a door, are disagreeable. Now why all this? the case I apprehend admits of no other satisfactory answer than that it is pleased the Deity to form us in this manner as to be thus affected. The assurance of this is real philosophy. And we may observe farther, on the same ground, that if an application of the above kind were made to any of the senses so circumstanced as to be able to be neither capable of yielding pleasure nor pain, that the mere circumstance of the irritation produced in the medium of sense would be agreeable to the mind, because, from its innate ac-

tivity, we experience it loves to be engaged. Hence it is interred, that the cause of musical pleasure lies in the simple irritation.

2. When a number of like things are placed under one view of the eye, we observe it to be gratified when they are ranged in some methodical or regular order. And should they lie in succession, then, if the individuals proceed by *twos, threes, &c.* in a train, with due interferences of space, this orderly and varied succession also produces a degree of pleasure. Sounds have a like property. And thus a drum struck *tum, tum—tum, tum, &c.* or *tum, tum, tum, tum, tum, &c.* is agreeable. And this points out a second ground of the power of music over the mind, which has reference to mere *Order of succession set off by a pause.*

3. But the length of the strokes (or of the sounds) may vary in this manner: *Ta, ta, tum—ta, ta, tum, &c.* where the two first strokes are made in the same time of the last; which variety in the length of the succeeding sounds will be agreeable. And this points out a third cause of musical pleasure, arising from a regular occurrence of sounds of different yet commensurate lengths; and which is analogous to *quantity in verse.*

4. In these two last examples we suppose the *force* of the percussion to be the same in all the strokes; but it might vary in *intensity*, and every *second* or every *third* stroke (though still in the same *time*) might be *stronger* and *louder* than the others. This *regularly returning stress* affords a fourth ground of the pleasure in question, and corresponds to what in verse is called *accentuation.*

5. These observations refer to sound of one and the same kind or *note.* But nature produces an infinite variety of *notes* or *tones*, and the adopted musical scale contains a succession of them of such extent as to be almost capable of an infinite variety of changes or combinations. And it is from these changes (joined to the *pause, quantity, and accent* above mentioned, and the *imitations* and *associations, &c.* noticed below,) that the wonderful charms of simple melody are derived. Now respecting this series of commensurable musical notes, we may observe, that certain modulations or successions of them seem by nature to have a power of producing pleasure in the mind of various

various degrees, simply on the principle of *inherent beauty*, in like manner as is done by the sight of a bird, a flower, a landscape, or any agreeable assemblage of colour, form, and material. This pleasure appears to arise independent of any *habit*, *experience*, or *law of association*, and to have a considerable similitude to that of the *sentiment* which is contained in language, and possesses a portion of the *CHARACTER* which may be observed in almost every thing we contemplate. Hence in the happy management of this modulation lies the chief invention and genius of a composer. *Irritation*, *pause*, *quantity*, and *accent*, are very agreeable and essential accessories of music; but the *suggestions* of these melodies on their own *soothing* and *affecting* principle, are (as we have said) its soul, its leading and characteristic quality. And this points out a *fifth* source of musical pleasure.

6. And a *sixth* source is as follows.

Music being sound, it may *imitate* other sounds; as the warbling of birds, the ringing of bells, the cries of animals, the tones of human passion, the movements of engines, the collisions of natural substances, the shouts of armies, and the clangour of their arms; and the like. Hence it is capable of giving pleasure, on the general principle on which *imitation* in all the arts gives pleasure. But here we may note, that

\* I fancy that one may perceive something of the clanking of the *cranks* of *water-works* in the *Overture to Handel's Messiah*. And, odd as it may appear, the commonest sound or movement in nature may be often united and recognized in music and poetry with an effect, as would seem, very disproportionate to the cause. The following *sixth* line of *Young's Night Thoughts* closes the period with uncommon accental beauty, and appears to imitate, nothing more than the rebounding of a foot ball, after it has been tossed among some obstacles, and is left to settle of itself.

*And lights on lids unsullied with a tear.*

Why such *disjoint*, and almost undiscernible, *imitations* as these should be pleasing, and other *very evident* ones should often prove the contrary, is not easy to conceive. But so seems to be the fact, account for it as we may. And musical taste has little more to do than to feel and observe it.

this opens a delicate and dangerous province of musical composition, and in which criticism has justly found more matter for objection, and discovered more want of taste and propriety, than perhaps in all its other departments put together. It has produced passages in solemn and sublime pieces worse than the worst of *puns*, and consequently such as disgrace, instead of ornament, the art to which they belong. Further,

7. These sounds and their melodious combinations may, by mere *association*, raise ideas of an agreeable and affecting kind, independent of any other principle, and like the occurrence of any other thing. And this points out a *seventh* and last source of the pleasure in question. As these associations must some of them be more accidental than others, their effects upon the mind must be as variously accidental; of which a composer can often be very little aware, and in which he may nevertheless produce some of his greatest happinesses. In general they have considerable sway over the musical ear, and lead perhaps primarily to the forming of the melodies which are called *National*, or which characterize those of different *countries*. The principal and most obvious ground, however, of this national *partiality*, it must be observed, lies in *habit* or *custom*, and more particularly in the *remembrance* of what delighted us in the seasons of gayety of youth.

Like the other polite arts, music, having pleasure for its end, must require some degree of *perfection* in its instruments, as well as its first composers and actual performers. But the *real quantity* of this perfection separately taken; or in union, being naturally as casual as it is relative, we cannot fix it as an indispensable requisite, at any point of the scale, farther than by saying, it should be within the limits that yield a positive pleasure.

But there is another accessory, which, though of a like accidental kind, is of the highest consequence to the pleasurable effect which music is enabled to afford. This is called *expression*; and means a something of a *taste*, a *spirit*, *animation*, or *feeling*, which may be thrown into a composition, beyond what seems inherently to be contained in the immediate subject or the progressive beauties of the strain, and is analogous to the *enthusiasm*, or the

*power*, which a poet may exhibit in his productions, independent of what is conveyed by the strength of the sentiment and the happiness of style. This something in both cases, by a kind of magic, suggests more than meets the ear, and is ever considered in an author as one strong indication of genius. Yet further,

As the reader of a poem may possess congenial feelings with the writer, and infuse them into his delivery, so may a musical performer, either vocal or instrumental, manifest on his part a like warmth and energy of expression. And we may yet add, that if in either of the cases the original composers, or the audible performers, display any thing which indicates what is amiable or interesting in *personal character*, the circumstance will still contribute more and more to the pleasure of a hearer.

As *harmony*, or the union of two or more tones of different kinds, is still a modification of sound, the above remarks extend equally to it: for though the *form* may be something changed, the *essence* of the thing is still the same.

What is said above relates chiefly to the genuine pleasure which music may yield to a *placid* mind, independent of the influence it has over the *passions*, from the variety it may have given to the nature or character of its strains; which province, though not its highest, is doubtless in nature, and one to which the others may be supposed to refer, in some sort, as a standard or central point, in like manner as the passions themselves refer to common tranquillity. And thus we feel.

That as both of these mental situations belong to man, so they each of them have their appropriate *kind* of music.

Now if we exclude the particulars above mentioned respecting expression, and the comparative agreeableness as to tone of voice and instruments, it will appear, in brief, from the analysis just given, that the *power* which music possesses over the affections of the mind may be philosophically resolved into these *seven* fundamental principles:—

(1) *Simple irritation*, from the assumed agreeable sounds. (2) *Orderly arrangement*, or the grouping of sounds *equally* long, with an intercepting *pause*. (3) *Orderly arrangement* of commensurate sounds *unequally* long, with its intercepting *pause*. (4) *Accidental stress*, peculiarly requiring by some stated law,

(5) *Native suggestions* of the mind, arising from a melodious combination or succession of different tones. (6) *Imitation* of other natural sounds. (7, and lastly,) Ideas that chance to be *associated* with certain sounds or melodious combinations of notes. Yet few and simple as these principles may seem, they might fill a volume with remarks, if followed studiously and at large through their various combinations, appearances, and effects.

### The JESTER.

#### No. IV.

“When house and land are gone and spent,  
Then learning is most excellent.”

POOR HARRY MARLOW was the first cousin, by his mother's side, of Sir JACOB GRUB, a Knight of great consequence in the county of Oxford, and who resided at Marble Hall, near the town of Burford. Sir Jacob had amassed his fortune partly by his business of a grazier, and partly by the disobedience of Harry's mother, who had ventured to marry contrary to the wishes of her father. Sir Jacob had obtained the honour of Knighthood by carrying up an address, and being the humble servant of a certain Minister. Poor Harry's mother was punished and oppressed with such industry of resentment by her father, that she drooped and died under the severe sentence of parental unforgiveness. Mr. Marlow, Harry's father, was a Gentleman of good family and refined education and manners; but he was not enriched by the lucre of Mammon, and was therefore hateful to the old Mr. Grub, on account of his accomplishments, as much as on account of his poverty. He too was the constant object of oppression, and did not long survive his wife. All he had been able to do for Harry was to give him a liberal education, under the kind instruction of a good old Clergyman at Burford.

After the death of his father, Harry went to London, possessed of no more than three hundred pounds in the world, part of the small fortune of his parents, and which had become dwindled down to that sum by the sale of the small farm he inhabited at his death. Poor Harry had had the luck while at school to secure to himself the honest affection

affection of FRANK READY, the child of poor but honest parents at Oxford, who were ambitious to give their son a good grammar education; for all which care Frank had made but an ungrateful return; for no sooner was he taken home to follow his father's business of a shoemaker, than he began to live beyond his income, and to run into many extravagancies. He did not lay out his money, it is true, upon fine women, or lose it at the gaming-tables or race-grounds, but he had an extensive circle of public-houses in the *vicissitude* of Oxford, as he humorously called it; at each of which he usually stopped two or three times a day, to facilitate the diminution of the contents of his purse. Frank made many fruitless attempts to follow trade, but getting considerably (that is, about ten pounds,) into debt, it was the *closer* of his expectations in that line: he was upon a very bad footing himself in the town, and so indeed was every body who had given him employment. Frank therefore left Oxford, and, after many vicissitudes, took it into his head to accompany his old school-fellow, HARRY MARLOW, to London, to whom he acted as the steady friend and Mentor in all his difficulties and scrapes. Frank had a keenness of intellect and observation that did him good service; and his face was a copper-plate, on which was bitten with the aqua-fortis of care and hardship the lineaments of experience: Frank at one time in his life served a quack-doctor, at another attended a bough in a fair, and at a third sold chocolate-cakes. Harry was pleased with Frank's humour and adroitness; and Frank constantly, with a grin upon his face, assured Harry that he would never forsake him while *he had got a guinea*. Thus therefore Frank attached himself to the fortunes, or rather, as it turned out, to the misfortunes, of HARRY MARLOW; for the little sum of money brought with him from Oxford soon grew less and less; and for employment he found his hopes frustrated; his views were to get a Clerkship in some merchant's house; but not knowing the double entry, and never having been in place before, the door was shut against him; he advertised, it is true, for the situation of an amanuensis; but as few Noblemen or Gentlemen write or read any thing now, more than they can help, he proffered his services in vain.

At length poor Harry's property was

dwindled down to nothing, and he began to experience all the distresses, make-shifts, and inconveniences of poverty. To the honour of FRANK READY be it spoken, he did not forsake his friend, although *he had not got a guinea*. He was in these arduous times, of nice management, and secret service of much use; for although HARRY MARLOW would have felt distressed at slipping into the dark box of the dark entry of a pawnbroker's shop, Frank, on the other hand, never minded it at all; he consoled himself with the observation, that it was among the other ins and outs of life; that it all went in the day's work; and that it would be all one a hundred years hence. He knew those guardians and generous trustees of property; and, what was still better, very soon they all knew him; by which means he could always get more lent him than others.

Intimate as mutual make-shifts occasion people to be, Frank knew how to withdraw himself to a distance, almost to any degree or circumstance of exterior humility. Frank was grateful; he had eaten the bread and butter of his friend in prosperity; and his stomach was of too honest a temperament to turn at the dry crusts of adversity.

One dull rainy evening, as poor Harry and his friend Frank were seated by the fire side, calculating expectancies, probabilities, and possibilities, they found, to their great discomfiture, the field of invention so narrowed by encroachments, and worn out by constant cultivation, that it would not produce the smallest crop of ideas, notwithstanding that would be worth even a handful of water-cresses. Harry placed his feet over the marble of the fire-place; the candle was half burnt out, the snuff very long, and a thief (as it is called) was carrying off a large portion of tallow down a gutter on one side, whilst a letter (as it is called) gave some glittering hopes on the other to our desponding adventurers. An empty pewter pot stood on the table, where also might be seen the remains of a pennyworth of cheese; that is, the rind. The landlady was every instant expected to tap at the door for a week's rent, and MRS. MARIA KETCHUP, at the chandler's shop, had refused to give any further credit. It was at this awful and inter-

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telling moment that FRANK READY, embracing each knee between the forefinger and thumb of either hand, and spreading the remaining fingers of both like a fan, looked Harry full in the face, and grinned at the achievement of a lucky thought—"Why don't you apply to Sir Jacob Grub for some assistance?" cried Frank—"Assistance from him!" replied Harry; "no! his treatment and dismissal were sufficient to deter me from that enterprise!"—"Well, but try!" answered Frank: "you can but try; here's half a sheet of foolscap, and there are wafers upon the mantle; sit down, and do it at once." Harry shook his head, and took the pen in his hand; and the letter being finished and folded, he went in search of the wafers; but they were so dexterously indented by the half-starved mice, the joint-tenants of the room, that even by piecing them together he could scarcely make them answer the purpose. At length the postman's bell was rung, and Frank ran down stairs with the letter; after which our hero went to bed, to save the expense of a supper.

A week, a fortnight, a month elapsed, without any answer from Sir Jacob, and things remained altogether in the same state, until one evening, which exhibited much the same scenery, decorations, and attitudes, as the one before described, FRANK READY flitted up from his chair, and exclaimed, "We must go into Oxfordshire!"—"Into Oxfordshire!" cried Harry; "in the name of goodness, for what?"—"No matter! we must pay a visit to Sir Jacob."—"To Sir Jacob! Why he hasn't even answered my letter! he will do nothing for me."—"You're mistaken: your mode of application is wrong. Follow my instructions, and if I mistake not very much you will find him as liberal as you can desire."—"I will do any thing you like," answered Harry; "but only tell me one thing. How are we to raise the wind for the journey?"—"Leave that to me too," answered Frank; "I will manage that part of the business presently."

The next morning FRANK READY paid an early visit to his friend ABRAHAM LEVI, to whom he explained the whole scheme of the country excursion, and had the adroitness to convince the Israelite (that is, by means of certain arguments,) of the efficacy of his plan.

In short, he obtained the means for his journey.

Exactly at twelve o'clock at noon the next day, a caravan drew up at the door of the house where was HARRY MARLOW's lodging; in the fore part of which caravan, immediately over the tail of a thin bay mare, appeared the glowing features of FRANK READY, burning with enterprise. Frank jumped from the shafts with great alacrity, and was up stairs in an instant, when he desired his friend to pack up a few articles for the journey, paid Mrs. EARNEST her bill for lodging, and Mrs. KARCHUR at the chandler's shop, and again exhorted Harry, who stood all the time astonished, to prepare for the journey. Twice and oftener did HARRY MARLOW look out at the window at the caravan, and then at Frank; but the thing was past his conjecture, and he had only to submit. No sooner, however, had he ascended the machine, which was to be driven by Frank, than he fetched a heavy sigh, and inquired what was intended by the journey? "I will give you your instructions," cried Frank, "as we go along."

"It was near four days before the caravan (for the mare did not go very fast,) turned into the inn yard at Burford. Harry had by this time been made acquainted with the contents of the machine, and the prospectus of the undertaking.

The next morning after the arrival of HARRY MARLOW and his friend, being nicely dressed and powdered for the occasion, at about the hour of eleven they ascended the stone steps at Marble Hall, the seat of Sir Jacob Grub. The servants were desired to say, that Signior Put-to-it-to and Signior Red-rino waited his Honour's pleasure. "Who the devil," cried the surly old Knight, as he descended the stairs from the drawing-room, "are Signior Put-to-it-to and Signior Red-rino?"

On the Knight's entrance the two Signiors made very low bows, and Sir Jacob immediately recognised in the face of one of them his cousin MARLOW, whom he had not seen for several years. "What, is it you, Sir?" cried the enraged Knight; "what brings you here, Sir? You shall never be better for any thing I have, I can assure you."—"I never knew any body that was," muttered Frank to himself. "If

"If you are in distress, you've nobody to thank for it," continued Sir Jacob, "but your foolish mother. Why have you not kept in London, and pursued some honest way of getting a livelihood?"—"Your Honour quite mistakes the business," returned Frank: "My master and I were a little put to it about three weeks ago, but that difficulty is got over. We do not come to trouble your Honour for money;" (at this period the Knight's countenance brightened a little;) "that is not what we come for; we have, as you justly express it, an honest way of getting our livelihood; some capabilities for dumb show and rum show; and yesterday we arrived in our caravan; Signior Put-to-it-to, which ~~name~~ this Gentleman has taken, myself, and Miss Marmozzetti, the little tumbler, whom we hired for the purpose. All the proper scenes and decorations are at the inn: the poker, the ribband, the fire for the fire-eater, with Punch, the salt-boxes, and the conjuring boxes." During this explanation, Sir Jacob's face underwent a variety of contortions. At length, Signior Kedi-rino, making him a low bow, continued.—"So, Sir Jacob, having obtained leave from the Lord Lieutenant of the County to perform in this town, we thought it our duty to call and ask your permission also."—"Sdeath, I'll have you all taken up!"—"We have leave, Sir Jacob," continued the hard-faced Signior, "and merely ask you out of compliment: we mean to open to-night."—"And would you be wretch enough," cried the enraged Sir Jacob to Harry Marlow, "to do this? Why you will be known by the people of the town to be my cousin, Sir! Sdeath! What do you mean?"—"Don't be in a passion, Sir Jacob," replied HARRY MARLOW coolly: "indeed there is only the butcher's wife, my old nurse, Tom Belfry, the parish-clerk, and two or three more, who will recollect me. Besides, Sir Jacob, I have prepared against that by a speech."—"An extraordinary!" interrupted JACK KEADY. "I am somewhat apt at these things. I'll repeat it to you, Sir Jacob; it begins thus, you know, after I am dressed out, and the salt-box in my hand: (at this moment Sir Jacob gazed with uncommon attention.) 'Ladies and Gentlemen, Before I proceed to

exhibit my ~~fun~~, I must beg to be a little ~~serious~~: it is my wish, before I go any further, to stop the current of a current report, that my master is nearly related to the distinguished and honourable family of the Grubs. You may think that it is so. Gentlemen, if you please; but, Gentlemen, you will please to take notice, that the little snub nose, the significant spangles in the forehead called eyes, and the family dewlaps of the cheeks, are wanting to the likeness. (That is nothing but ~~figures~~, you know, Sir Jacob.) Perhaps, Ladies and Gentlemen, you will say that the relationship is on the mother's side. I am truly sorry that any persons should be the parents of such an assertion. I dare say, after this candid explanation, you will no longer have any doubt on the subject; for my own part, I have none. Dare any body so much insult the dignity of the GRUBS, as to suppose them for one moment to be such LOCUSTS as to permit even a CATERPILLAR of their connexion to want a meal. Is it to be borne that such a reflection should pass, that the great Grub of the family (they'll like this wit, you know, Sir Jacob) would permit his first cousin to show himself in Oxfordshire as a showman. Show me a man that will believe it. It is really a shame, Ladies and Gentlemen, that any people should be so base as to ~~raise~~ up these vindictive reports." In addition to this brilliant speech, if I may so call it, Sir Jacob, you had better come yourself; a place shall be kept in the side-box; and that will destroy the hydra head of rumour."—"Bless my soul! bless my soul!" repeated Sir Jacob, as soon as he could get a moment to speak, jumping about the room, "Stop! stop a minute."—Both HARRY MARLOW and his man were at a loss to guess for what purpose the Knight waddled with such celerity out of the chamber, until they saw him come in again with his pocket-book in his hand. "Well, Gentleman," cried the Knight, as he entered, "no doubt but that your scheme would be relished mightily in some places; but in Burford the people are not fond of puppet-shows. Try your fortune in the next county, and here's ten pounds to carry you out of this as fast as you can go."—"Ten pounds!" repeated Frank, taking hold of one corner of the Knight's note, "Why, Sir Jacob, we shall lose



at that rate one hundred and eighty pounds (taking his head); we should make a great deal more by the scheme. Let me see. Twelve nights at fifteen pounds a night—On the average—fifteen pounds! twelve times twelve is one hundred and forty-four. Why, Sir Jacob, we shall make at least two hundred and four pounds nett profit.”

“The devil you will! What, for a puppet-show! egad I’ll set up one myself.”

“However, Sir Jacob,” continued Frank, “to oblige you, and to cut the matter short, give us a Bank bill for one hundred pounds, as a present to your cousin the conjuror, and we’ll be off before sunset.”

“One hundred pounds! this is a robbery.”

“Well, Sir Jacob, just as you please.”

“Here! in the name of goodness take the money and be off, and be damned to ye!”

In going out, after a low bow, FRANK READY turned about, “Would you like to see Miss Marmozzetti, Sir Jacob?”

“Curse you, and Miss Marmozzetti into the bargain!” cried the enraged Knight, slamming the door after the two signiors, Signior Put-to-it-to, and the now well-denominated Signior Redirino.

HARRY MARLOW and his man kept their words, and the caravan moved majestically out of the inn-yard at Burford, until it came to another inn-yard in the next town, where they bespoke a good supper, and sat down to it with uncommon glee; when Frank took care to drink the health of Sir Jacob, observing, that many people lose their object with their friends, and relations merely for want of a proper mode of application.

HARRY MARLOW and Frank lived happily enough, until Times, the insatiate money-eater, with the assistance of the Jew, the money-lender, who had made a few bargain, had nearly swallowed up the full amount of the Knight’s negative munificence. It was then that FRANK READY, whose head had lain so long fallow, enriched with the manure of Mammon, felt a new crop of ideas sprouting up, almost as soon as sown by Necessity.

“We must go again,” cried Frank, “into Oxfordshire.” Frank communicated his plan; and this time our adventurers went down in a post-chaise very decently dressed. They watched the Knight’s coming out of Noble Hall

to take his morning’s ride. “How do ye do, Sir Jacob?” cried Frank, as he was about to mount his horse. Sir Jacob shrunk back like the sensitive plant, when Frank continued: “Well, Sir, Jacob, we are through your bounty become independent Gentlemen.”

“I am glad to hear it,” returned the Knight; “won’t you walk in, Gentlemen.”

“We are commenced authors,” continued Frank, as he entered the hall. “Bless me! authors?”

“Yes. Look at this.”

“A pamphlet! a pamphlet! Yes! it will do; signature Colossus.”

“Colossus! All against Ministers; it’ll do!”

“Do! yes, it will do a deal of mischief, I’m afraid.”

“Sdeath! who put this into your heads?”

“Necessity is the mother of invention, Sir Jacob.”

“Don’t you know, Sir, that our family were always the friends of the Ministers?”

“How do you suppose I came to be Sir Jacob?”

“Indeed, Sir Jacob, I don’t know,” answered Frank; “that is nothing to us; we are independent authors; and Mr. Marlow is reckoned very clever at press-work. The fact is, that we should be ashamed to trouble your munificence for any more supplies, and we write for money. Now a man may live upon a libel some time. Your political party pity is the best in the world; somebody is always your friend, because you are somebody’s professed enemy; a man is always useful to mischief, and need never be out of employ. Why, what do you suppose, now, we shall make by that pamphlet, Sir Jacob?”

“How can I tell?”

“Why, two hundred pounds, Sir Jacob; and we mean to write one twice a year.”

“But, Mr. Marlow, won’t they find out the author?”

“Yes, Sir,” replied Frank, “if they prosecute; but we don’t mind that; for three hundred he shall put his name and arms in the title page.”

“Zounds and death!” halloed the Knight, raving mad; “get out of my house, you airant swindlers,” pushing them down the steps.

“You shall never get another sixpence from me!” Poor MARLOW began now to think that they had carried the jest too far; but Frank, whose motto was perseverance, no sooner got to town, than he explained himself to an experimental bookseller, and in the course of a week the pamphlet was advertised in all the prints, a new pamphlet, entitled “The ———— by Henry Marlow,

low, Esquire, late of Burford, Oxfordshire, with the Family Motto." In less than another week Frank had a remittance by the post (for he had left their card,) of two hundred pounds, by a Bank post bill.

The pamphlet, not three words of which had been written, was easily suppressed, and matters went on swimmingly for eight or nine months, when Frank once more advertised his design to MARLOW of their paying the Knight another and more effectual visit. Harry, who had no respect for Sir Jacob, easily complied, and their arrival was again announced at Marble Hall, where an interview took place. Frank opened the business as follows: "It is a great pity, Sir Jacob, that you have ever forced us plants of genius so forward as you have done, by denying your cousin Marlow any support. I am afraid that we shall never be ill."—"What now? What now?"—"Nay, do not be angry; we have been trying to put an end at once to the necessity of any further claims upon your generosity. We have invented a new 'tax.'"—"A new tax! that's clever."—"Yes. I hope we shall cease to be an incumbrance. As you are a capital grazier, Sir Jacob, you will understand what it is. We are sure the Minister will approve it, as Mr. Marlow is reckoned a great financier by the Critical Reviews.

It is a tax of five shillings upon every head of cattle, black, Scotch, Welch, and Alderney, fed for the London markets."—"Death! Why, it will take eight hundred a-year out of my pocket! What the plague could put such an infernal tax as that into your heads?"—"Tis all ready, Sir, and dried, Sir Jacob, and proves Mr. Marlow to be a man of genius."—"And pray, Wiseacres, what is it now that might keep your genius still?"—"Why, Sir Jacob, you might cramp it very much with three, smother it with five, and kill it outright with six hundred a-year."—"Well!" answered Sir Jacob, "I have been considering for some months Mr. Marlow's case; and as he is certainly my relation, I think some notice should be taken of him, and that he should be provided for. I will therefore settle an annuity of four hundred a-year upon him as long as his genius lies still; but if a spark of it breaks out, the annuity must from that moment cease."

HARRY MARLOW accepted very readily the proposition of Sir Jacob, and Frank was perfectly contented with the fourth part for his share; nor did either of them display a bright thought afterwards; on the contrary, both were as decent and as dull as could be expected.

G. B.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
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QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth.*  
By William Roscoe. Four Volumes, 4to.

It is, perhaps, at this period, too late to observe upon, much more to censure, a species of literature which, by

blending the colours of general history with those of individual biography, has produced many very estimable works; and although the last, certainly not the least estimable, this which we are contemplating,

But

But notwithstanding the manner of *the master* induces us in this, as it has in some other instances of exalted merit, to waive any objection to the mode in which he has chosen to convey to us both amusement and instruction, our duties will not suffer us to give to it unequivocal approbation, lest authors of inferior talents, attempting to thrice the mazes of labyrinths like these which he has so successfully developed, should find their efforts entangled with difficulties inextricable to themselves, and impenetrable to their readers.

The Life of Lorenzo de Medici is stated by Mr. R. to have been the precursor of this; the germe from which it has arisen, and the literary father of the present work, as its hero was the real father of its principal subject. But, in composing the history of the Life and Pontificate of Leo the Xth, (or, as it is more generally termed, the age of Leo the Xth; though we think, with many others, the ostentatious term *age* improperly applied to a period including no longer a space than eight years, eight months, and nineteen days,) the author has been obliged to take a much more extensive view, and to include within the limits of his plan not only the particular history of this celebrated Pontiff, but the general history of Europe, and of other quarters of the globe, that, by the concurrence of events, became, in a greater or less degree, connected with him.

In taking an enlarged view of this subject, we must recur to this species of writing, in which the principal figure is placed historically, as the country where he existed is placed geographically, in the centre of a number of others, whose Monarchs, from their dispositions, religion, political views, prejudices, or passions, were induced either to assimilate with, or to oppose the power of the Pontiff; therefore we must at the same time consider the nature of the power with which Leo became endued when he ascended the Papal Throne.

It is not an improbable conjecture, that the terrific empire which the Roman arms established remained fixed in the minds of the descendants of those whom they had subjugated for a long series of ages after those arms had ceased to be formidable; and that, although too impotent for conquest,

the nations of Europe paid a willing obedience to *their arts*. Hence from the time of Constantine, although the power of Rome, with respect to extension of territory, had declined, the genius of the land had, like an eagle in quest of prey, flown to a much surer source of domination, and consequently of revenue, and sought, by the interference of its wings, to obscure those rays of brilliancy which otherwise must, even in those early ages, have enlightened the human intellect. The military Empire of Rome had fallen, but a religious Empire, a hundred times more potent, had arisen, which flourished to an extent almost unbounded; but which, after exercising a tyranny the most universal of any ever before established; after having, by the means of those powerful engines *hope and fear*, given laws to, and drawn into its vortex the wealth of, the surrounding nations, was, at the period of the pontificate of Leo the Xth, a little on the wane, from a variety of causes, producing those most important consequences which are detailed in this history.

These (although the author has not in terms so retrospectively considered the rise of the *spiritual* authority of the Popes as we have thought it necessary to do,) are the reasons that render the age of Leo the Xth a period of peculiar interest, as they seem to place this Pontiff like the sun in the centre of the system, and cause his irradiations to extend to every subject. Religion, politics, learning, and the arts, seem, in this work, to flourish under his fostering influence; which in a small space, it is stated, (though we do not entirely agree to the proposition,) engendered the most considerable extension of the human mind that ever occurred in the history of mankind.

"For almost three centuries" (says the author, at the beginning of his Preface,) "the curiosity of mankind has been directed towards the age of Leo the Xth. The history of that period has not, however, yet been attempted in a manner in any degree equal to the grandeur and variety of the subject. Nor is this difficult to be accounted for. Attractive as such an undertaking may at first appear, it will be found, on a nearer inspection, to be surrounded by many difficulties. The magnitude of such a task, the trouble

trouble of collecting the materials necessary to its proper execution, the long devotion of time and of labour which it must unavoidably require, and, above all, the apprehensions of not fulfilling the high expectations which have been formed of it, are some of those circumstances which have perhaps prevented the accomplishment of a work which has perhaps often been suggested, sometimes closely contemplated, but hitherto cautiously declined."

Aware, therefore, of the difficulty of the task which he has undertaken, the author proceeds to make some remarks that we have already anticipated, and others that he hopes may serve as an apology for having entered so much at large into the history of many transaction, which, though they were not influenced in any great degree by the personal interference of Leo the Xth, greatly affected the fortunes of his early years. This, it will be observed, alludes to all the events which contribute to form the first volume. He adverts to the irruption of Charles the VIIIth into Italy; to the siege of Pisa, "as long and as eventful as the celebrated siege of Troy;" to the Pontificate of Alexander the VIth, and the transactions of his son Cæsar Borgia, &c. All these are distinguishing features in the early part of the work, of which he concludes this sketch with the character of Leo the Xth, which, as he observes, will be more amply developed hereafter.

Passing over the account of the sources from which the author derived his materials as unimportant, at least till we come to examine the work itself, wherein, being interwoven, they must necessarily become, with the whole texture, objects of criticism; we must observe, that in our opinion he has little occasion to apologize for his frequent introduction of quotations and passages from the poets of the times. Had his work been strictly historical, or purely biographical, this remark, upon what he fears will be considered as a "radical defect," might have had some weight. In the former species of writing we should have looked for these grand compositions, which characterize the pictures of Raffæle; a species that embraces the utmost efforts of the art, and in which every figure is so strongly impressed with general character, that we lose all idea of the minuter parts in our admiration of a sublime and

elevated whole. In the latter, which exhibits a single portrait, we only expect to see it surrounded by those objects with which it was intimately connected. Here to crowd the canvass with a variety of figures in the *back ground*, books, scrolls, buildings, &c., would diminish the effect of the principal object, and give to the piece all the *flutter* of the *French School*; but in a work which professes to represent the AGE, and in which the person whose name it bears is only one of a great number, we think every subject that concurred to form the manners, to affect the morals, or to operate upon the religion and politics of the times, may be correctly referred to and inserted.

The minutia of quotation, as it tends to elucidate, in this respect becomes highly necessary; and as it brings to our view objects and circumstances which are only to be drawn together by the means of immense labour, both curious and entertaining.

It is a habit concomitant to genius to feel, or to fear, that its efforts, however elaborate, have fallen short of its original design. This habit, we are sorry to observe, operates upon the mind of Mr. R. In a work of this nature inaccuracies must necessarily occur. Against these it is as impossible for ingenuity to guard as it is for even labour to avoid them. When we reflect on the different representations of the same subjects and characters that are now extant, shall we wonder that the real foundation of facts which operated three centuries ago should frequently elude the vigilance of the historian? That our author has fairly stated the result of his laborious inquiry, no one can doubt: but if such a scepter could be found, to convince him, he has scrupulously quoted his authorities. Therefore taking these positions to be established as firmly as things of this nature can be established, we proceed to give such an account of this work as our contracted limits, and still more contracted abilities, will admit.

"Giovanni di Medici, afterwards Supreme Pontiff by the name of Leo the Xth, was the second son of Lorenzo de Medici, called the Magnificent, by his wife Clarice, the daughter of Giacopo Orsino. He was born at Florence, the eleventh day of December, 1475."

This year, which happened to be a period of peace in Italy, the pontifical Chair was filled by Sixtus the IVth. Here the author enumerates the different Sovereigns at the same time. "The ardour of Crusades was past; therefore" The potentates of Europe had beheld with the utmost indifference the destruction of the Eastern Empire, and the abridgment of the Christian territory by a race of barbarians who were most probably only prevented by their own dissensions from establishing themselves in Italy, and desolating the kingdoms of the West."

After inquiring into some of the advantages arising from the union of the spiritual and temporal authority as exhibited in the administration of the Papal government; and adverting to those virtues which have sometimes distinguished the person who filled the Sacred Throne, among which we discern humility, chastity, temperance, vigilance, and learning; and enumerating those Popes in whom one or all of the requisites have been conspicuous, our author proceeds to state the causes that induced the father of Giovanni di Medici to define his son to the Church; a nomination to the highest honours of which had in the fifteenth century become equally an object of the ambition of the Princes of the European nations, and of the most illustrious Citizens of the Italian Republics.

In consequence of this desire to grasp at the temporal power annexed to the spiritual situation of the Holy See, we find, as the first step toward the Chair, that Giovanni at the early age of seven years received the tonsure, and was declared capable of ecclesiastical preferment. He was therefore soon after appointed, by Louis the XIII, King of France, Abbot of Fontedolee and Passignano. Upon this singular instance of ecclesiastical promotion, which certainly places the system from which it emanated in a most despicable and reprehensible light than many others, though of far greater importance, the author observes, that

"It would not be difficult to de-claim against the corruptions of the Roman See, and the absurdity of conferring ecclesiastical preferments on a child; but in the estimation of an impartial observer, it is a matter of little moment whether such preferment be bestowed upon an infant who,

is unable, or an adult who is unwilling, to perform the duties of his office, and who in fact, at the time of his appointment, neither intends, nor is expected, ever to bestow upon them any share of his attention."

Surely, although this period may glitter, the logic contained in it is fallacious. Either the sacerdotal office is of the utmost importance to the morals, and consequently to the eternal happiness of mankind, or it is not! If it is in these respects of the utmost importance, it does seem to us a most singular concession of this question to suppose it to be a matter of indifference in the Church of Rome, (for to that only the passage applies,) whether its sacred functions are placed in the hands of a child, or of a man inattentive to the duties of his holy office; as if there was no medium betwixt these two extremes; as if investiture and ability should not be concomitant!

This would be a most dangerous doctrine if it could be generally applied; but we are happy to find that the author, in adverting to the virtues of the Popes whom he has enumerated, and in detailing the life of the Infant who was thus carried almost from his cradle, and placed in a highly responsible situation in the Church, has consulted his own position.

Had infancy or indolence prevailed to any great degree, and the introduction of either into the system been considered as a matter of little moment, the pontifical Chair would have ceased to have been an object of ambition for centuries before the birth of Giovanni di Medici.

At the age of thirteen, in consequence of the abject supplications of his father, we find this *reverend Abbot* elevated to the dignity of a Cardinal. The exultations of Lorenzo upon this occasion seem as extravagant as had been his preceding humiliation; and both, in our opinion, appear to be the emanations of a *little mind*. "I send you herewith" (says he, in a letter to his Envoy,) "the measure of his" (the new Cardinal's) "height; but in my eyes he appears to have grown and changed since yesterday."

Upon the letter from Politiano, tutor to the young Cardinal, addressed to the "Vicar of God, and the Chief of the Human Race," in which the pupil is represented as "more learned," more

wife, more just, more every thing." Mr. R. makes some proper and apposite remarks. It certainly does to us appear most terribly to libel the judgment of Louis the XIth, who thought him when a *child*, merely from reputation, fit to be an Archbishop.

The education of Messire Giovanni was unquestionably the best that could be procured; and although a Cardinal enlisting himself under the banners of Plato, and better acquainted with the writings of the Poets and the doctrines of the ancient Philosophers than with the dogmas of the Christian faith, was a phenomenon rather new in the Romish Church, the author most ingeniously deduces from this the probability of effects which in their event shook the establishment to its foundation.

At length the long-expected day\* arrived which was to confirm to Giovanni di Medici his high dignity, and to seat him among the Princes of the Christian Church. We find an account of his investiture recorded by his father; and further learn, that "the young Cardinal having received a portion of the Apostolic powers, immediately tried their efficacy by bestowing an *indulgence* on all those who had attended at the ceremony, and on all those who should on this day visit the altar of Fiesole."

After a variety of ceremonies, and the greatest marks of attention and respect to him in the course of his journey, we see him at Rome introduced into the presence of the Pope, who received him in full Consistory, and gave him the holy kiss.

Leaving the young Cardinal to pursue the numerous avocations which crowded upon him on his arrival at Rome, the author proceeds to give us an account of the members of the Sacred College when he took his seat in it. This is most ably performed. The characters of the several Cardinals that were most eminent are delineated with such accuracy and spirit, and contrasted with such judgment, as render this part of the work a model for this species of literature. They are at the same time so entertaining, that, while we lament our contracted limits, which will not allow us to quote the whole, we confess that we have not temper sufficient to induce us to abridge any.

Having in the preceding Chapter accurately followed the first steps of Giovanni di Medici in the path of greatness, the author dedicates the second of this elegant work to a review of the state of literature in the year 1492, and in order to avail himself of all the advantages of contrast, of which we shall in the subsequent volumes see the use, begins thus:—

"Although many causes concurred to render *the City*, as Rome was emphatically called, the chief place in Italy, yet it was not, at this time, distinguished by the number or proficiency of those scholars whom it produced or patronised. An attempt had been made in the pontificate of Paul the II to establish an academy or society for the research of antiquities; but the jealousy of that haughty and ignorant Priest had defeated its object, and consigned the wretched scholars to the dungeon or the rack."

This Pontiff, who had condemned Bartolommeo Platina\* for holding the opinions of Plato, though he did not himself understand a word of his writings, and who made no distinction betwixt learning and heresy, had unquestionably, during his reign, repressed the energy of literature, and damped the fire of genius; but it cannot be supposed, that in so short a space as six years he could, by discouragement, have done much toward the eradication of learning in a country which, from a variety of causes, of which religion was the chief, had been for a long series of ages considered as the centre of the scientific system; the literary sun, whose influence warmed, cheered, and animated the European world. In fact, at a very short period after, it appears that a sufficient number of men of genius and talents flourished to have impressed the character of refinement upon any age and country. Those that then existed in the city the author has enumerated, beginning with Pomponius Leturus, who fortunately survived the barbarity of Paul, and found a pleasant asylum in the laurel groves, which he owed to the testamentary kindness of his fellow-sufferer, Platina.

This Chapter will be found exceedingly interesting to the curious in Italian literature; the characters and

anecdotes of *Callimachus Experientia*, *Paolo Cortese*, and *Serafino d'Aquila*, (who it appears, like *Querna*, was one of the most celebrated *Improvvisi* of his time,) are most ably detailed; though if there were no more men of learning resident in Rome at this time, it certainly justifies one part of his assertion, namely, that the pontifical city was not distinguished for the number of its scholars, however it might have been by the brilliancy of their talents.

Leaving the Capital in the possession of these few men of genius at the time that the Cardinal de Medici, then seventeen years of age, came to reside therein, Mr. R. proceeds to consider the state of literature in other parts of Italy, of which he gives a much more favourable account.

"At Naples an illustrious band of scholars had, under better auspices, instituted an academy, of which the celebrated Pontano, whose literary character follows, was the chief director.

This is succeeded by that of Sanazaro, who was equally distinguished by the elegance of his Latin and Italian compositions. The *Arcadia* and his other writings, in his own language, are most ably commented on.

We must here quote a passage respecting the former, not only because it brings strongly to our minds the character of another work of the same title\*, but also for the happy originality of thought and expression by which this species of writing is designated.

"The latest historians of Italian literature acknowledge, that after the lapse of three centuries the *Arcadia* is justly esteemed as one of the most elegant compositions in the Italian language†. It must, however, be confessed, that this piece is now read without some effort against that involuntary languor which works of great length and little interest never fail to occasion. This may, perhaps be attributed to the alternate recurrence of prose and verse; a species of composition which has never succeeded in any age or in any country, and which even the genius of la Fontaine could not raise into celebrity; to the use of poetical prose, that hermaprodite of literature, equally deprived

of masculine vigour and of feminine grace."

Notices of the works of the poet Cariteo, and of other members of the Neapolitan Academy, follow. Of these we have, as the author observes, a numerous catalogue, "of which there is scarcely an individual who has not by the labours of his sword or his pen entitled himself to the notice of the biographer, and the approbation of posterity."

Next to the cities of Naples and Florence, perhaps no place in Italy had fairer pretensions to literary eminence than Ferrara. Under the magnificent and munificent patronage of the family of Este, letters rose to a height, and displayed a splendor, that not only distinguished the district, but extended their celebrity over the whole country.

"Not to dwell" (says Mr. R.) "on the merits of Ottavio Cleofulo, Luca Riva, Lodovico Bigi, Tribaco Modonele, Lodovico Carro, and others, who cultivated Latin poetry with various success, the works of the two Strozzi, Teto Vespasiano the father and Ercolo the son, are alone sufficient to place Ferrara high in literary rank among the cities of Italy."

The attention paid by the family of Este to the promotion of literature was emulated by that of Gonzaghi, Marquises of Mantua; and even the arts were attracted into the rugged region of Urbino by the munificence of its Dukes.

With respect also to the cultivation of literature and the arts, the Court of Milan was eminently distinguished. By the liberality of Lodovico Sforza, several of the most eminent scholars and artists of the time were induced to fix their residence there. Among the latter of these was the celebrated Lionardi de Vinci, who deservedly holds the most conspicuous place.

Of this very extraordinary man, and of his works, a most admirable drawn character follows. In this Mr. R. not only displays his talents as a writer, but his knowledge of the operation of the passions, and his graphic judgment.

The Court of Milan, it appears, at this period abounded with eminent scholars. These our author has recorded, and remarked upon, with his usual acumen and accuracy.

The City of Bologna next attracts his

\* Pembroke's *Arcadia*.

† *Titub. J. M.* par. 3, p. 74.

his attention; and the characters of *Cæcilius Urceus* and *Petrus Criticus*, his literary exertions.

This general view of the state of literature in Italy in the year 1492 is elegantly concluded "with some account of a person whose incalculable services in the cause of sound learning obtrude themselves upon us at every step."

This refers to the life of the eminent scholar and printer, Aldo Manuzio; a notice of whose literary and typographical labours very properly closes this Chapter, which we must again observe will be read with great pleasure for the vast variety of information and science that it contains. Upon these subjects, glancing from the text to the notes, we could have said much more; yet looking back to what we have already written, and fearful of exceeding our limits, we may perhaps, with our readers, be induced to wish that we had said less.

The third Chapter, which is occupied with the transactions of that busy period from 1492 to 1494, opens with the return of the Cardinal de Medici to Florence, in the character of Legate of the patrimony of St. Peter, upon the death of his father, which happened the 8th of April 1492, when he had scarcely gone through the ceremonies of his admission into the Consistory. The demise of Lorenzo was soon followed by that of Innocent the IIId, and the election of Alexander the VIth, which it appears was obtained by the most scandalous instances of bribery and corruption in the *Sacred College* of twenty Cardinals that entered the Conclave, we are informed that there were only five who did not sell their votes!

This elevation of Roderigo Borgia, in whole character a sound understanding and other mental and corporal qualifications were counterbalanced by a total disregard to religion and vices the most flagitious, seems to have been the signal for the revival of those fealdiques, intrigues, and disputes, which had before harassed Italy, and which threatened to involve the family of Medici in their consequences.

The transactions that occurred are clearly and elegantly detailed; and we view in the contents of those petty States, and their different connexions, and interests, an epitome of those that upon a more general scale have

frequently harassed and degraded Europe.

This part of the work (which contains a recital of contentions which, whatsoever sensations they might excite at the time, as no events of great importance arose from them, have long since been consigned to oblivion,) will be read with less avidity by those who are anxious to follow the hero of the story in his ascent to the papal throne; yet they seem to us necessary links in the historical chain, as they show in what a turbulent period he was called upon to act, and how, like Jupiter, he quelled the storm which had with such violence agitated the country.

In the course of these commotions, the French Monarch Charles the VIIIth, invited by Lodovico Sforza, crossed the Alps, and marched towards Florence. The people became exasperated with the conduct of Piero de Medici, who, with his brother the Cardinal and Giuliano, were expelled the city. The populace plundered the palace of the Medici, and the houses of several of the chief Officers of State who were supposed to be favourable to them, as also the residence of the Cardinal in the district of St. Antonio.

It may be remarked, that in popular tumults the works of the learned and the vestiges of the arts are generally the first objects upon which the insurgents wreak their vengeance. Many reasons might be assigned for this; but the most natural is, that from these the superior classes of society derive their most obvious distinction.

"In this tumult the destruction of the garden of St. Marco, established by the liberality of Lorenzo the Magnificent, as an academy for the promotion of sculpture, the repository of the finest remains of antiquity, and the school of Michael Angelo," excites the regret of the author.

A short time after this, Charles the VIIIth entered Florence in a peaceable and public manner, on horseback, under a rich canopy, and attended by his Nobles and men at arms.

The retreat of the French from Florence, in consequence of a treaty which, owing to the spirited conduct of Piero Capponi, was effected with less difficulty than might have been expected, and of which one of the principal articles was, that the King should add to his title that of *Protector and Restorer of the Liberties of Florence*, gave to this Monarch



Monarch an opportunity to extend his arms to the territories of the Church. This daring measure seems to have produced the greatest sensation on the mind of an unknown individual, who in a poem exhorted the States of Italy to oppose the progress of the French.

"From this era," saith the author, "they began to consider with more attention the consequences of this expedition, and to adopt precautions for securing themselves from its effects. If this spirit was elicited by the work alluded to, it is to be lamented that the name of its author is lost, as we think it is a singular instance in which the efforts of the Muse have been able to stop the progress of armies, and we fear that it is also *inimitable*."

The fourth Chapter, which includes the years 1494 and 1495, is a continuation of the incursions of the French, whose Monarch Charles the VIIIth, in spite of the poem, made his entry into Rome, where he signed a treaty with the Pope.

The transactions recorded in these two last Chapters remind us strongly of some that have lately happened in the same country. The views in both expeditions were the same; they were pursued by the same means, attended with the same enormities, and followed, except in *one instance*, (to which the author rather more than alludes,) by the same disasters, only that the latter seems to us to have been more destructive to the liberties, as the former, Mr. R. states, was to the *health* of the people.

We have now arrived at the fifth Chapter of this work, which comprises a space of three years, (from 1496 to 1499,) without having made any great progress in the life of its principal character; to which (allowing the author that excursive latitude which, as we have before observed, this species of writing seems to demand,) we do not object; though we fear that the interruption which an infinite variety of events, however ably detailed, occasions, will not be relished by those ardent readers who pant to pursue the young Cardinal through the brilliant course which he had so auspiciously begun. The interest, therefore, that he has already created in the transient gleams that they have caught of him, will probably cause those Chapters in which he does not appear, or those in which he is only faintly evanescent, to be

passed over in a more cursory manner than, from the historical importance of their contents and for their elegant diction, they really deserve. We also must endeavour to compress the matter as much as possible; yet we conceive, in order to give a picture of the times in which Giovanni di Medici existed, and of the work in which he is *embodied*, it is necessary, though at a humble distance, to follow our author, and according to his plan attempt to bring every event which we judge important to bear upon the principal object.

This Chapter commences with the death of Alfonso King of Naples, who had abdicated his crown in favour of his son Ferdinand, and retired to Mazara: an abdication and retirement which, as they were from the character of the Monarch unexpected, excited the highest indignation among his subjects. His death, which happened at Messina, (19th November, 1495,) was soon followed by the marriage of his son Ferdinand. "In selecting a bride he found no great difficulty, having chosen for this purpose his aunt Joanna, the half-sister of his father, then *only fourteen years of age*."

Loose as the morals, and unsettled as the principles of the people were, "this marriage gave great scandal to the Christian world; but the *dispensation* of the Pope soon removed all difficulties."

Upon the horror of this religious toleration of incest Mr. R. does not make any remark; though we think, as the death of Ferdinand so soon followed, he had a very fair opportunity.

"While the Italian States were engaged in contests respecting Pisa, a new competitor appeared upon the theatre of Italy, in the person of Maximilian, the Emperor elect."

This circumstance, although the leader was obliged to retreat precipitately, unquestionably increased the confusion of the country, and induced the brothers of the Medici to attempt to regain the possession of their native city Florence, which had had its full share in the disasters of the times. This expedition ended in the disgrace and death of Virginio, who had abandoned the enterprize, and joined the French on the borders of Naples, and the recession of the Cardinal de Medici and his brother Giuliano.

The affliction of Lodovico Sforza for the loss of his wife, who died in child-bed, and whose memory is *embalmed* by the Italian poets, is succeeded by the appearance of Alexander the Sixth, not in the character of a Pontiff, but in one more congenial to his nature, that of a tyrant endeavouring to subjugate the Roman Nobility and to aggrandize his family; measures which he pursued with unremitting ardour during the remainder of his life. His exultation upon the recovery of the city of Ostia was, however, checked by the death of his eldest son, the Duke of Gandia, who having passed the evening at a splendid entertainment given by his mother, was on his return assassinated, and his body thrown into the Tyber.

This assassination has been generally attributed to that monster Cæsar Borgia; and from the character of the person, and the general concurrence of the Italian historians, been unequivocally placed to his account. But this opinion Mr. R. very ably contests, and, on the authority of Burchard, (which he says is, in truth, the only authentic information that remains,) exceedingly shakes. Whomsoever reads this account will be struck with horror at contemplating the police of a metropolis wherein Giorgio, a fisherman, upon being asked, "Why he had not revealed the transaction of throwing a dead body into the Tyber to the Governor of the City?" answered, "That he had seen in his time a hundred dead bodies thrown into the river at the same place without any inquiry being made respecting them!"

The second attempt of the Medici to enter Florence was, it appears, attended with no greater success than the first. The inhabitants of this city preparing for a decisive contest with those of the city of Pisa, at that time besieged, formed an alliance with Lodovico Sforza, whose disposition, characterized by instability, and perhaps impelled by timidity, left the Venetians, by the acquisition of this city, should become formidable even to himself, engaged him to withdraw his troops in such a manner as should appear to be the most advantageous to his new allies.

The death of Charles the VIIIth, and the accession of Louis the XIIth, form a conspicuous part of this Chapter.

The Medici made a third attempt to regain possession of Florence; but meeting with a still more powerful resistance, they, in a manner which we think extremely dishonourable to themselves, secretly abandoned their troops, and fled for safety to the town of Bibbiana.

The siege of Pisa is continued in this Chapter, which concludes with the decapitation of Vitelli, the Florentine General. This seems to have been a piece of wanton barbarity perfectly Italian.

(To be continued.)

*A Sketch of the present State of France, by an English Gentleman, who escaped from Paris in the Month of May last.*

The just objection to anonymous publications, more especially on historical and political subjects, is superseded in the present case, by a candid declaration of the author, that his publisher has liberty to communicate his name on any well founded application from persons of weight and authority; at the same time, prudential reasons are assigned for concealing it from the public at large, which his readers will find properly stated in his preface.

Concurring with him in opinion, that an authentic view of the situation of France must be interesting to the people of this country, at a moment when the anxious policy of Buonaparté, and the circumstance of the war, render it very difficult to obtain any correct account of the internal condition of our neighbours on the continent; we will add, that his information at this time is the more important, as it differs materially in many essential points from the statements given by other writers of the existing government of France under its new Emperor.

Instead of that restoration of order and tranquillity, of that security of personal liberty and property, of that flourishing state of science and the

\* It is curious enough to observe, that amidst all the distresses of himself and family, the anguish of Piero de Medici burst forth in a sonnet, which the author quotes from the original in the Laurentian library. The ideas in this production are trite, and do not induce us to consider him in a much more elevated point of view as a poet than as a warrior.

arts, and of that general national internal prosperity, which some authors have displayed in the most favourable light, we have here a melancholy reverse, sufficient to excite the generous compassion of our fellow-subjects for a people who are the enemies of our happy country only by compulsion, the general, the popular opinion being adverse to the present war; but "it is the misfortune of France at this moment to have no character as a nation, and to have become in the hands of a Despot the mere materials of his power, and the instrument of his ambition." In the course of the narrative, we think this is fully demonstrated by a number of facts, which the author affects his late situation, as a prisoner of war or hostage at Paris, brought to his knowledge; and if every part of his statement is equally faithful, authentic, and impartial, we hope its circulation will be extended throughout the British Empire.

The first subject discussed is the existing government of France, which our author observes "has no tenure of permanency but in the abject submission of the people. A mock organization of servile bodies is not a constitution. Conservative Senates, Legislatures, and Tribunals, in the hands of Buonaparte, are nothing more than instruments of oppression and cupidity. They are squillions of mutes; and little now remain to distinguish them from the other lions, except the readiness of their preparations to consign all tongues, nations, and people, to interminable bondage. When we hear of the acts of the Senate, terms only are converted; for they are not the acts of the body so called, but in every sense the acts of their master. The Legislative Body is in effect, and its President in fact, are of his nomination; and the Tribunal is not a grain more respectable than any of the shops in London for the accommodation of servants wanting places."

In accounting for the causes of the successful usurpation of Buonaparte, much of his ascendancy over the light French mind is ascribed to the brilliancy of his exploits and conquests as a General. His understanding was known, his heart unknown, when he first mounted the heights of power. Dazzled by the splendor of his pretensions, and fatigued by successive

revolutions, France acquiesced without a murmur in his original violation. His character and conduct follow next in order, and they are thus ably delineated:

"Men of superior genius have in other times besides the present appeared in the world: but the union of genius with restless and unwearied perseverance is a combination very seldom indeed witnessed among the instances of extraordinary ability. Buonaparte is one of these rare examples. He is a man of uncommon and dangerous diligence. He awes and confounds a numerous people by his vigilance and his incessant projects. His sagacity, perpetually exerted, furnishes him with expedients to compass his ends by means of the very authorities legitimately established around him. He effected the imperial revolution by the instrumentality of the republican Magistrates. The leading Members of the Senate, the Legislative Body, and the Tribunate, who have been induced, from fear and hope, to propose and push on his appointment to the imperial dignity, were chosen by him from amongst the most zealous of the earliest revolutionists and advocates of the rights of man. These persons had remained in the enjoyment of an appearance of power and influence; and with that intuitive foresight peculiar to him, of the sanction it would lend to his usurpation, in order finally to dishonour the last remaining representatives of the *Concordats*, the *Rolands*, and the *Brissots*, he borrowed their title to institute his own power."

"As to the practical administration of his government, it is most intolerant and vicious. No responsibility exists throughout all the innumerable offices and administrations of the government, which meddles with every thing. Its various Officers fear nothing, and have nothing to fear, but displeasing the Tyrant of the nation: they have no other rule for their actions than his pleasure—the manners of the people in place, it cannot be called in power, have an air of the basest servility. The Generals say, on all difficult points, as a final answer and reason, "Buonaparte will have it so." The Judges, "Such we believe to be the intentions of the Emperor, and our Court will not compromise itself." The Ministers, "Buonaparte intends such or such

such a measure; it must be done." But any point may be carried with them, by the help of a proportionate *bribe*. Difficulties will vanish before a suitable sum of money, provided they are not required to do any thing which may interfere with the Emperor's favourites, or which can expose them to his displeasure, unless it be something that they can *effect*, and at the same time *conceal*. The eagerness with which they seek every opportunity of enriching themselves in this indirect way, and their behaviour on such occasions, manifest strong symptoms that they do not believe in the permanency of the power that appoints them—that they think their places very insecure, and desire, while they last, to make the most of them. Yet, to read the newspapers of Paris, and all the different publications of the day, one would imagine, that from the Emperor downwards, the business of the State, in all its departments, was conducted by the most immaculate and perfect of men.

"As for the Senate, the Legislative Body, and the Tribunal, they are only recollected from the sight of the buildings appropriated for their sittings; nobody takes the trouble to inquire what are their supposed different functions; and their sessions since the coronation have been taken up with trifles so ridiculous, that it is contemptible to read our author's account of them.

We proceed to the ARMY. And at the first view we are forcibly struck with the introductory observation.—

"The armies of France, now become the soldiers of Buonaparté, and under the command of his enriched, titled, and decorated Generals, would not display in his imperial battles those prodigies of valour, nor fight as they did for liberty and their country, during the enthusiasm of the revolution." This is highly probable, as the private soldiers (and perhaps many of the Officers) are known to have been unfavourably disposed to the imperial usurpation. "About the time of his coronation the men sneered in contempt of his Majesty and the new Princes, under the windows of his palace."—Our author enlarges upon this subject, and from several circumstances concludes, that the army, from whom Buonaparté derived his glory, can strip him when it pleases of his mantle, and will do it, whenever the favourable opportunity shall occur. •

"The present state of the Police of Paris is oppressive to a degree almost incredible; and a similar system extends to all the departments of France. The detail of its transactions is horrible. The number of spies is not easily known; new ones in vast numbers were taken into pay about the time of the coronation; they are of all prices, from thirty sols (fifteen pence) a day, to salaries equal to the keeping a carriage. They are called *Inspectors of the Police*, and act in divisions under Chiefs, who spy them, and who are again spied in their turn. This police thrusts its baneful influence into every concern of life.

"Since the *assassination* of the Duke d'Enghien, (the Parisians very properly stile it so,) a little poem on the death of that ill-fated Prince has been handed about in private; and ladies have been torn from their families, and shut up in prison, for having been heard to say that they had read it.

"At Paris, the periods of terror in the heat of the revolution, and the terror of the present day, are distinguished by the appellations of the *black* and the *white* Terror. The black presented scaffolds, blood, and death, every moment to the eyes of the people. The white terror is secret and malignant, armed with hidden racks, torture, and private execution."

The novelty and importance of the information under this section of the Police we recommend to the serious attention of such persons as have been deluded into a belief that the French in general are attached to their new Emperor. And as a proof that the white terror exists, the strongest presumptive evidence will be found in the section relating to the trial of Georges; and in other parts of this publication, that Pichegru was strangled in prison by Buonaparté's Mamelukes; and that Moreau was the grand victim he intended to sacrifice to his jealousy, if he had not been prevented by his Ministers declaring that he was himself a lost man if Moreau was condemned to die. See page 73.

THE LAW and its administration occupies another section, and the description will astonish the reader. "Trials by juries, introduced at the commencement of the republican revolution, are now totally abandoned; and the temporary *arrêts* of the Emperor, which he sometimes during a journey throws out

out of his carriage window, are implicitly obeyed; they are competent to supersede any of the crude laws in their numerous civil codes. An *arrêté* (a decree or mandate) of three lines is omnipotent, and no court in France dares to compromise itself by hesitation or opposition." The anecdotes and remarks under this head are very interesting. To the former descriptions of the public edifices of Paris and of the Theatres, by other writers, considerable addition is made in the two sections on those subjects. The sketch of the manners of the people is original, and throws a new light on their character. "The new-made dignitaries are haughty and reserved to those whom they think beneath them, and fawning on persons of rank of other nations:—a taste for magnificence and expense is encouraged by government: this is done to countenance the extravagancies of Buonaparté and his family. Much of the frivolity of the French metropolis, of which many striking instances are given, arises out of the laxity of public attention to the proceedings of its rulers.

NEWSPAPERS afford our author sufficient ground for severe censure. "To give to the paragraphs and ridiculously false statements relative to England, which appear in the daily papers in France, such a degree of authority as satisfies the greater part of the people of Paris, they are first inserted in a paper called the *Argus*, in the English language, conducted by one Clarke, a native of Bath or Bristol, from which they are translated, and published in the *Moniteur*. (the French Government Gazette.)"

The description of the *Coronation* differs in many respects from the splendid and flattering accounts given of it in most of our public prints. Several occurrences during the procession, and in the evening, show that the hearts of the mass of the people had nothing to do with the excited mirth; and the music, dancing, and shows, even without an Emperor, and without a coronation, would have animated them as much, or perhaps more.

"THE POPE and RELIGION. The conduct of the people of Paris made it evident that they were sensible of the degrading situation to which he was reduced in being obliged to obey the invitation of the Corsican Tyrant, and fill a part in the ill-concerted pageant of

the Coronation. Their own religion and its Ministers have been vilified in the public estimation, by the reflection that the head of their Church has lent himself to be the tool of Buonaparté." In pursuing this subject, anecdotes are introduced in proof of the contempt and open mockery of his Holiness.

Of the LEGION of Honour we have only a very short, and we believe a very unsatisfactory account; if we may judge from the following passage:—"The decorations (consisting of ribands and stars) of the Legion of Honour are profusely dispersed through all ranks, characters, and conditions of the people. The military and the clergy, the *citizens* and the *soldiers*, the Judges, the official *Clerks*, and the Ministers, are alike ornamented with a red riband in the button-holes, from which the star is pendant, which they are enjoined never to omit wearing." Certainly this requires explanation; and we hope to see the article revised, corrected, and more fully discussed in another edition; for it has been generally believed, that the Legion of Honour and its decorations were confined to persons of high rank, more especially amongst the military; and we cannot conceive that they could have been offered to crowned heads, and accepted by one, (the King of Prussia,) if they had been given to, and worn by, soldiers, citizens, and clerks.

Upon the *Trade* and *Manufactures* in France, and particularly in Paris, we have an ample detail, well meriting the attention of our artists, tradesmen, and manufacturers, that by observing the contrast they may set a just value on the pre-eminent advantages they enjoy under our happy Constitution.

The next section we trust will attract the notice, and call forth the benevolent exertions of our affluent and benevolent countrymen. It states, in pathetic language, the peculiar situation of the English now detained in France under the name of *hostages*. They were taken by surprise, by the unexampled measure of Buonaparté's *arrêté* (mandate) for their detention, which was put in force while many of them were travelling in different parts of France at a distance from the capital, and where they could not know of the departure of the British Ambassador; and some of them were actually on their journey, to leave the country. Many of these unfortunate persons

persons are represented to be in extreme distress, and not a few are shut up in military prisons, by military authority, for having incurred debts, for the ordinary comforts of life, which they are unable to discharge. The author kindly solicits relief, by contributions, for the necessitous part of these hostages; and we hope his application will meet with success.

A summary account of the General State of France—A Sketch of the Character and Views of Buonaparté—and a Section on the Invasion—close this very interesting performance.

M.

*An Historical and Descriptive Account of the Royal Hospital and Royal Military Asylum, at Chelsea. To which is prefixed, An Account of King James's College, at Chelsea.* 12mo. 1805. pp. 115.

By this publication the noble institution which is the subject of it will no longer have to complain of neglect and inattention to its claims to public notice and examination, and consequently to a share of applause with other buildings of the like kind. The *vade mecum* before us appears to be compiled with care, and contains all that is necessary to be known concerning the ancient and present state of an institution which does so much honour to national beneficence and gratitude. The account of King James's College and its original members will gratify the antiquary; and the anecdotes of the persons connected with the building serve to dissipate the languor of mere description. Three plates also ornament the work, which we think deserves encouragement.

*SCENES OF LIFE. A Novel. In Three Volumes. By T. Harrel, Esq.* 12mo.

The incidents and characters of this novel are not new, but the grouping of them is judicious, and they will be perused with interest. But the author appears to have had higher views than mere amusement. "Novels and romances," says he, "have of late years been too frequently rendered the vehicles of revolutionary and infidel principles. Holcroft and Godwin, those redoubted speculatists in literature and philosophy, led the van, and bringing up the rear the morbid sensibility of Mrs. Smith has added many volumes to the library of sedition." To oppose writers like these with their own weapons is a task worthy of any one who is

attached to the constitution of his country, or sensible of the benefits he derives from it. Several of the "Scenes of Life" are devoted to this laudable purpose, and as such claim our approbation.

*The Roman History, from the Foundation of Rome to the Subversion of the F. J. lern Empire, and the taking of Constantinople by the Turks, in the Life of our Saviour 1433, &c. In Seven Books. By the Rev. John Adams, M.A.* 12mo. 1805. pp. 372.

This compilation will be found a very useful one, either for the learner or the occasional inquirer into Roman history. It is formed on a new and more extensive plan than former works of the like kind, and includes the antiquities, manners, and customs, as well as the jurisprudence and military establishment of the Romans. In works of this sort, elegance of style must give way to precision and accuracy. Those for whom the book is intended will not find themselves disappointed in the perusal of it.

*The Young Rosciad: An admonitory Poem, as I jeasoned with attic Salt, cum Notis variorum.* By Peter Paragies Esq., LL.D. and A.S.S. 4to. pp. 24.

The extraordinary success of Miller Berty in London has been the cause of abundance of publications, both critical and admonitory. Few persons have interested the public so much, and few persons have been able to do so with more admonition, or to be so much with more compliments. The poem before us is of the former kind, and the advice given in it will be to a salutary if adopted. The title had mentioned in the title-page did not catch our attention in our perusal.

*The Domestic Medical Guide: In Two Parts. Third Edition.* By Richard Reece, M.D. 8vo 1805. pp. 500.

Having already given our opinion of this work, (see Vol. XLIV, p. 52,) we shall only on the present occasion observe, that we find no reason to retract the favourable sentiments we heretofore expressed concerning it. Many improvements are here introduced, particularly the treatment of such cases of emergency which often prove fatal before medical assistance can be procured, as poisons, pins, &c. swallowed, strangulation, drowning, fits, burns, scalds, &c. To these are added the recent discoveries

discoveries in medicine; the treatment of chronic diseases by distilled waters, and the management of children. On the whole forming a work safe and efficacious, and likely to be of great use in cases of emergency.

*A Tour in America in 1798, 1799, and 1800: Exhibiting Sketches of Society and Manners. and a particular Account of the American System of Agriculture, with its recent Improvements.* By Richard Parkinson, late of Orange Hill, near Baltimore. Two Vols. 8vo.

Mr. Parkinson relates the numerous and grievous disappointments and dangers which he encountered in his endeavours to settle in America: and that he has done in the patriotic hope that he may prevent the ruin of many a family, who might, by exaggerated accounts of the cheapness and goodness of lands, &c. in America, be tempted to emigrate thither; which he calls "running headlong into misery, as himself and many others have done."

His narrative, independent of the agricultural information communicated in it, is extremely amusing and interesting; and cannot fail, we think, of convincing our countrymen of the folly and impolicy of forsaking a comfortable, though perhaps moderate, certainty, to pursue a splendid uncertainty.

*Memoirs of G. M. Talleyrand de Perigord, one of Buonaparte's Principal Secretaries of State, his Grand Chamberlain, and Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, Ex-Bishop of Autun, &c. &c.; containing the Particulars of his private and public Life, of his Intrigues in Boulevards as well*

*as in Cabinets. By the Author of the Revolutionary Plutarch. Two Volumes, 12mo. [With a Portrait.]*

We have heard that this author was an Officer in the French Court under the old regime; which must certainly have given him great insight into the characters of those who, then holding rank either in Church or State, have, by apostacy and treason, purchased amnesty and rewards under the Republican, and Imperial Government; but at the same time, perhaps, his loyal and laudable attachment to the cause of the dethroned family may render him not altogether so unprejudiced or impartial as a biographer and an historian ought to be. We do not say this with a wish to throw any general discredit on his statements; but as the vulgar say, "the devil himself may be painted blacker than he is;" so is Talleyrand here exhibited as such a monster of lust, treachery, cruelty, impiety, and hypocrisy, as sometimes to stagger our credulity. It must be acknowledged, that the author in most cases either quotes printed authorities, or speaks from his own personal knowledge; but with the character of some of his authorities we are unacquainted in this country.

We observe in this book many marks of hate; these we hope will be removed previous to any reprint of the work; which is well calculated to excite in the minds of Britons a detestation of the leading parties in the French government; and, by comparison, to make them more and more contented with their own happy constitution.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

THE Haymarket Theatre, with its new Proprietors, have been particularly unfortunate, so far as the season has hitherto gone. Two new pieces have been produced, neither of which has been successful.

Of new performers three are to be mentioned. Mr. WINSTON (one of the new Proprietors, from the Plymouth Theatre,) made his first appearance on the 18th of June, as *Caleb Quotem*, in *The Review*, and was well received. A Mr. LISTON, also from some provincial company, made his debut the same evening as *John Lump*, and received considerable applause. On the 22d of

the same month, a Mrs. MARA, from the Liverpool Theatre, made her entrée in the character of *Emily*, in *The Poor Gentleman*. She is a genteel figure, seems to possess judgment, and promises to be a very useful acquisition to the Theatre.

JUNE 28. A new Comedy, called "THE PARTNERS," was presented for the first (and last) time; the principal characters being thus cast:—

Raymond	Mr. DECAMP.
Wilmot	Mr. ELLISTON.
Sir Curious Fondle	Mr. MATHEWS.
Hanno (a Black Servant)	Mr. DOWNSON.

Agnes

Agnes	Mrs GIBBS.
Lady Mildew	Mrs HARLOWE.
Zephyrina	Mrs. MARA.
Rachel	Mrs. MATHEWS.
Henry (Child of Wilmot)	Master HORREHOW.

Two partners in a mercantile house in London, Rayland and Wilmot, the former of a gay social character, the latter gloomy and reserved, are on the brink of bankruptcy. In order to retrieve their circumstances, Rayland pays his addresses to Lady Mildew, a rich woman of quality, of a busy, mischievous disposition, who has formed a plan for disturbing the domestic comfort of a neighbouring family, Lady Julia Fondle, whose reputation she undermines, is married to Sir Curious Fondle—a man considerably older than herself, of a good temper, but inclined (as his name indicates) to curiosity. Lady Julia receives a visit from her cousin Zephyrina, heiress to a large fortune by the death of her brother in the West Indies. Zephyrina, finding reasons to interest herself on Rayland's account, engages to withdraw him from Lady Mildew, and, in her turn, accepts his addresses. She then forms a scheme for the detection of Lady Mildew, and the reconciliation of Sir Curious and Lady Julia Wilmot, the other partner, having secretly married Agnes, a young girl whom he thought inferior to himself in station, has never disclosed his marriage, nor owned his real name to his wife, and having used an unkind expression in conversation with her, she leaves the house where he had resided, and secludes herself from him, accompanied by her child and maid-servant. She is discovered, partly by accident, and partly by means of Hanno, a faithful black servant, who had formerly lived with her father in Barbadoes.—The action of the Drama leads to the exposure of Lady Mildew, the mutual reconciliation of Wilmot and Agnes, and the union of Rayland and Zephyrina.

To Mr. PRINCE HOARE, the author of *The Prize*, *My Grandmother*, *Lock and Key*, *No Song No Supper*, &c. the present Drama is ascribed, and we are sorry that we cannot speak favourably of it, as the production of a Gentleman of great modesty and worth, to whom the public is indebted for a large stock of amusement. The plot, however, is rather improbable, and not very skillfully developed; and the characters,

where they have any thing like originality about them, are *outré*. *Sir Curious Fondle* is a taut copy of *Sir Peter Teazle*, but, to give a shade of difference, he is represented with so short a memory, that on one occasion he *forgets his own name*. The sentiments were in general unexceptionable, but expressions now and then occurred that were considered as rather too coarse for comedy. Several scenes possessed sprightliness and humour, and on the whole we think the play was hardly dealt by. Some unfortunate expression or circumstance put a part of the audience out of humour in an early stage of the performance, right or wrong, disapprobation was frequently manifested afterwards, and when Mr. Elliston attempted to give out the piece for repetition, he could not obtain a hearing. After endeavouring a long while to stem the torrent, he said, "that without the public favour it was impossible for *The Partners* to thrive (a sort of double allusion to the new *Partners* in the Theatre, as well as to the piece) but the Managers never will press any thing on the Public which they did not approve"—The Play was immediately withdrawn by the Author.

JULY 18. A new Comedy, in three acts, called "THE VILLAGE, or, *The World's Estate*," was presented for the first time, the characters as follow:—

Jack Muttible	Mr. ELLISTON.
Frank Diville	Mr. DE CAMP.
Paul Procel	Mr. DOWNTON.
George Grouse	Mr. PAMER.
Timothy Anvil	Mr. MATHEWS.
Anthony	Mr. LISON.
Widow Gintows	Mrs. MARA.
Widow Meadows	Mrs. HARLOWE.
Judith Procel	Mrs. POWELL.
Rosa Meadows	Mrs. GIBBS.
Maria	Mrs. MATHEWS.

The Author's object is, to prove that a country village is a miniature of the town, with all its vices. In the execution of this plan, he employs Jack Muttible, a Bond Street loungee, who is disguised with town, in consequence of the supposed infidelity of Maria, a young Lady with whom he is in love. He is accompanied by his friend Frank Diville, but their journey is interrupted by the breaking down of their carriage in the neighbourhood of a country village. Their adventures here constitute the incidents, and introduce all



all the other characters of which the piece is composed. In their search for accommodations, Jack Mutable makes love to every woman he meets; and being remarkably short-sighted, as well by nature as from affectation, he is betrayed into several ludicrous mistakes. The Widow Eglintown, he finds, is a flirt, ready to forsake her former admirer, George Grouse, a country squire. The Widow Meadows he finds an artful woman, who is willing to entertain the two strangers only with a view to get a husband for her daughter, an awkward simpleton; and Mrs Judith Procks is an ugly old maid, whom her brother, an attorney, seeks to force him to marry. Mutable, thus disgusted with the litigation, coquetry, and selfishness of the village, is preparing to depart; when he meets his mistress, Maria, who had followed him from town, and discovers that there were no grounds for his jealousy.

This piece is said to be from the pen of Mr. CHERRY, of Dury-lane Theatre, Author of the popular Comedy of *The Soldier's Daughter*. Several characters are introduced, well suited to display that selfish and interested conduct so often found in the village, and to expose the mistaken notion of those who idly imagine the country to be the only seat of innocence, candour, and generosity.

Though there were many good strokes of humour, and some sound sentiment, in the piece, it did not give satisfaction, and the actors were interrupted more than once by the cry of "Off! off!" but, upon an appeal to the candour of the House, by Mr. Elliston, the piece was suffered to go on to a close. When he appeared, to give it out for the ensuing night, the disapprobation became very general; but he was at last permitted to announce it for repetition.

On the next night, however, the disapprobation was equally strong; and the piece was finally withdrawn.\*

\* On approaching the audience to give out a play for the following evening, Mr. Elliston exhibited evident marks of discomfort, and as if he had forced his way. Some time elapsed before he could obtain a hearing. Being at length permitted to speak, he proceeded as follows, with much perturbation:—

The truth is, that there was neither incident

"I am so much agitated, on account of the treatment I have received behind the scenes\*, that I cannot now speak; but I will shortly address you."

Here a great uproar was raised; and a Gentleman exclaimed from one of the upper boxes, "Mr. Elliston, take care what you do!" The voice was then drowned by the cry of "*Hear him! hear him! Go on! go on!*" Mr. Elliston then advanced close to the front of the stage, and resuming his address, said:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

"I have, ever since I had the honour of appearing before the Public, enjoyed such a share of its favour and patronage, that no consideration whatever shall deter me from speaking the truth—(*Very loud applause.*) I have a duty which I owe the audience, and a duty which I owe to the Proprietors who employ me—I have also a duty which I conceive due to an Author, the latter of which—my desire to serve him may have sometimes induced me to neglect, perhaps, beyond the bounds of decency. The number of those who supported the present piece last night induced me to give it out for a second representation, although I SOLEMNLY DECLARED—(*Pressing his hand upon his heart*)—CONTRARY TO MY OPINION—(*Mixture of plaudits and disapprobation.*)—It must now clearly appear to EVERY UNPREJUDICED PERSON, that the sense of the House is decidedly AGAINST IT.—

\* The affair to which Mr. Elliston alluded was thus stated in the next day's *Oracle*.—"Mr. Elliston, it seems, notwithstanding his address to the Public, attributed, in a scolding and domineering manner, the failure of Cherry's piece to the bad acting of certain Performers. Mathews, indignant on the occasion, affirmed, that every one had played as well as Elliston, if not better. The *lib* was then given, when Elliston was knocked down; and endeavouring to return the compliment to his antagonist, received a second knock down from the same desperate hand. It was then urgently stated, that the Stage was waiting; when Elliston very properly pretended his duty to the Public, to the continuation of a Pugilist's Contest much against him, but which would have amused the Bores and Anatomists."

(B. 111)

incident nor interest enough in it for a

*(Bursts of applause, and some hisses.)*—I therefore, with your PERMISSION, beg to substitute "THE DRAMATIST" for it to-morrow night."—*(Very loud plaudits, with some few hisses.)*

On the 20th, the following letter was addressed by Mr. ELLISTON to the Editors of the different Newspapers:—

"Haymarket Theatre, Saturday,  
"SIR, July 20."

"Some extraordinary misrepresentations having appeared with respect to an occurrence at this Theatre last night, in which I happened to be a party, I owe it to justice to myself to request that the facts may be correctly stated.

It is true that a momentary altercation did arise between Mr. Mathews and myself, immediately after the dropping of the curtain last night, which was attended with some warmth on both sides; but it is not true, as it has been asserted, that I was "knocked down twice," nor indeed that I was knocked down at all; nor is it true that I was placed in any situation humiliating to my feelings as a man, nor in the slightest degree, I trust, derogatory to my character as a gentleman. Without using any idle professions as to my own means of self-defence, I may be pardoned when I say, that those who know me best must be sensible that I am not likely to be seen in any such state of degradation.

"Neither is it true that this disagreement grew out of any assertion made by me that Mr. Mathews, or that any Gentleman of this Theatre, had done less than his duty in supporting the piece which had not met with the public approbation. What the circumstances were, it would be useless, and perhaps impertinent, in me to obtrude on the public attention. It is enough to say that Mr. Mathews and myself have every likelihood of being good friends; and that, were we not so, it would be difficult to find any man more ready than myself to subscribe to the professional excellence of Mr. Mathews, and to acknowledge the fidelity and zeal with which he at all times exerts his talents for the benefit of the Theatre, and for the amusement of the Public.

"It has been also alledged, that I was officious on this occasion in addressing the audience. Those who blame me for addressing the audience cannot be aware that, in so doing, I am only discharging

Comedy; though it contained good materials for an Afterpiece.

one of the duties I owe to the Theatre. It is obvious that, on many occasions, in point of respect, an audience must be addressed. That office in this Theatre happens just now to fall on me. In the present instance, I had to execute my duty under circumstances of peculiar difficulty and embarrassment. I stated hastily, but ingenuously, that an occurrence within the Theatre had put me under considerable agitation; and I felt anxious at once to convey to the audience that I had not withheld any feeble assistance which it had been possible for me to have lent to the Author; and, on the other hand, that I had not at all wished to be accessory to forcing the piece improperly on the Public. At such a moment, and under such circumstances, no liberal mind would expect minute exactness.

"I am sorry to have trespassed so long on your attention. It must be plain, however, that my welfare and happiness depend, in a great measure, on public estimation; and I hope it will not seem surprising that I should be anxious to show that I have not only aimed at obtaining public favour, but that I have struggled hard to deserve it.

"I am, respectfully, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

"R. W. ELLISTON."

"21st July, 1805."

"Having been by-standers during the accidental difference which occurred between Mr. Elliston and Mr. Mathews, at the Haymarket Theatre, on Friday night last, we feel it incumbent on us to declare, that the statement of Mr. Elliston's having been knocked down on that occasion is totally void of foundation; and that no circumstances took place which were in any respect dishonourable to that Gentleman, or indeed to either party.

"It is also our duty to declare, that the Author of the Comedy of "The Village" is under considerable obligation to Mr. Elliston for the interest taken by him in the success of that piece; and that, without his exertions, we believe the Comedy would not have been brought fully before the Public.

ROBERT PALMER.

CHARLES TAYLOR.

JOHN PALMER.

W. T. F. HATTON.

• F. G. WALDRON, Prompter."  
POETRY.

## POETRY.

## SUMMER THOUGHTS IN THE COUNTRY.

Now the fields are all gay,  
And perfume'd by the hay,  
And the summer's beauties disclose,  
In fruits and in flow'rs,  
In gardens and bow'rs,  
In daisies, in pinks, and in roses.

The warblers above,  
Who inhabit the grove,  
And with melody fill all the bushes,  
Their voices attune  
In the praises of June,  
The linnet, the lark, and the thrushes.

Each spot is alive,  
And Earth's children all thrive  
By the nourishing food she diffuses:  
Her bounties they share,  
Without murm'ring or care,  
Man only her bounties abuses.

As fancy prevails,  
O'er hills and thro' dales,  
Full of rural contentment, I ramble,  
And envy not those  
Whom dull cities enclose,  
Who for wealth like wild beasts of prey  
Scramble.

The rustling of reeds,  
And the neighing of steeds,  
And the sturdy bull's bellow sonorous,  
To my ear give delight,  
While to puzzle the sight,  
A thousand things spring up before us.

I enjoy ev'ry sound  
Which is wafted around,  
From the trees, from the field, and the  
cottage;  
And at close of the day  
I with pleasure survey  
The rough clown grinning over his pot-  
tage.

The mower now blythe,  
Cuts the corn with his scythe,  
And the haymakers hope for employment;  
And when their work's done,  
They depart with the sun,  
Men and maids to their evening enjoy-  
ment.

The hills which arise  
With their tops to the skies,  
At a distance with grandeur appear;  
And the vallies between  
Serve to vary the scene,  
And gay spots set off those that are drear.  
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Now the merry bells ring,  
And the grasshoppers sing,  
And sweet chupings are heard in the  
mead;

Now I see lovely blooms,  
Now I smell sweet perfumes,  
Which no civet can ever exceed.

When thro' hot fields I range,  
Without any cool change,  
And puff, and grow languid, and welter,  
What joy then to meet  
An umbrageous retreat,  
And from scorching noon find a thick  
shelter!

The cattle that graze  
By the river which strays  
Thro' meadows with cowslips embellish'd,  
The lapse of a rill,  
And the clack of a mill,  
Are by all friends to rural life relish'd.

Here the frolicksome fawns  
Nimbly bound o'er the lawns,  
And young kids gambol playful and airy;  
There the cows their milk yield  
To the nymphs of the field,  
And give gallons to *rusty finger'd Mary*.

The plumed, wing'd train,  
Which in æther sustain  
Their bodies, and sit thro' the sky,  
The joy which they feel,  
By ways various reveal,  
When the prospect of summer is nigh.

Ereft in proud state,  
With his plumage elate,  
The swan with a grace moves along;  
But 'tis fiction that tells  
Of the music which dwells  
In the notes of his last, dying song.

*Cynthia* tho' pale  
When untir'd with her veil,  
Shines forth with a lustre serene,  
All the tops of the trees,  
When they're brush'd by a breeze,  
Like stars twinkling embellish the scene.

'Tis her paly light  
Which gives charms to the night,  
And silvers all objects we see;  
By her gentle lustre,  
The *Fays* in cluster  
Dance merrily over the lea.

Sometimes wrapt in musing,  
All convertèd refusing,  
I saunter to shades unfrequented;  
While Nature in bloom  
By each gale wafts perfume,  
And all places with sweet smells are scented.

H

Now

Now herds and now flocks,  
Or on meadows or rocks,  
Of love feel the blood-spurring sting;  
And to taste the delights  
Which love strongly excites,  
With a spirit unwonted they spring.

By *Thames's* fair sides,  
When he peacefully glides  
Undisturb'd by the puffings of *Surus*,  
I enjoy pleasant ranges,  
And mark the sweet changes  
Which in prospects diversified lure us.

By his banks as I stroll,  
When *his* waves gently roll,  
And the leaves hardly stir with the wind,  
Superb villas appear,  
Far distant, or near,  
And raise thoughts sublime in the mind.

Sometimes by an oak,  
Which ne'er felt the stroke  
Of an axe, I avoid a brisk show'r;  
While its branches expand,  
I revere, as I stand,  
Vegetation's astonishing pow'r.

By the side of still streams,  
In poetical dreams,  
On earth's carpet I frequently sit;  
And while my eye dwells  
On the dingles and dells,  
I this iron-age almost forget.

### PENITENTIAL LINES.

#### TO SYLVIA.

When I possess'd of wealth, the miser's  
store, [shore,  
The-treasur'd heaps of India's golden  
The sparkling produce of Peruvian fields,  
The rich, bright ore that fam'd Botof  
yields; [give,  
The world's wide empire—all I'd treely  
One rash, one thoughtless moment to re-  
lieve.

Could I, alas! recal that fatal hour,  
When captive led by some resistless pow'r,  
This impious hand, still urging to my  
fate, [via's hate;  
Incurr'd, ah! cruel thought, fair Syl-  
Then could the Muse, to gen'rous truths  
confin'd, [come find.  
Ne'er doubt the theme would kindly wel-  
Unskill'd in flatt'ring arts, to soothe the  
ear,  
The lowliest efforts of a mind sincere,  
Each well meant verse, in dutious homage  
penn'd, [friend.  
Would meet her smiles, and bid a soft'ning

But now, ah! sad reverse, what fears  
await! [fate;  
The trembling bard already feels his  
Those scoffs, those angry tones, distract  
mine ear;  
I see thy frowns, thy just reproofs I hear;  
These hapless lines are from thy presence  
spurn'd, [return'd;  
Thrown to the flames—perhaps in scorn  
While Sylvia makes reply with stern dis-  
dain, [again—  
“And sharply bids me not to write  
—Be this their fate, or worse, yet still the  
Muse [pursues,  
With vent'rous hand th' inspiring theme  
T'attune the lyre, to sing each various  
grace [dear face;  
That decks thy form, and beams on that  
Each duple look, benignant, soft, and  
kind, [mind  
That marks the lovelier beauties of the  
Where spotless virtue reigns, where wit  
and sense [quence.  
Speak from thine eyes with beauteous elo-  
But charms like these demand a nobler  
strain [attain.  
Than verse can reach, or tow'ring bards  
Too hard the task—Oh! hear the suppli-  
ant Muse, [sues;  
Who at thy feet for life, for pardon  
On thoughtless follies be not too severe,  
When deep contrition pays an off'ring  
here;

C. Forgive the bard, unequal to thy praise,  
And let thy cheering smiles inspire his  
lays:  
So shall his verse, now weak in ev'ry line,  
Rise in full strength, and with new lustre  
shine.

Inspir'd by thee, some effort of his pen  
shall reach the Ida's mount, and prove  
the Muses' ten.

J. N.

### A FRAGMENT.

#### BY M. ZEDS.

THE concourse press'd around the pa-  
lace gate, [tience wait,  
And driving crowds with rough impa-  
While through the massy throng, with  
weak essay, [way.  
A female strove, in vain, to force her  
Wrapt in her arms a tender charge she  
bore, [o'er.  
With linen clean and white envelop'd  
Bootless she urg'd the pass, and still be-  
slow'd  
A guardian care upon her helpless load.  
With feelings that did credit to his  
heart,  
Persepolis saw, assistance to impart;  
Conduct

Conducted safe the damsel through the  
 press, [success;  
 Pleas'd that his efforts could command  
 Pleas'd his protecting arm could shield  
 from care

The helpless *Innocent*, and *Female Fair*.  
 She, mindful of the favour, thus exults  
 The thanks that kindled in her grateful  
 breast: [your due,  
 "Kind Sir! accept th' acknowledgments  
 As well from me, as from my husband  
 too;

For her good man! waits patiently at  
 home, [I roam—  
 While, call'd by household cares, abroad  
 For me he waits—whose dutious slave  
 I am— [LAMB!  
 And for my *tender charge*—this *L&C* of  
*Pimlico*, June 25, 1805.

### THE MUFFLED DRUM.

BY JOHN MAYNE, AUTHOR OF THE  
 POEM OF "GLASGOW."

AH me! how mournful, wan, and slow,  
 With arms revers'd, the soldiers  
 come—

Dirge-sounding trumpets, full of woe,  
 And, sad to hear, the Muffled Drum!

Advancing to the house of pray'r,  
 Still sadder flows the doleful strain:  
 Ev'n Industry forgets her care,  
 And joins the melancholy train!

O! after all the toils of war,  
 How blest the brave man lays 'him  
 down!

His bier is a triumphal car—  
 His grave is glory and renown!

What tho' nor friends, nor kindred dear,  
 To grace his obsequies attend?  
 His comrades are his brothers here,  
 And ev'ry hero is his friend!

See Love and Truth all woe-begone—  
 And Beauty drooping in the crowd—  
 Their thoughts intent on him alone  
 Who sleeps for ever in his shroud!

Again the trumpet slowly sounds  
 The soldier's last funeral hymn—  
 Again the Muffled Drum rebounds,  
 And ev'ry eye with grief is dim!

The generous steed which late he rode,  
 Seems, too, its master to deplore,  
 And follows to his last abode

The warrior, who returns no more!

For him, far hence, a mother sighs,  
 And sister comforts yet to come!  
 He'll never bless her longing eye—  
 She'll only hear the Muffled Drum!  
 July 1805.

### THE PROGRESS OF INTOXICATION

WHEN a man is beginning to fuddle  
 his brains, [pains;  
 To christen his fault we take infinite  
 He's *Tipsy*, or *Peggy*, or just *Mops and*  
*Brooms*, [the rooms.

Or *How came you so?* will be buzz'd round  
 But as he drinks deeper, his head has more  
 weight, [crooked than straight;  
 And with much greater ease he walks  
 Just then, ere he sucks any more from the  
 cann, [man.

We say, *Why you're just half seas over*, my  
 And as he advances in this drunken  
 round, [found;  
 A name for it still in this list will be  
 As drunk as a *Wheelbarrow* some this  
 stage call, [to fall.

For he reels as he goes, and seems ready  
*David's Sorrow* was a lot, at least so it should  
 leery, [we deem;

For as drunk as that animal next stage  
 And then, oh! disgrace to the poet's lov'd  
 name, [shame!

He's as drunk as fair *Chloe*—I tell it with  
 Next stage he gets noble, is drunk as a  
 Lord, [plain word;

He murders the English, nor speaks a  
 As drunk as a *Prince* succeeds next to the  
 Peer; [strong beer.

Then, as drunk as an *Emperor* gets with  
 But the last stage of all, when to stand or  
 to go [know;

Is impossible quite, still a name for't we  
 Drunk as *Mud*, or as *Newgate Steps* drunk,  
 then we say; [hot day.

Or, *He's been in the Sun* this tremendous  
 Yet some have been simple, or said it  
 in spite, [right.

Drunk as *steps*, or as *mud*, sure can never  
 Oh, faith, but it is! when a man gets  
 his fill, [them he lies still.

He's so drunk he can't move, so like  
 But, Lord! I'd forgot, there's another  
 term too, [be true;

And that I don't think you'll allow to  
 For though we may say, *He's as drunk as*  
 a *Priest*, [a *Beast*!

'Tis disgracing the pigs to say, *drunk as*  
 July 3d, 1805. J. M. L.

### A BURLESQUE.

THE following articles of wearing appa-  
 rel, &c. having lately been imported  
 from the country of the STONITES, in  
*North Scaramania*, will be sold by auction  
 in a short time, when it is hoped the curi-  
 ous in antiquities will attend numerously:

Of Hessian boots, in brightest brass,  
 Six pair, but little worn;  
 A night-cap made of clearest glass;  
 And three flint wigs, not torn.

Of small-clothes three pair almost new,  
With finest pea-straw made;  
For summer's wear they well will do,  
Then colour will not fade.

A pewter waitcoat, stout and strong,  
Of Pierce Ironski's suit;  
On gala days he put it on,  
But now he's dead and mute.

Of pudding-bags a curious pair,  
Like life of pewter form'd;  
The pudding long remains hot there,  
When once the bags are warm'd.

A shooting-coat of rushes green;  
A gun-scafe made of grais;  
An iron box, for game I ween,  
Most neatly edg'd with brails.

This month, the thirty second day,  
The tale is held, 'tis clear;  
The time is twelve at night, they say;  
Tim. Sellnought, auctioneer.  
*July 3d, 1805.*

J. M. L.

## SONNET TO FRIENDSHIP.

AH! what is life, this transient life, I  
say, [pow'r?  
Depriv'd of Friendship's vivifying  
This busy scene is but a winter's day,  
Without a friend to cheer the ling'ring  
hour. [ing flow'r,  
We droop, and die like that despond-  
Obscur'd from Sol's bright animating  
rays [ions pour,  
For Friendship's beam, when dusk ap-  
With hospitable gleams allays the  
way. [czie,  
O happy heart! which in this life of  
(For where's the heart exempt from  
human woes?) [dear,  
Wapt in the sacred folds of friendship  
Enjoys the perial balm its aid bestows.  
'Tis Heaven's benignant hand alone can  
[thru e  
Th' intrinsic boon! O be it ours to  
S. S

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED  
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Vol. XLVII, page 471.)

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, May 21.

**L**ORD AUCKLAND moved for an account of the improvements that had taken place in the funds of the Chest at Chatham, since the commencement of his Majesty's Reign.—Ordered.

**WEDNESDAY, May 22.**—The Marquis of Abercorn, without any preparatory remarks, moved that an Address should be presented to his Majesty containing an enumeration of the different charges which had been incurred against Justice Fox; but after some remarks from Lord Hawkesbury and the Lord Chancellor, the Marquis contented to withdraw certain passages from the Address, which did not affect the character and conduct of Justice Fox in his judicial capacity.—The motion was then agreed to.

**FRIDAY, May 24.**—The Lord Chancellor stated, that he had received a letter from Earl St. Vincent, which expressed his readiness to attend before the Select Committee of the Commons.

## NAVAL AFFAIRS

Lord Darnley called the attention of the House to the Naval Documents on the table; and observed, that what he

had now to state would have no reference to any individual, but would be addressed to all who had the good of their country at heart. The principal points upon which he should dwell were the comparative merits of the present and the late Board of Admiralty; and to examine upon what grounds ships, useless as men of war, had been sent into commission; why a certain number of ships had been built or repaired in the Merchants' Yards preferentially to the King's Yards, and which of the two places for building ships of war were most useful to the country. He then very pointedly and adverted on the enormous expense the building and repairing the ships of war in the Merchants' Yards had involved; and said, that it amounted to somewhat more than £100 per ton. He next adverted to, and lamented, the number of excellent hands that had discharged themselves from the King's Yards since the present Admiralty was in power; a number sufficient to have completed all the ships that of late had been promised, as he said would appear from the papers on the table, and would have saved one-third of the money that had been expended in the Merchants' Yards.

Yards. He concluded with paying some high compliments to Earl St. Vincent; censured the language which had been used against him in the other House; and at length moved for a Select Committee to report upon the Papers. Among others, he mentioned the following Peers as Members to form the Committee: the Duke of Clarence, the Marquis of Buckingham, Earl Fortescue and Tankerville, Lords Ross and King, &c.

Lord Merville answered the different remarks of the mover. He insisted, that no papers had been objected to but such as could not be produced on account of their length; as one document alone would fill three folio volumes. On the charges against the present Admiralty, of having brought up a number of useless ships, and built and repaired ships of war in the Merchants' Yards, he reminded the mover, that a motion had been made respecting the want of small ships, and the necessity of immediately providing them, as the fittest to counteract the attempts of the enemy at invasion, which at that time seemed to be considered as very serious and alarming. He found that such ships would be indispensably necessary. Those, however, that had been contracted for would not be ready till a distant period; it was therefore thought expedient to purchase some. The amount in all of those purchased, built, and repaired, was no less than 176 vessels; almost double the number formerly employed in the North Seas. The expense was about 300,000*l*. The expense he never would regret; and such a state of the country notwithstanding of expense was more necessary. If blame was imputable to him, it would appear from the measure he adopted on first coming to preside at the Admiralty Board. On entering upon that department, he felt that his first duty was to attempt to restore the British Navy. He accordingly examined into all its branches, and ordered an accurate report to be made of all the ships in commission. He found that there were then eighty-one ships of the line, seventeen of which were for home service. Was that a state of the Navy such as was called for by the alarming situation of the country? That number might be adequate to the force of the enemy, who were said to have seventy ships of the line; not indeed all ready for sea, but which might soon be not much

inferior to them, as our ships must be considerably worn down after a hard service of ten years. With every endeavour to increase the number, it still, however, nearly remained the same after ten months; because what was added was little more than what could be a substitute for those which there was not time to repair. This circumstance led him to further inquiry into the most effectual means of keeping up the Navy. By which inquiry it appeared, that on the 15th of May, 1804, there were building only 63 ships of the line, which were undertaken at different periods, but some of which would not be ready till 1806, or even 1807. It further appeared, that of those ships which were to be ready in May 1804, the keels had not yet been laid down. Where the blame lay, it was not for him to say; he only stated the simple facts. He then made some excellent remarks, to show that his conduct had been the same as that of Lords Sandwich, Bathurst, Spencer, &c. from 1774 to 1801; asserted, that no less than 120 sail of the line would be found adequate to preserve all we had at stake; and concluded with stating, that the Commissioners of the Naval Inquiry were likely to do more effectual service than any Committee of their Lordships.

Earl St. Vincent said a few words to show that ten ships of the line could be built every year in the King's Dockyards.

Lord Sidmouth contended that there were no grounds for the Committee; as did Lord Hawkesbury.

Lord Holland spoke in favour of the motion; and on a division, there were—Contents, 33; Non Contents, 83; Majority against the motion, 55.

TUESDAY, May 28.—The *Wine Duty Bill* was read a third time, and passed.

Earl Bathurst made a motion for the amount, date, &c. of Bills drawn upon the Treasury from the West Indies from 1799 to 1801, specifying all the sums exceeding 1000*l*. To show the importance of the information he required, he stated, that a Gentleman of his acquaintance received a bill for 3,000*l*. from one of his connexions in the West Indies, drawn at sixty-one days, upon the Treasury. He attended on the day the bill fell due, but instead of receiving payment, he was offered a fresh bill, for sixty-one days longer. On being informed that the latter

latter would bear five per cent. interest, he accepted it. But on the same day another Gentleman presented a West India bill for 15,000*l.*; for which, finding that he persisted in having immediate payment, or threatened to protest the bill, the Treasury produced the money.

After some conversation between the Marquis of Sligo, Lord Holland, and Lord Hawkesbury, the motion was withdrawn.

A conversation then ensued upon the case of Justice Fox; in the course of which Lord Carleton was suddenly taken ill, and the House adjourned till Thursday.

THURSDAY, May 30.—A long and uninteresting debate took place on the often-repeated question, Whether Judge Fox should be examined within the Bar, like a Judge of England? The following motion was at length carried:—"That Judge Fox do attend at the Bar, if he please; not having received a writ of assistance."

FRIDAY, May 31.—Their Lordships, in a Committee, heard Counsel respecting the charges against Mr. Judge Fox; and ordered the Committee to meet again on Wednesday; to which day the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, June 5.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Amended Property Act, Land Tax Commissioners' Names, Naval and Military Commissioners, and the Wine Duty Bills.

The House came to the determination of allowing Judge Fox a copy of the proceedings in his case, as taken before the Committee.

THURSDAY, June 6.—The House was occupied in hearing opinions on certain points of law connected with the case of Judge Fox.

FRIDAY, June 7.—Lord Carysfort asked, in what state was the negotiation for alliance between this country and Russia; and was answered by Lord Mulgrave, that he was not authorized to make any communication on the subject.

Lord Carysfort then gave notice of a motion on the subject for Thursday next.

The remainder of the day was occupied in conferences on the case of Judge Fox.

MONDAY, June 10.—Lord Elphinstone took the oaths and his seat.

The Bishop of St. Asaph made some

remarks on the Pancras Workhouse Bill; and moved, that the Committee ordered on it for to-morrow be discharged.

Earl Suffolk supported the motion. He observed, that the authors of the measure contended that the poor of Marybone were subsisted at a less comparative expense than those of St. Pancras. The fact was directly the reverse. In the former parish it appeared, from the returns on the tables, that the maintenance of 1000 paupers for a year cost 40,000*l.*; whereas in the latter 500 had been provided for at an expense of not more than 10,000*l.* He also remarked, that the sum now proposed to be raised for building a Workhouse, namely 15,000*l.*, was double that of the former Bill.—The motion, however, was rejected by a majority of 31 to 1.

WEDNESDAY, June 12.—After some conversation, it was agreed that Judge Fox, and the Petitioners against him, should be called in, and the Galleries cleared.

MONDAY, June 17.—Lord Auckland moved the postponement of farther proceedings in the case of Judge Fox till this day three months.

The Lord Chancellor and Lord Hawkesbury opposed the motion; and it was negatived without a division.

On the motion of the Bishop of St. Asaph, the second reading of Mrs. Teuch's Divorce Bill was postponed to this day three months.

TUESDAY, June 18.—Lord Suffolk rose to make a motion relative to the State of Ireland. He enumerated and commented on the various grievances under which the people of that country are supposed to labour; as arising from the operation of tithes; the statutes still in force against the Catholics; and the intervention of middlemen between the landlords, particularly the absentee and the peasantry. He lamented the state of ignorance and wretchedness in which the latter still remained; and contended, that the labourer of the soil had a right to at least as much of the produce of his industry, as would afford him and his family decent cloathing, and a sufficient quantity of food. His Lordship concluded with moving for the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the state of Ireland.

Lord Limerick, while he declared to the mover the most benevolent motives, said, that the only result of bringing forward



forward such propositions would be that of doing much mischief. The whole of the question respecting Ireland had so recently been agitated, that he did not think it incumbent on him to follow the Noble Earl into his various topics. He would only say, that the condition of the peasantry had varied much for the better of late years; and that it was every day improving, as the price of labour rose, and the demand for it increased.

The Duke of Norfolk supported the motion. He, however, differed from his Relation on the question of tithes; for these he considered to be as much the property of the Church as the estates from which they were paid were the property of the Laity.

Lord Hawkesbury was of the same opinion on the subject of tithes; and as to the other topics urged in support of the motion, he thought it unnecessary to trouble the House upon them, after the ample discussion which they had lately undergone in a full attendance.

After a few words from the mover in explanation, the motion was negatived without a division.

WEDNESDAY, June 19.—The House sat from one o'clock till six on the case of Judge Fox;—after which

Lord Hawkesbury delivered the following Message from his Majesty, and moved that it be taken into consideration to-morrow:—

“GEORGE R.

“His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint the House of Lords, that his communications which have taken place, and are still depending, between his Majesty and some of the Powers on the Continent, have not yet been brought to such a point as to enable his Majesty to lay the result of them before the House, or to enter into any further explanation with the French Government, consistently with the sentiments expressed by his Majesty at the opening of the present Session. But his Majesty conceives that it may be of essential importance, that he should have it in his power to avail himself of any favourable conjuncture for giving effect to such a concert with other Powers, as may afford the best means of resisting the inordinate ambition of France, or may be most likely to lead to a termination of the present contest on grounds consistent with the permanent safety and interests of his

Majesty's dominions, and the security and independence of Europe. His Majesty therefore recommends it to the House of Lords to consider of making provision for enabling his Majesty to take such measures, and enter into such engagements, as the exigencies of affairs may require.”

THURSDAY, June 20.—Lord Mulgrave moved an Address to his Majesty, in consequence of his Message, assuring him that the House would always be ready to concur in enabling him to take such measures as the exigency of the case should require.

Lord Carysfort declared he could not concur in the motion; as six months had elapsed since his Majesty had referred to the negotiation alluded to; and provision for that measure had already been made to the amount of five millions. Notwithstanding the pretences of Ministers, the negotiations appeared to be fruitless; and when he reflected on their conduct, he was not surprised that the confidence of foreign States in this Country was completely shaken; and this want of confidence was to be dated from the conclusion of the Treaty of Amiens. He then contended, that we had forfeited all claim to confidence, by separating from our allies, and concluding the peace; while, if the advice of himself and his friends had been adopted between the Preliminary and the Definitive Treaty, he asserted that much blood and treasure might have been spared in recovering those possessions which were then given up. It was his wish that his Majesty should not only have a vote of credit for any given sum; but that he should have the continual assistance of Parliament for entering into engagements of the kind alluded to in the Message; but it was also his wish that Parliament should not be precluded by a prorogation from knowing the result or the progress of the negotiations. He therefore moved, as an amendment—“That his Majesty would be graciously pleased not to prorogue the Parliament until he has obtained better information respecting the state of the negotiation with Foreign Powers.”

Lord Mulgrave was of opinion, that the observations of Lord C. were by no means applicable to the question before the House. He denied that the Treaty of Amiens separated this Country from the Continent; and as to the argument, that Ministers were not to be trusted with

with a negotiation of such importance as the present, he maintained that their conduct fully entitled them to confidence. Within the last sixteen months, the disposable force of the country had been increased by 37,000 men; and, at this moment, the whole of the disposable force was not less than 119,000. Detachments, amounting to no less than 17,000 men, had been sent off since the 1<sup>st</sup> of June, 1804, for the protection of Foreign Colonies. With respect to the Navy, the relative force of this country was every where superior to that of the enemy. There were at present ninety one ships of the line in commission, while the total amount of the enemy's ships of the line, including the Dutch, Spanish, and French, did not, according to the most accurate information, exceed eighty three. But besides the ninety-one ships of the line he had stated, there were in commission twelve ships of fifty guns, and ships of that rate might fairly be put in opposition to the Dutch ships of the line. These twelve fifty gun ships might, therefore, be added to the ninety one, which would make twenty-one ships of the line beyond the number possessed by the enemy. For a long period the whole of the enemy's naval force had been locked up by blockade, but within a short time a part of their squadrons had got out, and gone upon distant service. It would not be contended that it was possible, at all times, to prevent the enemy from escaping out of their ports, all that could be done was, not to lose a moment in sending detachments in pursuit. It was impossible that Government could have certain information of the destination of a squadron sailing from an enemy's port, but he could assure the House, that every necessary precaution had been taken, and every measure resorted to, that was likely to counteract the designs the enemy might have in view. He could, therefore, see no ground for delaying the prorogation of Parliament.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that it was in consequence of the Treaty of Luneville, and not that of Amiens, that this country separated from its Allies; and that the latter peace was the best that could have been concluded for England, since it enabled her to form what might appear a beneficial connexion with Foreign Powers.

The Earl of Carlisle called upon the House to fulfil its duty by looking their situation manfully in the face, and opposing the motion, for in the present situation of Ministers, it was idle for them to expect the confidence of the country.

Lord Camden said a few words in favour of the Address, and added, that the total amount of our army was 176,899 men—He was followed by

Lord Westmorland, in reprobation of the Amendment, which he considered to be intended to utter the exercise of the prerogative.

Earl Spencer declared, he would not content to vote a sum of 5,000,000, unless he knew whether the object of its expenditure was war or peace, particularly as Ministers dealt in large promises and small performances.

Lord Grenville spoke in similar terms.

Lords Harrowby and Sidmouth supported the motion, and contended, that if the amendment were adopted, the House would not only interfere with the Royal Prerogative, but subtract from the public confidence.

Lord Holland made a long speech to show that the country was in danger; and that, by subsidizing Russia, Ministers acted in contempt of the opinions of the Continent. He dwelt in great length of reprobation on the peace of Amiens, and concluded by saying, that if Ministers could not conciliate the Northern Powers as allies, they should accept of them as mediators, and submit to them their views and purposes, so as to justify themselves in the eyes of Europe.

The Lord Chancellor vindicated the peace of Amiens, and took credit to himself for his share in that transaction. He denied that any Ally had been sacrificed on that occasion.

The Prince of Wales, in a low tone of voice, said, that his opinion was decidedly in favour of the amendment, and in perfect coincidence with the sentiments of Lord Grenville.

The question was then put on the Address, when there appeared—Contents, 111; Non-Contents, 58; Majority, 53.

FRIDAY, June 21.—A Petition from Judge Fox, complaining of the heavy expense attending his prosecution, was ordered for consideration on Tuesday. Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *May 20.*

**MR. CREEVEY** moved for an account of the salaries of the Judge Marshall and other Officers of the Court of Admiralty.—The motion was negatived, in consequence of Sir William Scott having explained that he derived no salary from sitting in the Court of Appeal.

**TUESDAY, May 21.**—Serjeant Best gave notice, that on Monday he should ask leave for a Bill to amend the Act of George II, relating to the privileges of Members in respect to their personal debts.

**Sir J. Newport** moved for an account of the expenditure of sums granted for secret services in Ireland from 1793 to 1804, with certain exceptions.—On a division there were—Ayes, 47; Noes, 93.

**WEDNESDAY, May 22.**—On the motion of Lord Glenbervie, an Address was ordered for a statement of the proceedings of the Commissioners for the Sale and Redemption of the Land Tax.

**Mr. Bernard** made a motion for a Committee to inquire into the state of the Tolls on the Grand Canal in Ireland.—Agreed to.

In a Committee of Supply, several sums were voted for Canal Navigations, and for the expenses of the House in Stationary, &c.

**THURSDAY, May 23.**—Serjeant Best called the attention of the House to the facts disclosed in the Eleventh Report of the Naval Commissioners, and spoke as to the propriety of an inquiry, previous to any ultimate decision. The facts in this report proved, in his mind, that some gross abuses had been committed, and that scarcely any law had passed for the security of our Constitution on these points which had not been violated. It therefore became highly necessary to ascertain whether loans can be raised from the people by the Ministers, without the consent of Parliament, consistently with the principles of the British Constitution; because scarcely a Session of Parliament passes without votes enabling the Minister to raise loans upon Exchequer Bills; and if it be the law of the Constitution that loans cannot be raised upon Exchequer Bills without that

permission, it cannot be legal to issue Navy Bills for the purpose. He proceeded to quote passages from different writers on the Constitution; and asserted, that since the year 1800, independently of the vast number of Navy Bills that have been issued in the legal way, namely, for stores and actual services; and which becoming due, instead of being paid off, were taken up by issuing other Navy Bills, as has of late been the practice at the Bank, no less a sum than 4,300,000*l.* has been raised by the issuing of Navy Bills; and of this no communication was ever made to Parliament. Commenting on other passages of the Report, he arraigned Ministers for a high violation of the laws of the Country, in a misapplication of the public money; and at length concluded with moving, "That a Select Committee be appointed to take into consideration the Eleventh Report."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed himself anxious for the proposed inquiry; and intimated, that the mover was totally mistaken as to the subject on which he had descanted. He, however, suggested as an amendment, that one part of the Report should be referred to a Secret, and the other to a Select Committee. He then entered upon a refutation of the charges which Serjeant Best had made against Ministers, by shewing that the Commissioners who had framed the Report had thought of no such charges, and had only intimated that the scheme principally alluded to in the Report was adopted with no direct view. He traced in the clearest manner the origin and purposes of Navy Bills, to the time of the Revolution; and after insisting that the purposes to which they had been applied were strictly naval and regular, he moved that the application of an item of 100,000*l.* be excluded from the investigation of the Select Committee.

**Mr. Fox** made some observations on the necessity of examining how far the laws had been complied with, and how far they had been sacrificed to public convenience.

**Sir A. S. Hammond** observed, that the Navy Board had been accused of paying bills a day sooner than they ought to have been paid. The mode pursued was

was exactly the same as had been followed from the beginning. It was consistent with the uniform practice. It was surprising to him that the Commissioners should have stated this matter in the manner they had. The Navy Board had taken 90 days before they issued the bills; so that instead of paying a day too soon, there was a gain of 179 days, and half of a year's interest saved by that credit, making it for six months instead of three months. There was a very considerable issue in 1797, to the amount of 7,000,000*l.* Fifteen per cent. was then paid on the bills, and the same kept increasing till the Act passed, in the year after which more than 7,000,000*l.* was saved to the public.

The motion of Serjeant Best, with the amendment, was then agreed to.

The Bill for improving the Port of London was read a third time, and passed.

**FRIDAY, May 24.**—A new Writ was ordered for Newton, in the room of C. Chapman, Esq., who had accepted the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds.

**MONDAY, May 27.**—A new Writ was ordered for the borough of Dorset, in the room of the Right Hon. J. Villiers, who has accepted the office of Steward of the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Leycester brought up a Report from the Select Committee, relative to the Tenth Report of the Naval Commissioners, and moved that it be printed.

Mr. Whitbread immediately gave notice of a motion for the *Impeachment of Lord Melville*. This motion it was his intention to follow up with certain resolutions respecting the conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in several of the transactions mentioned in that Report. He named Thursday for next night.

Serjeant Best obtained leave for a Bill relative to *Members of Parliament becoming Bankrupts*.

Mr. Foster obtained leave to bring in a Bill continuing the powers of the Commissioners employed to inquire into abuses in the Public Offices in Ireland.

**TUESDAY, May 28.**—Sir C. Price obtained leave for a Bill to repeal that part of the London Docks Act which grants to the Carmen of London the exclusive privilege of free cartage on the quays.

Mr. R. Dundas, (son of Lord Mel-

ville,) in consequence of Mr. Whitbread's motion, intimated, that he should move that his Lordship be heard in his defence on the day of the motion for impeachment.

On the motion of Sir W. Elford, the Correspondence between Earl St. Vincent, the Comptroller of the Navy, and Lord Buckinghamshire, was referred to a Select Committee.

Colonel Craufurd wished to learn from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether it was in his contemplation to bring forward any measure for increasing the regular army.

Mr. Pitt apprehended that Colonel C. had forgotten what had recently taken place in the augmentation of the Army by the volunteering of the Militia into the Line. He was happy to state, that this measure had proved eminently successful; although, from the returns not having been made up, he could not state the exact number added to the regular force. At present, therefore, he saw no occasion for submitting any motion of the kind.

Colonel Craufurd observed, that augmenting the Army by volunteering from the Militia was merely a temporary supply, and could not be resorted to again without great danger. Feeling this to be the case, and the state of the regular army not what it ought to be, he should take an opportunity of submitting a motion on this subject.

A long conversation took place on the Prize Regulation Bill, in which Sir C. Pole delivered his opinion against it.

Adjourned till

**THURSDAY, May 30.**

**MIDDLESEX ELECTION.**

Mr. P. Moore presented a Petition from several persons summoned as witnesses on the part of Mr. Mainwaring, before the Committee on the Middlesex Election, complaining that the Agents for that Election refused to make them due compensation. Mr. Moore stated, that a Petition to the same effect had been presented to the Chairman of that Committee, about two months since, and that he had given it to the Solicitor with a hope that justice would be done to the parties. The Solicitor, however, had done nothing. A second Petition was then offered to him to present to the House; he put it into the hands of the Noble Lord, and it was again referred to the Solicitor, who

who pledged himself to Mr. Moore that justice should be done. Six weeks had now elapsed; and therefore it became his duty to offer the Petition to the House, praying their interference.

The Speaker observed, that until the object of the Petition was more specifically defined, it was uncertain whether the House could interfere. If it was for compensation from the public purse, & would not be proper for the House to receive it. If for the House to interfere, in order that the party might be obliged to pay his own witnesses, it would be very proper. At present it would bear either construction.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Jeffery, of Poole, moved for a return of the Correspondence between the Admiralty and Navy Board, from January 1 to May 15, 1864, respecting the supply of oak timber for the Navy, &c. &c.—Ordered.

A debate ensued upon the question for the third reading of the Curates' Bill, which was carried in the affirmative.

FRIDAY, May 31.—Lord Oulton moved for a new Writ for the Borough of Shrewsbury, in the room of Sir W. Pulteney, deceased.

Sir J. Frederick brought up the Report of the Committee on the Lambeth Water-works' Bill. After some observations respecting the mode of proceeding adopted by the Committee, Mr. Tierney moved, that the Report be re-committed on Wednesday next; when there appeared—Ayes, 9; Noes, 51; Majority, 42.

WEDNESDAY, June 5.—A new Writ was ordered for Forfar, in the room of Sir D. Carnegie, deceased.

Sir J. Stewart brought up the Report of the Committee to whom the subject of Sir Home Popham's conduct had been referred, which was ordered to lie on the table, and to be printed.

• The Report states, that there is no ground to impute to Sir Home any fraud, or connivance at any fraudulent or corrupt practice whatsoever; that the various charges have been satisfactorily accounted for; that the Committee think themselves called upon, in justice to Sir H., distinctly to state, that they have not met with any instance, in effecting the repairs, or in the supply or expenditure of stores, which has been attended with any

A Petition from the Trustees of the British Museum, praying to be enabled to purchase a portion of the antiquities of the late Mr. Townley, valued at 20,000*l.*, was ordered to be referred to a Committee.

THURSDAY, June 6.—Sir W. Parsons took the oaths, and his seat for the King's County, (Ireland.)

In a Committee on the Spanish Red Wine Bill, it was agreed to fix the additional Duty at 12*l.* per ton.

In a Committee on the carriage of coal inland, Mr. Huskisson moved that a quantity not exceeding 50,000 tons of coals be permitted to be brought into London by the Paddington Canal, upon payment of a duty similar to that which is now paid on coals brought coastwise.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, June 7.—A Petition from the Ship Owners of North and South Shields against the Paddington Canal Bill, was ordered to lie on the table.

In a Committee of the whole House, it was ordered, that a further sum of 60,000*l.* be granted from the Consolidated Fund for the improvement of the Port of London.

Mr. Grey asked a question of the Chancellor of the Exchequer relative to the alliance with Russia, in the same terms as it was put by Lord Cairns in the Upper House; and received a similar answer.—Mr. Grey then pro-

posed personal advantage or emolument to himself; nor have the Committee the least reason to suspect that his conduct, upon any occasion in which the rules of the Navy have not been rigidly observed, was influenced by any private consideration; but, on the contrary, feel it their duty to observe, that Sir H. appears to have been actuated by no other motive but that of an ardent zeal for the public service. The Committee do not think it necessary to state their observations, in detail, upon all points mentioned in the Report of the Navy Board of the 20th February, 1864, concerning, that as far as relates to Sir H. that document appears to them to be materially inaccurate. The Committee then observe, that Sir H. Popham appears to have used his utmost endeavours to obtain money, for drafts on England, upon the most favourable terms, for the expenses of the Squadron under his command; and, in short, that he has proved himself a most meritorious Officer.

posed to bring forward a motion on the subject on Wednesday se'nnight.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill to empower his Majesty to retain upon full pay and allowances Officers of Militia during the war, notwithstanding any reduction of the Militia.

Colonel Stanley moved that the Report of the Committee on the Petition of the Duke of Athol be taken into farther consideration; which produced a very long discussion, and terminated in a majority of 66 for the motion.

A sum of 10,000*l.*, Irish, was allotted to the improvement of the Harbour of Howth;—and

The Report of the Committee on the Paddington Coal Bill, resolving that 50,000 tons of coal should be brought to London by that Canal, was agreed to.

MONDAY, June 10.—Mr. Whitbread moved for several papers connected with the case of Lord Melville.

Admiral Berkeley obtained leave for a Bill to suspend certain penalties on the use of peculiar kinds of machinery in the woollen manufactories.

Lord A. Hamilton obtained leave for a Bill to explain and amend the Corn Act of last Session.

TUESDAY, June 11.—This being the day appointed for Mr. Whitbread to move the Impeachment in the House of Commons against Lord Viscount Melville, after some private business had been transacted, the Speaker informed the House, that he had just received a letter, signed "MELVILLE," dated Wimbledon, June the 11th; which he read, and was as follows:—

"SIR,

"Having observed from the Votes of the House of Commons, that a Select Committee has been appointed to consider the matters contained in the Tenth Report, and having obtained a copy of the Report of that Committee, I now take the liberty of requesting to be admitted into the House of Commons, in order to have an opportunity of speaking in my own vindication."

Mr. R. S. Dundas (son of Viscount Melville) then rose, and said, that understanding there would be no opposition to the motion he was about to submit, he should detain the House no longer than by moving, "That Lord Viscount Melville be now admitted, and heard;" which being agreed to, *scilicet*

*con.*, the Speaker ordered the Serjeant to take the Mace, and acquaint Lord Viscount Melville that he may come in \*.

The Serjeant accordingly introduced Lord Melville in the customary manner, who was attended by his son and Mr. Charles Dundas. Having made his obeisance to the Chair, Mr. Speaker informed his Lordship, that there was a chair for him to repose in, if he thought fit.

The chair was on the left side, just within the bar; on which his Lordship seated himself for about a minute, with his hat on;—after which he rose, uncovered, to address the House. He first laid his hat in the chair, then drew some papers from his pocket and laid them on it. His Lordship then began a speech that lasted two hours and a quarter. He began by lamenting, that he had repeatedly tried, in vain, to obtain a hearing on the subject matter of the accusations; but that, as an opportunity was now offered, he would, notwithstanding the restrictions with which he was bound by the orders of the House of Peers, offer such explanations of his conduct on the Tenth Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry as appeared to him requisite. Lord Melville then, positively and unequivocally, denied any participation with Mr. Trotter in his supposed profits, by the application of Public Monies for private purposes. He then reviewed the particulars of the charges against him, so far as regarded Mr. Trotter's

\* The ceremony of admitting a Peer to defend himself in the House of Commons, is stated in Hall's Book of Precedents to be as follows:—

"The Peer is attended from the door of the House by the Serjeant at Arms, with the Mace, making three obeisances to the House; a chair is set for him within the bar, on the left hand, as he enters, in which he sits down, covered, the Speaker informing him that there is a chair for his Lordship to repose himself in. When he rises to speak in his defence, he speaks uncovered. He may be admitted into the House as soon as the Member who is to move the Impeachment rises. When that Member has finished his speech, the Peer gets up, and after he has finished he withdraws, making the same obeisances to the House; the Serjeant with the Mace accompanying him to the door."

Statement.

statement of accounts against him—assured the House that he had never seen such accounts till presented to him in the Tenth Report—that he had applied to Mr. Trotter in vain for a fair and plain statement of accounts—that he was always given to understand, that Mr. Trotter had so blended his public with his private accounts, as to be unable to satisfy him with any separate account individually—that all the accounts which existed were those from the books of Messrs. Coutts, in which every thing was mixed and confounded as here described—that any other account was furnished from the mere memory of Mr. Trotter—and that his Lordship was consequently left at the mercy of Mr. Trotter's recollection. With regard to the Instrument of Release, about which so much had been said, Lord Melville declared, that he was totally ignorant of the purport of it—that he never gave any instructions for that instrument—that he was 400 miles distant from the place where it was planned and concerted by Mr. Trotter—that although Mr. Spottiswoode, who drew it at Mr. Trotter's desire, was dead, yet his son, who was privy to the transaction, positively affirms, in his evidence, that it was drawn by Mr. Trotter's instructions alone, and that Lord Melville knew nothing about it till sent to him for his signature—that believing it to be a common and simple release, such as is frequently in use, and an instrument of little consequence, he had called two of his menial servants to witness it—that an agreement of such a nature, for the burning and destroying of vouchers, was an absurdity in the extreme—that if it had been an instrument to conceal foul deeds, it would hardly have been allowed to be registered in the Books of the Court of Session, in Scotland. Upon the subject of the 10,000*l.*, and other sums of the public money received by him, and not applied to Naval purposes, but disbursed in the management of the affairs of Scotland, his Lordship positively declared, that "*private honour and personal convenience must prevent him from ever giving any account of them.*"—It had been asserted, that he had borrowed 20,000*l.* from Mr. Trotter, not subject to the payment of interest. He declared he did not know that the sum, at the time, had been advanced by Mr. Trotter; and as there was a running

account between them, as his private Agent, he supposed the interest was provided for. He had borrowed a sum to subscribe to the Loyalty Loan, because it was expected that every man in office should take a part of it. He wished, however, to get rid of it; and after he had paid the first instalment at a discount, he directed that his share should be disposed of by Messrs. Coutts. His Lordship, in explanation of the affair of Mr. Jellico, took no blame to himself (Mr. Jellico's defalcation being prior to his coming into office.) His Lordship concluded by making a very pathetic appeal to the feelings of the House; represented the punishment of mind he had already suffered, and the wounds inflicted upon the feelings of his friends and relatives, by the charges brought against him; charges which he hoped would be fully controverted before he died; but if he should descend to the grave without the opportunity of wiping off the calumnies heaped upon him, he trusted posterity, when it should become acquainted with his innocence, would do that justice to his character which was at present involved in accusation. He would not believe, he said, that an Impeachment was gravely meditated upon, nor that even a civil process was intended to be prosecuted; as in either case he should imagine speeches would not have been delivered in Palace-yard, and elsewhere, calculated to poison the sources of justice, to inflame the public mind against him, and to pervert every principle of a fair trial. There were other reasons why he could not believe the umour of an intended Impeachment, as it was a proceeding which, he thought, after what had already passed, could neither be entertained nor wished by the people at large, nor by the representatives of the people.—His Lordship having concluded, withdrew from the House, when

Mr. Whitbread rose, and spoke at length in reply to Lord Viscount Melville, and the matters in charge against his Lordship; observing, that his defence, in his opinion, fell short of any thing that could diminish the grounds of accusation against him; on the contrary, he had furnished fresh topics for presuming criminality, and had given fresh lights, where he had supposed nothing further could have been furnished; and it was his firm belief, that the Committee and the Country were not

not yet acquainted with any thing like the whole of the gross malversations which would hereafter be proved; therefore the House must proceed, if they wished to preserve their dignity and character for justice, and put his Lordship upon the proof of his guilt or innocence. He meant to accuse his Lordship upon three distinct heads: first, that he has connived at a direct violation of the law, and thereby been guilty of a high breach of his duty; secondly, he should charge him with a participation of profits arising from the abuse of the public money; and, thirdly, that he procured, under false pretences, certain sums of money from the public purse, for the application of which he could produce no voucher, &c., the same being burnt and destroyed by express agreement and contrivance. Mr. Whitbread then went into a review of the matters contained in the Tenth Report, and closed upon the House, as the Grand Inquest of the Country, to find a Bill, by which Lord Melville might be put upon his trial, and his guilt or innocence established, and concluded by moving, "That Henry Lord Viscount Melville be impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors."

Mr. Bond moved, as an amendment, That, after the word "that," all the rest be omitted, and the following words substituted in their place:—"That the Attorney General be directed to commence a Criminal Prosecution against Henry Lord Viscount Melville, for the several offences which appear, from the said Report, to have been committed by the said Henry Lord Viscount Melville; and that the Attorney General be also directed to stay the proceedings in the Civil Suit instituted against the said Henry Lord Viscount Melville, respecting matters disclosed in the said Tenth Report."

The Master of the Rolls objected both to the original motion and the amendment, upon the ground that nothing new had occurred before the Select Committee, with the exception of the release, and that he thought of too trifling a nature to make any alteration in the former mode of proceeding necessary.

Lord Temple, Mr. Hiley Addington, Mr. Pitches, Mr. Somers Cocks, and Lord Henry Petty, supported the Impeachment.

Mr. Hawkins Browne, Mr. Alexan-

der, and Mr. Cartwright, were against any further proceedings.

It being THREE O'CLOCK on Wednesday morning, and not likely to come to any conclusion, the House adjourned till the Afternoon.

WEDNESDAY, June 12.—The above Debate was resumed.

Mr. Wilberforce, in a speech of some length, said, he was concerned to hear Lord Viscount Melville assert, that he would render no account, to Parliament, or any other person whatever, relative to the 10,000*l.* and other sums of money. Such a declaration, in his mind, could have proceeded from nothing but a consciousness of guilt. If such a doctrine was once to be admitted, there was an end of the British Constitution; he therefore concluded by saying he should vote for the Impeachment.

The chief speakers in the debate in favour of Lord Melville were, Lord Castlereagh, Mr. R. Dundas (Lord M.'s Son), Mr. Canning, and the Attorney-General: against him, Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Grey, Mr. Whitbread; &c. The friends of Mr. Wilberforce, and those of Lord Sidmouth, amounting to about thirty in each party, supported Mr. Bond's amendment for a Criminal Prosecution. Mr. Whitbread, and the whole of the Opposition, declared for the Impeachment. That the latter, however, might not lose the whole object of their motion, they agreed, should they fail in that, for the Impeachment, to unite with the former two parties for Mr. Bond's Amendment. On the first division, after Mr. Whitbread's reply, the numbers stood thus—For the Impeachment of Lord Melville, 195; Against it, 272; Majority against the Impeachment, 77.

On the second division, for Mr. Bond's amendment, the numbers were—For the Criminal Prosecution, 238; Against it, 229; Majority for the Criminal Prosecution, 9.

About HALF PAST SIX O'CLOCK on THURSDAY MORNING the House adjourned to Friday.

[Neither Mr. Pitt nor Mr. Fox spoke in the debate.]

FRIDAY, June 14.—Mr. Whitbread addressed the House, in a speech which lasted two hours, on the propriety of moving certain Resolutions against the Chancellor



Chancellor of the Exchequer, the object of which was, that there should be upon the Journals a record, that the illegal practice with which he charged him might not become a dangerous precedent. He thought the act of lending the 40,000*l.* might be deemed justifiable; yet it was desirable that any future Chancellor of the Exchequer should not be able to vindicate an intimation of law. He took a view of the transactions of Government with Boyd and Co. in 1795 and 6, to show, that when they possessed the confidence of Ministers, they were insolvent: he concluded with a string of Resolutions, explaining the transactions alluded to, and stating that the said advance was contrary to law.

Mr. Pitt spoke at great length, to show that the transaction was fair, honourable, and important; it prevented the house from failing; and the effect of such a failure, at such a time, would have rendered the negotiation of a new loan disadvantageous, infinitely beyond 40,000*l.* The loss by the advance was not so much as sixpence; by the refusal, a loss of many times 40,000*l.* would have arisen, and incalculable mischief besides. He therefore justified his conduct; and, placing himself at the mercy of the House, was determined to abide its decision.

Mr. H. Lascelles and Lord Castlereagh defended Mr. Pitt; and insisted, that he had been influenced solely by great public considerations.

Mr. Fox made a very temperate speech, to show the propriety of the motion; but admitted that any censure of the House ought to be made as mildly as possible; and he intimated, that an Act of Indemnity, properly worded, would be less objectionable than the Resolutions of his friend Mr. W.

The conversation continued for a length of time; and after many Members had delivered their opinions, the previous question was carried on Mr. Whitbread's Resolutions; and one for a Bill of Indemnity (proposed by Mr. Lascelles) was agreed to.

MONDAY, June 17.—Sir W. Scott obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act of the 11th of Geo. 3, relative to the livings of Poor Clergy under 70*l.* a year.

WEDNESDAY, June 19.—In a Committee of Ways and Means, it was resolved, on the motion of the Chan-

cellor of the Exchequer, that the sum of 4,000,000*l.* out of the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, and the sum of 1,190,000*l.* out of the surplus of the grants of last year, be granted towards the supply.—The Report was ordered.

The House went into a Committee of Supply. The sums of 1000*l.* for the support of the British Forces in Africa; 1500*l.* for the Veterinary College; and 15,000*l.* for the Board of Agriculture, were voted.

Several Members spoke in favour of the Duke of Athol's Petition, which was carried by a majority of 57.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down a Message, (as given in the Lords,) and moved that it be taken into consideration on Friday.

THURSDAY, June 20.—The Loyalty Loan Bill was read a third time, and passed.

#### LORD MELVILLE.

Mr. Bond asked, whether, the House having directed a prosecution on the Tenth Report against Lord Melville, it was in the discretion of the Attorney-General to exclude any distinct evidence upon any particular part of the case? It was not, he wished some intimation to the effect might be given to the Attorney-General.

The Attorney-General said, it was not sufficient for him to collect the sense of the House, but he should desire to have its opinion distinctly stated. He considered it as more consistent with the dignity of the House to define what he was to prosecute, than to leave him to collect it from the body of the Report; he asked if he was to make *&c.* of Mr. Trotter as an evidence against Lord Melville? and whether he was to take notice of what had fallen from Lord M. in his late examination in that House?

Mr. Whitbread intimated, that he hoped a Bill of Indemnity would be passed as to Mr. Trotter, to enable him to disclose the whole business relative to the Navy Pay-Office.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that though there were some points that required consideration, he thought there was no ground either for the impeachment or the criminal prosecution of Lord Melville.

After some discussion, it was agreed: that any farther debate on the subject should be deferred till the motion was made.

## STATE OF THE NATION.

Mr. Grey begged to call the attention of the House to the critical situation of the Country. The motive which stimulated him to inquiry was, an apprehension that Parliament might speedily be prorogued. Two years since, when the war was commenced, various grounds were stated for entering into the contest; it now became the duty of the House to ascertain what would be the best policy to follow; as no one of the grounds originally stated for beginning the war had been maintained, and none of the prospects then held out had been realized. The annual expense of the Country was now 71,000,000*l.*; and come peace when it might, there was not the most distant idea of the public expenditure being less than 40,000,000*l.* per annum. With respect to the Army, he contended, that the improvement so much talked of by Mr. Pitt on his return to power had been forgotten; while the reduction of the Militia had fallen miserably short of its intent. Adverting to the state of the Navy, he attempted to show, that during the Administration of Earl St. Vincent it was in a more respectable state than at present. Lord St. V. had been charged in the House as the greatest enemy the Navy ever had. He, therefore, in the name of that Lord, called for an inquiry into his conduct, and trusted the Session would not be suffered to pass away without justice being done. Adverting to the domestic situation of the Country, he remarked, that it must afford high satisfaction, that at no period in its history had the people submitted with greater cheerfulness to the pressure of the times; and he believed, there never had been a more determined spirit manifested to resist invasion. At the same time, the burdens of the people were great, and in all possible cases they ought to be alleviated. In regard to the present situation of Ireland, he was happy that he had to congratulate the House. The mild government of Lord Hardwicke had worked wonders; and the people felt their interest in preserving the British connexion. He then took a view of the means of the enemy for continuing the war, and expressed his firm opinion, that the invasion would be attempted when we least expected it. On concluding, he called the attention of the House to the negotiation with Russia; and argued, that Russia could not

possibly interfere with France, without the consent of Austria or Prussia. He then moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying, that he will be pleased not to prorogue the sittings of Parliament until his Majesty shall be enabled to lay before the House some information on the negotiations pending with Foreign Powers, and on the views and objects of his Majesty in the further prosecution of the contest in which we are engaged."

Lord Castlereagh asserted, that the motion was unnecessary at present, unless it was intended to insinuate that Ministers had forfeited the confidence of the Country. In answer to Mr. G.'s remarks on the Army, he stated, that in 1802, when the army was at its highest pitch, setting aside the Militia entirely, it amounted to 174,000 men, and by the last returns on the 1st of June it was now 176,899, being nearly 3000 more than it ever was at any period of its history. He thought Mr. G. had drawn too gloomy a prospect on this subject. He had said, that the army had not been improved, nor materially increased in its composition. The disposable force, however, amounted to 37,000 men, which had been augmented by 15,000 from the Militia. The experiments made in recruiting had proved eminently successful. With regard to the Navy, Mr. G. did not seem to have examined that subject with accuracy: had he done so, he would have made a comparison of the number of ships on foreign stations worn out in the service, which had come home and been laid up, having been put out of commission. Lord C. went at great length into the various topics introduced by Mr. Grey, and declared himself against the motion.

Mr. Windham and Lord Temple spoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. Fox took a luminous view of the present situation of Europe; in the course of which he stated, that the answer to the overtures from France ought instantly to be, that England would apply to Russia, and negotiate conjointly with her; or state that a Treaty had been concluded between them to that effect.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer maintained, that there was no practical difference between a prorogation and an adjournment at this period of the Session. In opposition to the assertions

assertions of those who supported the motion, he proved that our finances were in the most flourishing state, and notwithstanding the obstacles to the formation of an army, we had now a military force of 140,000, and not less than 100,000 for our own possessions, and near 40,000 volunteers actually in arms. He disclaimed all intention of casting reflections on Lord St. Vincent; but he was bound to say, that with regard to repairs of ships, providing them with stores, and causing different sorts of ships to be fitted out for the service with vigour, dispatch, and judgment, this country was greatly indebted to Viscount Melville. The object of the war, he observed, was not to reduce France, but to secure ourselves, and to set an example to Europe by which a sense of honour might be kindled to resist aggression, and to maintain independence. The object was, to provide for the safety of Europe on a large scale, which had not been attained, but yet possibly it might be accomplished, if Europe should be as true to itself as Great Britain had been both to herself and to her allies. He agreed, however, that *a joint war or a joint peace* were preferable to either of them separately, and that he had no difficulty in disclosing such to be the object of Government.

After a reply from Mr. Grev, the House divided, when there were—Ayes, 110, Noes, 261, Majority, against the motion, 151.

FRIDAY, June 21.—On the motion

for considering his Majesty's Message, the Chancellor of the Exchequer declined entering fully into the subject, but simply moved that the sum of 3,500,000*l.*, instead of 5,000,000*l.*, be appropriated to obtaining Continental co-operation.

Mr. Fox contended, that if the mover gave no information as to the engagements, he ought to have no money. He took nearly the same grounds as in the debate of the preceding evening, arguing in favour of a peace on reasonable terms, and the appointment of a Congress for that purpose.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer professed his determination not to enter into any details, and after some conversation, the resolution was carried without a division.

The sum of 20,000*l.* was granted to purchase Mr. Townley's Antiquities.

In the Committee of Ways and Means, The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that, agreeably to the terms in which the Budget was opened, the sum of 14 millions and a half be granted out of the surplus of the Consolidated Fund for 1803, 4, and 5.

This was agreed to, after a short explanation betwixt Mr. Pitt and Mr. Johnstone.

In the same Committee, several votes for Exchequer Bills were passed. There were eight millions of Exchequer Bills in one vote, two millions and an half in a second, and one million and an half in a third.—Agreed to.

Adjourned.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MAY 18.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 18.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Mitchell, of the Inspector Sloop, to Mr. Marfield, Esq. dated Tainmouth Roads, May 14, 1805.

SIR,

I HAVE to inform you, that his Majesty's sloop *Musquito* has sent in this morning the French privateer *Orestes*, dogger-rigged, mounting one long twenty-four pounder and six swivels, and manned with thirty-four men.

I am, Sir, &c.

E. J. MITCHELL.

TUESDAY, MAY 21.

[This Gazette contains letters, with enclosures, giving account of the capture of the *Orestes* and *Plades*, Dutch built kofks, to the west of Scarborough, on the 14th of April, by his Majesty's sloop *Musquito*, Captain Jackson. they were each armed with a twenty-four pound carronade, six swivels, a considerable number of small arms, and manned with thirty three men; it was their first cruize, out three weeks, and made no captures.

By this Gazette, likewise, Rear-Admiral Cochrane, in a letter, dated Barbadoes, April 5, reports the capture of the *Empereur*, French privateer, mounting

ing fourteen six-pounders, and having on board eighty two men, by the Eagle, Captain Colby.]

SATURDAY, MAY 25.

[A letter from Rear-Admiral Dacres, dated Port Royal, March 15, encloses a dispatch from Captain Fyffe, of the Rein-deer, dated off Montego Bay, the 7th March, announcing his capture of the Spanish schooner privateer, Santa Rosalia Galandrina, mounting three guns, which she previously threw over-board.]

And another letter from Commodore Sir Samuel Hood, mentioning the capture of the French schooner privateer, l'Elizbeth, by the Epevier, Captain Impey.]

TUESDAY, MAY 27.

WHITEHALL, MAY 27.

Dispatches have been received overland at the India House, from Bombay, dated December 21, 1804, enclosing a Copy of a Letter from Lord Lake to Marquis Wellesley, of November 17, giving an account of the result of his attack upon the cavalry of Jeshunt Rao Holkar, commanded by that Chief in person upon that day, being the letter which was referred to by Lord Lake in his subsequent Letter of November 18, as published in the London Gazette Extraordinary of April 27, 1805, and which was noticed in that Gazette as not having then arrived in England.

*To the Marquis Wellesley, &c.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that, in pursuance of my intentions, expressed in my dispatch of yesterday's date, I reached this place this morning, with the cavalry, before day-break, after a march of upwards of thirty-four miles. The enemy occupied a position close under the walls of Ferruckabad, and I completely succeeded in surprising them. The consequence has been, that vast numbers of their men and horses have been destroyed, and the whole cattle and baggage taken which they possessed. Holkar escaped by an early flight, but his troops, in the greatest confusion, were pursued, and every where cut to pieces by my cavalry. I am happy to add, that we have sustained very little loss, either in men or horses.

I have not time to express the satisfaction I have derived from the good conduct of all the corps engaged, but I shall have the honour of forwarding to your Lordship my sentiments on this subject as soon as possible.

G. LAKE.

*Head Quarters, Ferruckabad,  
Nov. 17, 1804.*

The same dispatches contain the following paragraphs respecting our military operations in Malwa—

We feel also much pleasure in reporting the successful progress of the division of the army in Malwa, under the command of Colonel Murray, which, after completing the conquest of Holkar's possessions west of the Chumbiel, reached Muccondra on November 30, and still continued to advance. On the 8th instant\*, General Jones was at Jowra, one march beyond Rutlim, and would probably have joined Colonel Murray's army by or before the present date.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Sir S. Hood, dated Barbadoes, 28th March, communicating the capture of l'Intrepid French privateer, of four guns and sixty-two men, by the armed brig Grenadi, Lieutenant Baker, on the 16th preceding.]

Also a letter from Lieutenant Blow, of the Chagel gun-brig, stating his having captured the de Zenno, a small cutter privateer, from Flushing, carrying thirteen men and small arms.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 8.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 8.

*The following Letter is transmitted by Sir R. Buckerton, under date Royal Sovereign, at Gibraltar, May 13.*

*His Majesty's Ship Seaborse, Gibraltar Bay, May 8, 1805.*

MY LORD,

On the 4th instant, I learnt that a Spanish convoy was on the coast to the westward of Carthage, chiefly loaded on Government account, with gunpowder, ordnance, and naval stores for the gun-boats at Malaga, Ceuta, and Algeziras. Conceiving the destruction of the same of consequence, I

\* December, 1804.

kept

kept close along shore, with the hope of falling in with them, and effecting my wishes. At two P. M. they were discovered from the mast-head; at five I observed them haul into St. Pedro, an anchorage to the eastward of Cape de Gatte, under the protection of a fort, two armed schooners, and three gun and mortar launches, where I determined to attempt to destroy them; the vessel of greatest consequence to get out was an ordnance brig, loaded with 1,170 quintals of powder, and various other stores, commanded by Don Juan Terragut, Master in the Spanish Navy; and which was effected by Lieutenant Downie, First of the Seahorse, in a six-oared cutter, in the most gallant and well judged manner, whose conduct on this, as well as every other occasion, I feel it my duty to mention to your Lordship as that of a most zealous Officer; and I beg leave to add, that Lieutenant Downie assures me he met with every possible assistance from Mr. Thomas Napper, Midshipman, who accompanied him in a four-oared boat. The Seahorse during the time kept up a quick and well-directed fire on the fort, gun-vessels, and convoy; and having every reason to believe I had sunk one of the gun-launches, and damaged and sunk several others of the convoy, night coming on, with light winds, the muntoon, ulut-mut, sails, braces, booms, and rigging, I felt it imprudent any longer to attempt the destruction of the whole by exposing the ship to the well-directed fire of the gun-vessels, which latterly struck her every shot. For the exertions, on this occasion, of Lieutenant Ogil Moore, Lieutenant Charles Brown Yonge, who had not received his confirmed commission, Mr. Spratt, Master, Lieutenant Clarke, of the Royal Marines, and Lieutenant Hagemester, of the Russian Navy, I feel severally indebted; and indeed I should do injustice to every other Officer and man on board, did I not mention them in the same manner.

It would give me greater satisfaction could I inform your Lordship we met with no loss in this service; however I feel that sustained, in having only one seaman killed, as trifling, considering the well-directed fire, in so many different directions of the enemy. Trusting that my proceedings will meet your Lordship's approbation,

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. BOYLE.

[Lieutenant Carpenter, of the Milbrook Schooner, in a letter to Captain Small, announces the capture of the Spanish lugger privateer la Travea, of three guns and forty men, off Oporto, and the recapture of the Stork, one of the Newfoundland convoy taken by the Fenix, Spanish privateer, on the 9th April.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 15.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 15.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Daghwood, of the Bacchante, to Admiral Daeres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica.*

*Bacchante, New Providence, April 13, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, on the 3d instant, his Majesty's ship under my direction captured, off the Havannah, his Catholic Majesty's schooner la Elizabeth, of ten guns and forty-seven men, commanded by Don Josef Fer Fexeyron. She was charged with dispatches from the Governor of Penacola, which were thrown overboard previous to her surrendering. Having received information that there were three French privateers in the harbour of Mariel, (a small convenient port, a little to the westward of the Havannah) which had annoyed most considerably the trade of his Majesty's subjects transiently passing through the Gulf, I determined, if possible, to rout this band of pirates; for, from their plundering and ill treating the crew of every vessel they met with, most particularly the Americans, they were nothing better; and Lieutenants Oliver and Campbell having, in the most handsome manner, volunteered their service on this hazardous occasion, I dispatched those excellent Officers, accompanied by the Hon. Almeric de Courcy, Midshipman, on the evening of the 5th instant, in two boats, and as it was absolutely necessary to gain possession of a round tower near forty feet high, on the top of which were planted three long 24-pounders, with loop-holes round its circumference for musketry, and manned with a Captain and thirty soldiers, I gave directions to attack and carry the fort previous to their entering the harbour, so as to enable them to secure a safe retreat. Lieut. Oliver, the senior Officer, being in the headmost boat, finding himself discovered, and as not a moment was to be lost at such a critical period,

period, most nobly advanced, without waiting for his friend, landed in the face, and in opposition to a most tremendous fire, without condescending to return the salutation, mounted the fort by a ladder which he had previously provided, and safely carried it by a *coup-de-main* with thirteen men, leaving Mr. de Courcy, with three others, to guard the boat, with an accident to only one brave man (G. Allison) wounded, who was unfortunately shot through the body before the boat touched the ground; but I am happy to say, from the care and attention of Mr. Williams, the Surgeon, he is already rapidly recovering. The enemy had two killed and three wounded.

Lieutenant Oliver, leaving Serjeant Denslow of the Marines, (who, from his bravery and good conduct, deserves great praise,) with six men, to guard the fort, and having been rejoined by Lieutenant Campbell, dashed on to attack the privateers, but to their great mortification found they had sailed the day previous on a cruise; he was therefore obliged to be contented with taking possession of two schooners, laden with sugar, which he most gallantly brought away from alongside a wharf, in spite of repeated discharges of musketry from the troops and militia, which poured down in numbers from the surrounding country.

I should not have been thus particular in recounting a circumstance which was not attended with ultimate success, were it not to mark my admiration of the noble conduct of Lieutenant Oliver, in so gallantly attacking and carrying a fort which, with the men it contained, ought to have maintained its position against fifty times the number that were opposed, but nothing could withstand the prompt and manly steps taken by that Officer and his gallant crew on this occasion; and as, in my humble judgment, the attempt was most daring and hazardous; and had the privateers been there, I doubt not but success would have attended them, so I humbly solicit the honour of notice for this most gallant Officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. DASHWOOD.

[The Gazette likewise contains a copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Dacres, Commander on the Jamaica Station, dated April 6, containing an account of the capture of le Hazard

French schooner privateer, of three guns and fifty men, by Captain Z. Mudge, of the ship *Blanche*, of the Dutch privateer *Antelope*, of five guns and fifty-four men, being cut out of the harbour of Porto Rico by the pinnace and cutter of the *Stork*; Lieutenants Robertson and Murray are highly commended for their courage and conduct in this action,—of the capture of a Spanish corvette, of eighty guns and eighty men, off the Havana, by the *Pique*, Captain Ross,—of the capture of the Spanish privateer *Navolcon*, of twenty guns and one hundred and eight men, last from Bourdeaux, by the *Topaze*, Captain Lake,—and of the capture of *el Felix*, Spanish privateer, of fourteen guns and eighty-five men, also by the *Topaze*.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 18.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 18.

A letter transmitted by Rear Admiral Drury encloses the following:—

*His Majesty's S. Helena,  
at Sea, June 3*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the station prescribed by your order of the 21st of March, His Majesty's sloop under my command captured on the 5th instant, after a chase of ten hours, and almost exchange of shot for fifteen minutes, the *Santa Leocadia* Spanish ship privateer, armed with twenty guns, fourteen nine pounders mounted, and complemented with one hundred and fourteen men. I have the honour, Sir, to add, that no person was hurt on board the *Helena*, although the enemy's guns were well supplied with grape and langrage. She was thirty-four days from St. Sebastien, not having made any capture, perfectly new, coped, &c. as well, and in my opinion calculated for the King's service. Could I venture, Sir, on this short trial of the officers and crew I have the pleasure to command, to mention their conduct, I should certainly recommend them to notice; among whom are Lieutenant H. Wyke, First of the *Helena*, and Messrs. Weston and Willits, who have both passed for Lieutenants, and anxiously waiting for their Lordships' patronage.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. LOSACK.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22.

[This Gazette contains dispatches from the East Indies, which confirm the

the accounts of the reduction of Fort Deig, and of the gallant, though unsuccessful, attack upon the town of Bhurtpore.

The dispatches consist of two letters from General Lord Lake to Marquis Wellesley, Governor-General, &c.: the first dated December 26, 1804, from the Camp before Deig; the second dated on the 10th of January, 1805, from the Camp before Bhurtpore. Our efforts at Deig were attended with every wish for success, and the capture of the fortress; but the attempt to storm Bhurtpore proved ineffectual, the imperfection of the breach affording the besieged the most fortunate advantages, of which they availed themselves so skilfully, as to repel their assailants; "and our column, (says General Lord Lake,) after making several attempts with heavy loss, was obliged to retire, which they did in excellent order, to our batte y."

Notwithstanding the formidable difficulties mentioned the gallant General concludes his letter to Marquis Wellesley by the following consolatory passage:—

"I beg to assure your Lordship, that the conduct of our Officers and men employed last night has been as exemplary as on every former occasion; but circumstances of an unexpected and unfortunate nature occurred, which their utmost efforts could not surmount, but I hope in a very few days their excellent conduct will be rewarded by the possession of the place."

In a postscript to the same letter, there is the subsequent important information:—

"By advices received this day from the Camp of his Excellency the Commander in Chief, under date the 13th instant, it appears, that a body of 700 of Jeswunt Rao Holkar's horse had quitted the service of that Chieftain, and come into Camp that morning. The Sirdars of this body of horse had visited his Excellency the Commander in Chief upon their arrival at head quarters."

Our loss, in killed, wounded, and missing, of Europeans and Native troops, of every description, amounted, in the capture and storm of Deig, to 318; and in the attempt to storm Bhurtpore to 456; making in all 774. General Lord Lake has conducted himself, on these trying occasions, with the greatest courage and skill.

*Names of the Officers Killed and Wounded of the Storming Party at the Fort of Deig, on the 23d of December.*

*Killed.*—8th reg. N. I.; Captain Young; 12th ditto; Lieutenant Bowser.

*Wounded.*—Artillery; Lieutenant Smith; His Majesty's 22d reg.; Captains Lindsay and Macknight; Lieutenants Sweetenham and Cresswell.—His Majesty's 76th reg. Captain Scott.—Hon. Company's European reg.; Lieutenant Merriman.—1st batt. 8th reg. N. I.; Lieutenant-Colonel Ball; Major Bassett; Lieutenants Abernethy and Anderson.—Corps of Pioneers; Captain Swinton; Lieutenant Forrest.

*Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Assault of Bhurtpore, on the Night of the 9th of January, 1805.*

*Killed.*—His Majesty's 75th reg.; Lieutenant-Colonel Maitland.—79th ditto; Lieutenant Glubb.—2d batt. 11th ditto; Ensign Waterhouse.—Artillery; Lieutenant Percival (in the battery during the day).—N. B. Captain J. Wallace, Major of Brigade, missing, and supposed to have been killed.

*Wounded.*—His Majesty's 22d reg.; Lieutenants Sweetenham and Cresswell.—75th ditto; Major Campbell; Captains Heilman and Brutton; Lieutenants Byne, Tully, McLacklan, and Mathewson.—76th ditto; Captain Webber; Lieutenant Crosgrove.—Hon. Company's European regiment; Lieutenants Wood, Hamilton, and Browne.]

[This Gazette likewise contains several of the most gallant achievements ever recorded in the annals of naval history. The letters which relate to the Loire frigate, Captain Maitland, were transmitted by Admiral Drury, Commander in Chief on the Cork station, and are, in substance, as follow:—

The first is from Captain Maitland, of the Loire, in which he states, that the launch and two cutters, under Mr. Yeo, the First Lieutenant, assisted by Lieutenant Mallock, of the Marines, and three Midshipmen, with about thirty men, proceeded to the Bay of Camarina, eastward of Cape Finisterre, and boarded and took possession of a felucca privateer, with seven guns and fifty men, which was manned under a battery of ten guns. Another privateer

vateer was also taken by the other boat, but Mr. Yeo was obliged to abandon her to secure the felucca, and this was effected with only three men slightly wounded. Nineteen of the crew of the felucca were missing, many of them having jumped overboard. Mr. Yeo, on coming out, took three small merchant vessels, which were destroyed. The name of the captured privateer is *Esperanza*, quite new, and victualled for one month. All the Officers and men, on this occasion, behaved with the greatest gallantry. The above affair took place on the 2d of June.

The next letter is from Captain Maitland, dated the 4th instant, and gives an account of the successful exploit performed on the same day in Muros Bay, by the boats of the ship; of which Captain Maitland was himself a witness, he having snored his ship, and continued all the time firing at the batteries. The expedition being under the conduct of Lieutenant Yeo, was first directed against a large French privateer sitting out in Muros Bay. The gallant party amounted to fifty, who, finding the privateer not aimed, pushed on shore, by the orders of Captain Maitland, who reminded them that it was the *birth day* of their Sovereign, for whose sake the greatest exertions must be used. This exhortation had a great effect in animating the men. The party immediately took possession of a small battery, which had been firing at the Loire, and spiked the guns. They immediately after pushed forward to a regular fort at the distance of a quarter of a mile, which had also opened a fire on the ship. On attempting to enter the inner gate, they were opposed by the Governor, and all the forces he could collect in the town. Mr. Yeo was the first who entered, and with one blow laid the Governor dead at his feet, and broke his own sabre. Many other Officers were cut to pieces. The English pressed forward, and carried every thing before them. The enemy fled, and many leaped from the embrasures on the rocks (a height of twenty-five feet.) The fort was soon carried, and the Union was displayed, when Captain Maitland sent and took possession of the enemy's vessels in the road, consisting of the *Confiance* French ship privateer, pierced for twenty-six twelves and nines, none of which, however, were on board; the *Belier*, a French privateer brig, pierced for twenty eighteen-

pound carronades; and a Spanish merchant brig in ballast. He then hoisted a flag of truce, and sent to inform the inhabitants of the town, that if they would deliver up such stores of the ship as were on shore, there would be no further molestation. The proposal was thankfully agreed to. He did not wait to embark the guns, there being a large body of troops in the neighbourhood. Many small vessels of war upon the beach he did not destroy, conceiving it AN ACT OF INHUMANITY to deprive the poorer inhabitants of the means of gaining their livelihood. The brig could not be brought away, and was burnt. Captain M. speaks in the highest terms of praise of all the Officers and men employed in this service, not only those in the boats, but those on board his ship, which kept up a heavy fire all the time. He also states, (to the immortal honour of our brave and generous countrymen,) that the Bishop and one of the principal inhabitants of the town came to express their gratitude for the orderly behaviour of the people after they had got possession of the place. All the guns of the fort were spiked, and thrown over the parapet; and the embrasures, with part of the fort, blown up.

*A List of Wounded on Shore belonging to his Majesty's Ship Loire, at Muros, the 4th of June, 1805*—Lieutenant J. L. Yeo, slightly, Mr. Clinch, Master's Mate, ditto; three Seamen, and one Marine.—*Wounded on board*, nine Seamen—Total, two Officers, twelve Seamen, and one Marine.

*Spaniards Killed and Wounded.*—The Governor of the Fort, and a Spanish Gentleman who had volunteered; the Second Captain of the *Confiance*, and nine others, killed. Thirty, amongst which were most of the Officers of the *Confiance*, wounded.—Total, twelve killed and thirty wounded.

(Signed) FRED. MAITLAND.

There are also in the Gazette accounts of various captures, of which the following are the principal contents:—

A letter from Captain Coghlan, of His Majesty's sloop *Renard*, to Admiral DaGrey, dated Jamaica, the 27th April, mentioning his having brought to action the General Erneut privateer, late his Majesty's sloop *Lily*, which, after a close action of thirty five minutes, took fire, and blew up with a dreadful explosion.



plosion. Of the unhappy crew, fifty-five were saved by the Renard's boats. —A letter, transmitted by Rear-Admiral Diézes, from Captain Hardyman, of the Unicorn frigate, giving an ac-

count of the boats of that ship having captured the Tape-à bord cutter privateer, off St. Domingo, on the 6th of May.]

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A negociator from Russia, M. Novolizoff, has arrived at the Court of Berlin, to propose terms for a general peace. He has had an interview with the King of Prussia, but nothing of his mission is transpired.

A war between Spain and Portugal is mentioned, on a count of the latter's refusing to shut her ports against every description of British shipping.

Upon the same score, it is said to have been intimated to Schimmelpenninck, that if he any longer opposes the interests which French tyranny has imposed on Dutch commerce, he will be deprived of the office of Grand Pensionary of Batavia.

Bonaparte has taken another bold step, namely, united the Liguian or Genoese Republic with that of France.

From Milan it is stated, that Buonaparte, after his Coronation, appointed Prince Eugene Beauharnois Viceroy of Italy, he has likewise instituted a new Italian Order, viz. *The Order of the Iron Crown*.

The union of Genoa with France took place on the 4th of June, at mid-day. The Doge addressed the Emperor, soliciting him to grant the people the happiness of being his subjects. His Majesty returned a very long answer, in which he says,—"I will realize your wish—I will unite you to my great people. It will be to me a new means for rendering more efficacious the protection I have always loved to grant you. My people will receive you with pleasure. I know that in all circumstances you have assisted their arms with friendship, and have supported them with all your means. They find besides, with your ports, an increase of maritime power, which is necessary to them to sustain their lawful rights against the oppressor of the seas. You will find in your union with my people a continent. You have only ports and a marine. You will find a flag, which, whatever may

be the pretensions of my enemies, I will maintain on all the seas of the universe, constantly free from insult and from search, and exempt from the rights of blockade, which I will never recognize but for places really blockaded as well by sea as by land. You will find yourselves sheltered under it from this shameful slavery, the existence of which I reluctantly suffer with respect to weaker nations, but from which I will always guarantee my subjects."—Prince Eugene Beauharnois was then appointed Viceroy.

A third Constitutional Code was afterwards communicated, which completes the Monarchical Government, and, as an additional support, confers upon it *the Order of the Iron Crown*, divided into three titles. The order is to consist of 500 Knights, 100 Commanders, and 20 Dignitaries. The motto is to be, "*Dieu me l'a donnée, gare à qui s'ouffrira*."—Vacancies are to be filled up every year, 400,000 Milanese livres are to be appropriated to the Order. Each Knight to have 300 livres yearly, each Commander 700, and each Dignitary 3000 livres. The first title of the constitutional statute relates to the property of the Crown, which consists of, 1st, the Royal Palace of Milan and the Villa Buonaparte. 2d, Of Monza and its dependencies. 3d, Of Mantua, of d'Arona, and the heretofore ducal Palace of Modena. 4th, A palace in the neighbourhood of Brescia, and one in the neighbourhood of Bologna. 5th, The wood of Tesin. A capital of ten millions in national property is assigned for the acquisition of the palaces in the neighbourhood of Brescia and Bologna, and the land necessary for the formation of the parks of Monza and the wood of Tesin. To support the splendour of the Crown, independently of these dispositions, there shall be carried from the public treasury every year, the sum of six millions of Milanese livres, a twelfth part of which shall be payable

every month. Two millions are to be transferred to the Treasurer of the Crown for the payment of the King's guard. The King, when circumstances require, may assign to the Queen, from the Civil List, a dowry, which in no case can exceed the annual sum of 100,000 livres. The second title states, That while Napoleon retains the Crown of Italy, he may cause himself to be represented by a Viceroy, who must reside within the boundaries of the Kingdom of Italy.

The Paris Journals have lately proved very barren of political information.

The only articles that can any way attract attention are two notes in the *Moniteur* on the speeches of Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox, when the vote of credit for three millions and a half was moved in the House of Commons. The official Annotator takes this opportunity to exult at the smallness of the sum, which he assures us will be soon considerably diminished, or reduced, indeed, to some few thousand pounds, to pay Mr. Pitt's agents or corruption, or to be expended in promoting the success of some dark design, and he abruptly concludes with equal exultation, that therefore Mr. Pitt must have lost all hopes of obtaining foreign assistance. Mr. Fox is extolled to the skies, as the only Statesman in England who understands the interests of Europe, and who can rightly appreciate the comparative means and strength of the different Continental Powers. Mr. Fox, he will have it, has emphatically reminded the Minister, that after two more years of war, England will find herself in a still more disadvantageous position, compared with the progressive increase of the prosperity and power of the French Empire. Hence it is argued, that we should now make peace on the best terms we can procure; though our attempt to negotiate through the mediation of Russia is sarcastically sneered at by the hirelings of that very Government who not long since lavished all the incense of their prostitute praise on the pacific disposition of the Emperor Alexander, from whose humane views and wishes the re-establishment of tranquillity and the cessation of bloodshed were alone to be looked for with any probable expectation of success. Such is the consistency, such the sincerity, of a Government, that is eternally loud in its ejaculations for peace, while it is secretly

and openly endeavouring to accumulate every obstruction to it.

From the *MONITEUR* of July 12.

*Report of Lieutenant Clanet, dispatched from Martinique with the Brig Lynx, arrived at Fiume on the 17th Messidor (July 6)*

"On the 14th of Floreal, (May 14,) the Squadron of his Majesty, and the command of Admiral Villeneuve, reinforced by two ships and a frigate, anchored before Port-au-Pancr, at Martinique. It had suffered no damage, and the crews were in the best state of health.

"At the moment of my departure, which was on the 8th of Prairial (May 28), the Squadron had taken in provisions and water, and only waited the return of Admiral Guvion, whose destination was not known, to put again to sea.

"The English Squadron under the command of Admiral Cochrane had not been seen at the Windward Islands for twenty days; it was supposed to have returned to Europe.

"On the 7th of Prairial, (May 27,) the Diamond Rock had been attacked and taken. It was reported that the inhabitants of Trinidad had taken refuge in the interior of the Island, and that the Colony offered no resistance to a division which should present itself.

"To the west of the Azores I met with an American ship, who assured me that the Spanish division which had left Admiral Villeneuve had landed 2,000 men at Trinidad, who had made themselves masters of the Island.

"All the accounts received from St. Domingo confirm the intelligence that the Negroes in the Spanish part of St. Domingo have been driven from it with immense loss, by General Ferrand. St. Domingo was considered as unattackable since the arrival of the reinforcement brought by the Rochfort Squadron. The army of Desallines was divided into several factions, which had already come to blows with each other. I met with no ship of war in my passage."

"CLANET."

Then follows a letter from Admiral Villeneuve, dated in the Road of Fort de France, 27th Floreal, (May 17,) in which he gives a long account of his sailing from Toulon, his junction with the Spanish Squadron, consequent flight

of

of the British Squadron from before Cadix, and of his voyage to Martinique, where he arrived on the 14th. The only mention which he makes of his proceedings after his arrival there is as follows:—

"I am employed in taking in my water; I have found the Colony abundantly supplied with provision. General Launton is setting out for Guadeloupe to collect there as many transports as he can procure. From the intelligence I have been able to obtain, I have reason to believe that Admiral Gravina will experience no difficulty in his expedition, and when he shall have rejoined me, which I hope will be very soon, I will not lose a moment in replying to my destination. I intreat your Excellency to accept the homage of my respect.

"VILLENEUVE."

Letters from Vienna state, the news of the junction of Genoa with France had occasioned in that capital the most lively sensation, and a depression of the public funds, from an opinion that it would lead to unpleasant discussions between the Austrian and French Cabinets.—The following letter was written by the Austrian Envoy to the Ligurian Secretary of State, on the junction in question being notified to him:—

"The undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary from the Emperor of Germany and Austria, has received yesterday evening the Note, in which Senator Roggieri, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, has informed him, that the Ligurian Senate has resolved on the Union of the Ligurian Republic with the French Empire, and that this Resolution will be immediately carried into execution, a Deputation having been sent to his Majesty the Emperor: in consequence, the Government has at the same time thought proper to signify the motives that have induced it to annul both its old and new Constitution, and renounce the rank it has hitherto maintained among independent States, to

unite itself to another great Power. I have also been given to understand, that my mission to the Ligurian Government is at an end.

"I will not examine the motives which have led the Senate to take this step: in this case the Senate is the best judge; and the object is of sufficient importance, since it relates to the existence and well being of a State. But with respect to the termination of my mission, this entirely and alone depends on the orders of my Emperor; and until I receive these orders, it is impossible that I should consider my mission as terminated.

"I shall, therefore, as soon as possible, transmit to my Court the Note delivered to me, together with the Decree of the Senate, that I may receive directions for my conduct. I cannot doubt that the Ligurian Government will, in the mean time, acknowledge the inviolability of my person, and defend the rights of the Legation against any attack. I hope to find here that protection which is due to the Austrian and German nation; and I expect that the Austrian Consulate for Commercial Affairs will remain on the footing on which it at present exists, agreeably to the law of nations.

(Signed) "GINSTI."

"Genoa, June 2, 1805."

On the 6th instant the Senator Roggieri transmitted to the Envoy the following Note in answer:—"I have laid the Note of your Excellency of the 2d instant before the Chief Magistrate; and I have the pleasure to assure your Excellency, that that official respect which is due to your Excellency, according to the Law of Nations, and agreeably to the sentiments of esteem which the Ligurian Government entertain for his Imperial Majesty, will be carefully observed, both with regard to the person of your Excellency, and towards the whole Legation of his Majesty the Emperor of Germany and Austria."

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 17.

THOMAS BAMBER, an Attorney, of Cornwall, was ordered to be struck off the Roll, for exhibiting an affidavit.

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vit, as sworn before a person that never existed.

22. Mansell Phillips, Esq. was brought up to receive the judgment of the Court, having

having been convicted of sending a letter to Rees Thomas, a Gentleman of Caermarthen, with an intent to provoke him to fight a duel. The quarrel took place during an election for that town. The Court adjudged Mr. Phillips to pay a fine of 100*l.*, and to find security, himself in 500*l.* and two sureties in 250*l.*, for three years.

A person was brought up to be discharged under the Insolvent Act; but his wife appeared in Court, and tendered a note and 3*s.* 6*d.* to the prisoner, ~~with a view~~ to keep him in custody at her fire. It appeared, that they had been separated by one course of law; and having neglected to pay her the alimony settled upon her by the Ecclesiastical Court, she had brought her action. She was a well-looking woman, and the scene was as interesting as novel. It was in vain that the husband "*ghet and looked wuntterable things*;" her heart was *fixed* against him, and he returned to "durance vile." It was urged by the wife, that if he could find money to *coquette* with other ladies, he could find it for the maintenance of his much injured and *lawful* wife.

At Guildhall, John Ansley, Esq. Alderman and Merchant Tailor, and Thomas Smith, Esq. Alderman and Leather-seller, being the two Senior Aldermen who have not served the office of Sheriffs, were unanimously elected Sheriffs of London and Middlesex for the ensuing year.

The Countess of Ruth has paid the sum of *six thousand pounds* for a fine stamp, on which were issued letters of administration to the personal estate of her father, the late Sir William Pulteney.

The Ordnance Board have signified to General Lloyd, who commands the Artillery at Woolwich, that the Warren at that place is to be from this time denominated the "Royal Arsenal." The old name had its origin from the place having actually been a *rabbit warren*. On the recent Royal visit to what was called the Warren, where all ordnance stores, ammunition stores, &c. were lodged, his Majesty noticed how little appropriate the name was to the place, &c., and suggested the propriety of changing it to that of "Arsenal."

This evening, the well-known venerable oak, called Fairlop Tree, on Halden Forest, Essex, was discovered

to be on fire. A number of persons came with pails, and procured water to extinguish the flames, but without effect, the main branch on the south side, with part of the body, being consumed. This celebrated tree is supposed to be five hundred years old. It appears that in the morning a party of sixty came from London in several carriages, and amused themselves during the day with playing at cricket and other sports. They made a fire near it, and about two hours after they had left the spot the fire was discovered. [See an ENGRAVING and Account of this Tree in our XLIII Volume, p. 437.]

A sail-boat was wrecked in Woolbridge River, Suffolk, by John John Calder, Esq. Captain and Commander of the 21st Light Dragoons, and William Joyce, a Marine, were unfortunately drowned.

During a storm in Yarmouth Roads, three soldiers were leaning over the side of a ship, when a heavy sea threw them overboard. A boat was immediately launched to their assistance; but a sudden squall upset it, and seven sailors shared the same fate as the unfortunate soldiers.

The Medusa frigate, with Marquis Cornwallis and *juste* on board, arrived at one of the Cape de Verd Islands, on its way to India, in seventeen days; being the quickest passage, perhaps, ever known to be made by a ship of this description.

This morning, at a quarter before one o'clock, a most dreadful fire broke out in the shop of Mr. Rogers, stamp distributor and stationer, and Mr. Curzenven's, linen-draper, in Broad-street, Plymouth; which burnt with such incredible fury, until half past four, that the whole of those two extensive premises, with all their stock in trade, household-furniture, and even wearing apparel, were completely a prey to the devouring element. Mr. Rogers's loss is very great: he escaped with his wife, scarcely clothed, out of the window, by the assistance of his neighbours, with three little orphan brothers, quite undressed, who were taken over the stairs while they were on fire.

At a Court of Common Council, held at Guildhall, the Thanks of the Court, on the motion of Mr. James Dixon, were unanimously voted to Capt. Frederick Maitland, Commander of his Majesty's

Majesty's ship la Loire, for planning and directing the attack at El Muros, on the 4th instant; also, to Lieutenant J. Lucas Yeo, the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, acting under his orders at the attack at the Fort of El Muro, and for their exemplary bravery on that occasion\*, but more particularly for retaining the ancient character of the British nation, in their humane conduct to the prisoners and inhabitants after the surrender of the Fort, and the Lord Mayor was requested to transmit the same to Captain Matland, and desire him to communicate them to the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, of the Majesty's ship la Loire, under his command.

We understand, the reason why Mr. Dixon did not include the Gift of Swails, in his Motion of Thanks at the above Court of Common Council, to Captain F. Matland, and the gallant Yeo, was that the Gentlemen of the Parliament and, I suppose, were about to censure that honour on the 1.

A most tremendous storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, burst over the metropolis. It lasted about twenty minutes during all the districts, with a number of windows. The lightning was extremely vivid and the thunder loud.

At about a quarter before ten o'clock it rained, and a fire broke out in a large range of wooden storehouses in the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, not far distant from the Magazine, by which two buildings were consumed, full of grape and cannon shot, in boxes, ready to be sent to different garrisons, at home and abroad. The boxes are supposed to have amounted to half a million in number. The buildings consumed were about the length of 160 or 170 feet, and two stories high, not a vestige of which remains. In the Magazine were several thousand barrels of powder, which must, had they exploded, have destroyed the greater part of the Arsenal, and caused the loss of several hundreds of lives. It is generally believed, that the place was intentionally set on fire, and that fire not candle has ever been allowed within those storehouses.

JULY 1. In the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, Mr. Hamilton Rowan was brought up by *Writ of Habeas*

*Corpus*; and the record of his outlawry being read, the Clerk of the Crown, as is usual in such cases, asked the prisoner what he had to say why judgment of death and execution should not be awarded against him?—Mr. Rowan said, that he was instructed by his Counsel to say, that the outlawry contained errors in fact. The Attorney General confessed errors in the outlawry, which was reversed. Being put to plead to the indictment, Mr. Rowan pleaded his Majesty's most gracious pardon. Having then obtained liberty to speak, Mr. Rowan addressed the Court nearly in these words:—

"When last I had the honour of appearing before this Tribunal, I told your Lordships, I knew his Majesty only by his willing the force of the Country, since that period, during my incapacity and absence beyond seas, my wife and child have not only been unmolested, but protected, and, in addition to these favours, I am now indebted to the Royal Majesty for my life. I will neither say, Lords, insist on the rectitude of my intentions, nor the extent of my gratitude, for a verdict would be attributed to me and a variety of motives, but I do say that I have never felt more at ease in my life, with which I am assured, I am not unworthy of his Majesty's benevolence."

To which answer the Chief Justice replied—

"Mr. Rowan. From the moment, you have exhibited this record, but you will prove, by a future conduct, that his Majesty has not been deceived on an unworthy subject."

Mr. Rowan then bowed to the Court, and withdrew.

2 The Court of King's Bench has decided upon the plea of *Joinder*, and directed that he be *in Panter*. His trial will come on in the November Term.

Colonel Robert Pittingham and John Edwards, for a conspiracy against George Town and Forester, Esq., were brought up to receive judgment. Judge Grove enumerated the offences of which they were found guilty, and the circumstances that came out in evidence upon the trial, viz. of Pittingham having seduced Mrs. Forester to violate her husband's

\* See p. 69.

husband's bed; of having obtained from Mr. Forester a large separate maintenance for Mrs. Forester, in order to indulge the more freely his own criminal passions; and, lastly, for falsely, wickedly, and maliciously, charging Mr. F. with unnatural propensities: in all which diabolical crimes Edwards aided, abetted, and conspired, to assist the said Passingham.—The sentence of the Court was, that they be both imprisoned in Newgate for *three years*, and then discharged.

Mr. <sup>Edwards</sup> for writing, and Mr. Budd for publishing, a libel on Earl St. Vincent, were each sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the Marshalsea Prison; Blagden to find security for his good behaviour for the term of three years, himself in goal, and two sureties in 50*l.* each.

Last week, a brewer, hitherto deemed of respectable character, was fined by the Excise Office, in the penalty of 50*l.*, for using improper and illegal ingredients in the manufacture of what is called Milt Liquor.

A private soldier is said to have had the extraordinary good fortune to have left to him 400,000*l.*, and his two brothers 600*l.* a-year each. We hear that these three fortunate persons were all private soldiers in the East Suffolk Militia, and prove to be the legal representatives of the late W. Jennings, Esq. of Acton, Suffolk, and of Grosvenor-square.

3. A fellow at Tuxford sold his wife in a halter, with a child, to one of his comrades, for five shillings.—This infamous transfer was made in the public market-place.—It is to be regretted, that nobody present had the courage to take the rope from the wife's neck, and lay it on the husband's back.

11. A melancholy affair took place at Braintree, in Essex. A dispute arising between the master of the Swan public-house and some soldiers quartered there, a violent scuffle ensued, in which the landlord was overpowered. Two soldiers stationed themselves at his door to prevent his escape, while others searched the house for him. At this juncture a poor man, named Levitt, a hard-dresser, passed that way, to obtain assistance for his wife, she being in labour. Immediately on his being observed by the soldiers, who supposed him the object of their search, (the landlord,) they pursued him to his own door, and beat him so inhumanly, that his

recovery is doubtful. The wife of Levitt, hearing her husband calling "Murder," and entreating assistance, was so greatly alarmed, that she fell into violent fits; and although medical aid was as soon as possible administered, she did not survive the shock that her feelings had sustained more than an hour. Levitt is left with five infant children. The principals in this horrid outrage have been apprehended, and committed for trial.

12. Five of the memoirs belonging to the Somerset House Volunteer Corps were summoned to the Public Office, Bow-street, before Nicholas Bond, Esq. the Sitting Magistrate, by direction of Sir Andrew S. Hotham, the Colonel, for refusing to pay their fines for non-attendance at drills. Mr. Phenev, the Secretary to the Corps, attended, produced the muster roll, and proved their non-attendance; when four of them were fined in the penalty of 8*s.* each, and one in 4*s.* with costs.

Thomas Fisher, gunsmith in Mount Pleasant, Cold-bath-fields, was indicted at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of his wife Ann.

From the evidence it appeared, that, on the 3d of June last, the deceased was drinking tea with another woman, her visitor, in the front parlour, while her husband, the prisoner, was excluded from the room, either from some previous quarrel, or from apprehension on the part of the deceased. The prisoner made several attempts to be admitted; but finding it in vain, went at last round to the back area, and drew up the window of the back parlour, with an intention, as it might seem, of getting in. On hearing this, the deceased immediately ran into the back parlour to see what was the matter, which she had no sooner entered than the report of a pistol alarmed the woman in the front parlour, and attracted the notice of several of the neighbours. On entering the back parlour they found the deceased on the floor covered with blood, and, on examining the body, they found she had received a shot in the left angle of the left eye, which was torn from its socket. Mr. Lawrence, a surgeon in the neighbourhood, being sent for, declared, that the death of the deceased was owing to this wound, and that any attempt at recovery was in vain. On examining farther, they found a couple of pistols thrown among some broken bottles and other lumber in

in the back area, one of which seemed to have been recently discharged. The prisoner was consequently apprehended, and immediately committed.

The facts being thus made out very clearly, the prisoner had only to say in his defence, as he stated at the bar, that he had many times been put out of his senses by the bad usage of his sons and his wife, that some time ago they had put him in prison, that his wife had wished very much that his two sons should be taken into partnership with him, and have the half of the profits, with a joint right to the lease of the house, and that because he would not consent to this he was kept in continual unhappiness.

Upwards of twenty witnesses were afterwards called, who deposed that the prisoner was occasionally liable to fits of insanity. In this circumstance, it appeared, was owing to a blow he had received several years ago on the head, from one of ten large hammers, from the effects of which he had never thoroughly recovered.

In consideration of this large body of evidence, the Jury brought in a verdict of—*A quittal*.

It is, perhaps, an unequalled instance of unanimity and patriotism, that in the Southwell Volunteers, when placed on permanent duty at Derby for nine or ten days, not a man out of 235, of which the Corps was composed, was absent. Such conduct very much reflects on their honour, and deserves to be made public.

13. A soldier belonging to the Northampton militia fell from the Cliff at Dove. Cattle upon the rocks below, and, wonderful to relate! his foot broken a bone. He is dreadfully bruised, but in a fair way of recovery.

15. The remains of Mr. Richard Suett, the Comedian, were removed for interment in the burying-ground on the north side of St. Paul's Cathedral.

He was taken to the grave in a hearse and four, attended by seven mourning coaches and four, filled with twenty-two of the Theatrical fraternity; two sons of Mr. Suett, Mr. Skellett, of Drury-lane, Surgeon, the Attorney to the deceased, Mr. Alperne, of Cornhill, and another friend.

It was intended to have honoured the deceased with a funeral anthem at his interment, and the Queen's boys and the vocal performers of the Theatre

were prepared to assist on the occasion. It was, however, discovered, that the unavoidable expenses of the Cathedral in fees, &c. would amount to 38l. The design was therefore abandoned, and the corpse was consigned to its last home without "a requiem."

The funeral having been announced in the different morning papers, public curiosity was much excited, and we may add, that *Daily Gossip* brought a crowded audience to the last. A recollection of his comic talents and good humour was evinced by the spontaneous ejaculation which was heard in every part of the crowd—"Poor Suett!"

The funeral service was performed by the Rev. Dr. Fry.

The age on the coffin was 47.

The father of the deceased had some office in St. Paul's Cathedral, and he himself received the rudiments of his musical education as one of her Majesty's Choir.

The following among other Gentlemen of the Profession attended:—

Messrs. Elliston,	Taylor,
Pilmer,	Russell,
Murray,	Permain,
Dignum,	Cannell,
Downton,	Dubois,
Chipman,	Isithor,
Mathews,	Davis,
Hollins,	Sparks,
Weldon,	Field.
Waldron,	

17. This day were landed, at the Dock-yard, Deptford, five Italians and eight mares, five of them cream coloured, from his Majesty's Stud at Harrover, but lost from Sweden. They were brought to the King's Mews, Chancery-cross.

19. A General Court, held at the East India House, by adjournment, confirmed the Resolutions of the last General Court respecting the measures to be taken to the several institutions at the College to be established at Serampore, for the education of young men intended for the Company's Civil Service in India. The Institution is to be divided into two establishments, a Preparatory School and a College. The whole under a Principal and six Professors, with proper Masters. The salary of the Principal to be one thousand pounds a year, and the Professors five hundred pounds each. The Institution not to be wisely at the expense of

of the East India Company; but the sons of individuals from any part of the country to be allowed to enter the seminary, paying one hundred guineas a-year. The number not to exceed forty the first year, eighty the second, and one hundred and twenty the third year.

20. The High Bailiff of Birmingham received the following letter, from the Earl of Dartmouth:—

*“Sandwell, July 6, 1805.*

*“I have this day received a letter from Lord Hawkesbury, to communicate to me, (by his Majesty's command) that in consequence of the complaint in his eyes, his Majesty has judged it most prudent to defer his projected visit to this neighbourhood till another year; and likewise to transmit to me his Majesty's pleasure, that I should lay the first stone of the new Church of Birmingham in his name. I beg leave to express the satisfaction I shall have in obeying his Majesty's commands upon this occasion, and my readiness to attend for that purpose on any day that may be judged most convenient. I have it further in command to request, that you will adopt the proper means to make known his Majesty's concern at the recidity he is under of not being present at that ceremony, and his hopes of being able to visit the*

town of Birmingham on some other occasion.

*“I am, Sir,*

*“Your faithful and obedient servant,  
“DARTMOUTH.  
“To the High Bailiff of Birmingham.”*

This evening, as Richard Monson, Esq. of Reading, was angling in the River Kennet, near Fobney Bridge, he slipped into the water, and was drowned before any assistance could be given him.

Charles Knight, a very respectable looking man, who had been found guilty at the Middlesex sessions of exposing himself immodestly to divers ladies and children in the fields and neighbourhood of Mary-le-bone, was brought up for sentence; when he was ordered to be imprisoned two years in the House of Correction, Cold-bath-fields.

*Sacrilege.*—Lincoln Cathedral was lately robbed of communion plate to the amount of scol.

*Produce of a Cow.*—A Gentleman at Lymington, in Hampshire, has a cow, which gave a produce of one thousand three hundred and thirty six gallons, two quarts, and half a pint of milk, in ten calendar months and twenty days; and the produce of another cow of the same breed has been, for many weeks together, sixteen pounds of butter per week.

## BIRTHS.

THE Duchess of Manchester of a daughter.

Mrs. Grey, of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, of a son.

At Camberwell, the wife of Jerome Burnaparté, of a son.

The Countess of Berkeley, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

DR. KIDD, of Oxford, to Miss Isabella Sivery.

Robert Atkwright, esq. late of the Derby militia, to Miss Frances Crawford Kemble, daughter of Mr. Stephen Kemble, of the Newcastle theatre.

Mr. Vaughan, of the Choir at Windsor, to Miss Tennant, the concert singer.

Robert Joseph Chambers, esq. to Miss Pollard.

William Russell, esq. to Miss Sophia Russell, daughter of Claude Russell, esq. of Bynfield-house, Berks.

Mr. Charles Newbery, of Mincinglane, to Miss Archdall, eldest daughter of Richard Archdall, esq. M.P.

The Right Hon. Lord Grantham to Lady Henrietta Frances Cole, daughter to the Earl of Enniskellin.



## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 28.

**B**ERNARD HODGSON, LL.D. principal of Hertsford College, Oxford. He published translations of Solomon's Song 1785, Ecclesiastes 1788, and Provverbs 1791 all in 4to.

JUNE 18. At Edinburgh, Mungo Murray, esq of Lincolne.

19. Mr. James Goodeve, brewer, at Gosport

21. Mr. Henry Jourell, of Kentish Town.

At Bath, Major Noel.

25. The Rev. Edward Brudenel, rector of Houghton and Marston, in Lincolnshire.

26. At Lewisham, Captain G. Simcox, late commander of Fort William, in the East India Company's service

At Cheltenham, the Rev. Thomas Stace, M.A. one of the fellows, and mathematical lecturer at Trinity College.

27. At Woolwich, Lieutenant-General Drummond, of the royal artillery, aged 77.

28. At Maze hill, Greenwich, in his 86th year, Richard Braithwaite, esq. admiral of the white.

29. Mr. John Suter, of Prince's-street, Lambeth.

30. Miss Louisa Buch, daughter of Mr. Samuel Buch, of Cornhill, in her 17th year.

In Great Russell street, Covent Garden, Roger Blount, esq in his 96th year.

JULY 1. John Grove, esq. of Pam-

lsey, lately, at Horsden House, Devon, the Rev. Peregrine Ibert, archdeacon of Bathurst, and rector of Farringden.

2. At his house in Weymouth-street, deeply lamented by the literary world and all who personally knew him, Dr Patrick Russell, M.D., F.R.S., aged 79 whose splendid publications in natural history and Account of the Plague will transmit his name with distinguished credit to future ages.

Lately, at Stenehouse, Devon, Colonel Percival, of the Plymouth division of royal marines.

4. George Medley, esq. of Grosvenor-place.

At Cambridge, James Howell, esq. barrister-at-law, formerly of Downham, Norfolk.

Lately, at Bath, aged 42, Mr. Thomas Wilmesley, an artist of eminence.

6. At Greenwich, Captain Smedley,

third harbour-master of the port of London, formerly commander of the Raymond East Indiaman.

7. At New King-street, Bath, Mrs. Nixon, widow of the late Mr. Robert Nixon, of Devonshire-square, merchant.

At Southgate, Charles Walcott, esq. comptroller of the Two penny Post Office.

Colonel Teedale, of College-street, Westminster, in his 82d year.

8. Mr. Daniel Gardner, of Warwick-street, Golden-square, formerly an artist.

10. Thomas Wedgwood, esq. third son of the late Josiah Wedgwood, of Etruria.

11. Robert Smith, esq. of Richmond-hill, Surrey.

Lately, at Chertsey, the Rev. Peter Cunningham, officiating minister of that parish.

12. At Ferrybridge, in Yorkshire, aged 66, the Rev. Edward Boweibank, B.D. rector of Croft and Birmingham, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and prebendary of Lincoln; formerly of Queen's College, Oxford, of which University he was proctor in 1774.

13. Mr. Suett, of Drury-lane Theatre.

14. At Gloucester, John Pitt, esq. M.P. for that city, aged 79.

The Countess of Ancram.

John Byron, of Sutton, near Hull, M.D. aged 25.

16. George Richards, esq. of Berners-street, aged 72.

Robert Clarke, gent. aged 68.

17. At Dublin, the Rev. Dr. Travers Hume, rector of Aides and Glashaven.

Near Taunton, Lieutenant Colonel Trollope, of the royal marines.

At Bury, Thomas Shave, esq. late of Ipswich.

18. Mr. George Babb, of Great Grimsby, attorney-at-law, and town-clerk at that place.

20. Mr. James Coldham, of Caius College, Cambridge, in his 21st year.

## DEATHS ABROAD.

APRIL 23. At Montreal, in Lower Canada, in his 43d year, John Elmsley, esq. chief justice of that province.

At Constantinople, Peter Tocke, esq. agent for the East India Company there.

In his passage home from Jamaica, Richard Meyler, esq. of Crawley House, near Winchester, who recently served the office of high-sheriff for the county of Hants.

EACH DAY, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1895.

Bank	Stock	per C <sup>t</sup>	per C <sup>t</sup>	per C <sup>t</sup>	per C <sup>t</sup>	New	Long	Short	Oma.	Imp.	Imp.	India	India	India	exche.	Irish	Irish	English
						per C	Ann.	Ann.		3pr C <sup>t</sup>	Ann.	Stock.	ser.p.	Bonds	Bull.	Spec	Deben.	Lott. Tick.
23	23	50 1/2		75 1/2			16 15-16	2 1/2	4 pr.	9 1/2				2	1 pr			
24	24	50 1/2		75 1/2		98.	16 15-16			9 1/2								
25	179	50 1/2		75 1/2		99	16 1/2		4	57 1/2					1 pr			
26	26	50 1/2		75 1/2		99	16 1/2		4	57 1/2				2	1 pr			
27	27	50 1/2		75 1/2		99	16 1/2	2 1/2	4	57 1/2				2	1 pr			
28	28	50 1/2		75 1/2		99	16 1/2	2 1/2	4	57 1/2				2	1 pr			
29	29	50 1/2		75 1/2		98 1/2	16 15-16		3 1/2	57 1/2				3	par	86 1/2		
30	30	50 1/2		75 1/2		98 1/2	16 1/2		4	57 1/2				3	1 dif			
31	180 1/2	50 1/2		75 1/2		98 1/2	16 1/2		4	57 1/2				3	1 dif			
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113	113	50 1/2		75 1/2		98 1/2	16 15-16		4 1/2									

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

# THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the late DR. DE VALANGIN. And,  
2. A VIEW of WYKE-REGIS CHURCH.]

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(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

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No. 32, CORNHILL.

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any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.  
VOL. XLVIII. AUG. 1805. M

# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MRS. CATHARINE CAPPE's communication came too late for this month.

The Correspondent whose papers are signed *Veritas* and *Admonitor*, and transmitted through the hands of Mr. Moser, has our thanks; but we decline inserting his performances, which do not accord with the plan of our work.

*Creon* is on too trifling a subject to deserve to be remembered.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from August 10 to August 17.

										COUNTRIES upon the COAST.										
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Effex	97	8	48	6	47	0	38	7	43	7
										Kent	102	8	00	0	43	0	37	10	49	6
										Suffex	111	4	00	0	00	0	38	4	00	0
										Suffolk	99	5	00	0	45	9	38	3	46	8
										Cambrid.	97	11	00	0	42	8	34	8	44	8
										Norfolk	95	1	00	0	41	0	29	6	41	6
										Lincoln	91	6	00	0	53	0	29	0	45	3
										York	84	5	00	0	00	0	28	6	44	10
										Durham	102	6	00	0	48	0	28	7	00	0
										Northum.	95	5	58	0	43	6	29	5	00	0
										Cumberl.	89	3	58	0	43	2	32	3	00	0
										Westmor	100	1	04	0	40	2	32	3	00	0
										Lancash	101	0	00	0	00	0	29	6	48	0
										Cheshire	97	6	00	0	00	0	33	8	00	0
										Gloucestr.	104	6	00	0	50	0	31	0	59	4
										Somerset	104	3	00	0	00	0	30	4	00	0
										Monmouth	117	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
										Devon	107	4	00	0	51	2	33	6	00	0
										Cornwall	109	7	00	0	51	6	31	2	00	0
										Dorset	106	1	00	0	58	3	30	6	00	0
										Hants	111	7	48	0	46	3	35	11	54	6
										WALES										
										N. Wales	92	4	00	0	50	8	23	0	00	0
										S. Wales	97	6	00	0	54	0	00	0	00	0

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

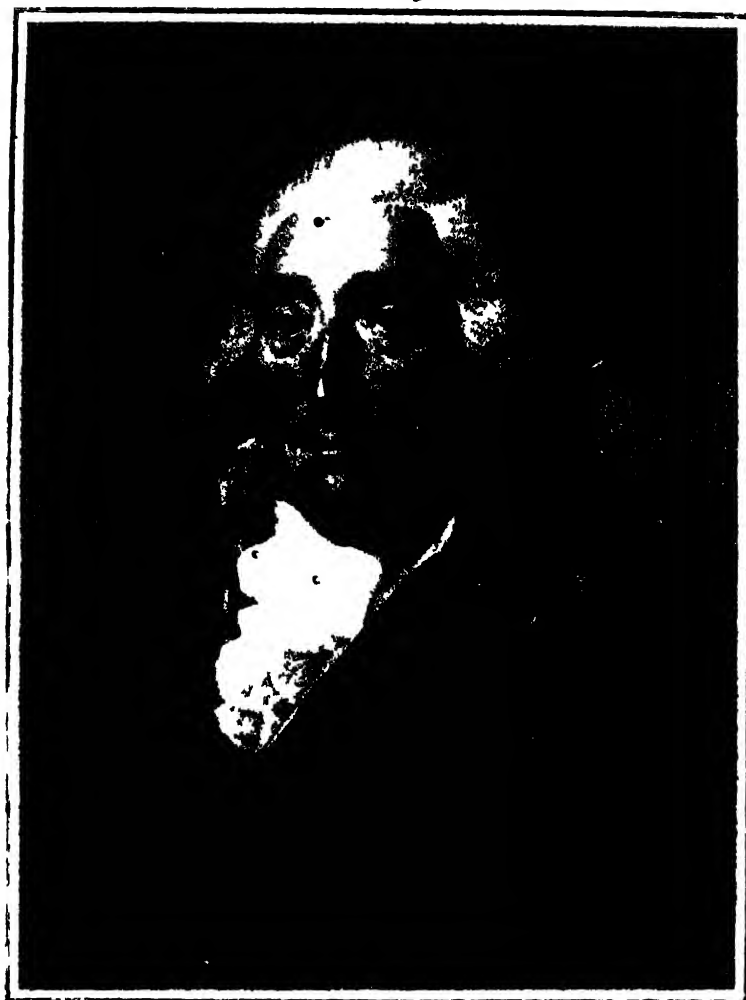
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
July 27	29.65	66	S	Rain	Aug. 13	29.92	65	NE	Fair
28	29.64	66	S	Fair	14	30.00	66	NW	Ditto
29	29.61	65	SSW	Ditto	15	30.11	67	W	Ditto
30	29.70	66	SW	Rain	16	30.01	66	W	Ditto
31	29.65	67	W	Fair	17	30.03	66	N	Ditto
Aug. 1	29.66	68	SW	Ditto	18	29.78	66	SW	Ditto
2	29.63	67	S	Rain	19	29.64	65	WNW	Ditto
3	29.62	66	SW	Fair	20	29.60	64	NE	Rain
4	29.57	65	SW	Ditto	21	30.00	64	N	Fair
5	29.50	66	W	Ditto	22	30.21	64	N	Ditto
6	29.76	64	W	Rain	23	30.29	66	W	Ditto
7	29.95	67	W	Fair	24	30.27	67	NW	Ditto
8	29.94	66	W	Ditto	25	30.12	67	SW	Ditto
9	29.97	67	SW	Rain	26	29.99	66	W	Ditto
10	30.10	69	W	Fair	27	29.96	66	W	Ditto
11	30.02	67	SE	Ditto	28	29.98	67	W	Ditto
12	29.90	67	E	Ditto					



*Frischmann Magazine*



*Dr. J. A. A. A.*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST 1805:

FRANCIS-JOSEPH PAHUD DE VALANGIN, M.D. COL. REG. MED.  
LOND. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE subject of this Memoir was born at Berne, in Switzerland, about the year 1719 or 1720, and studied medicine at Leyden under the celebrated Boerhaave.

Though educated, however, in this line of life, it was not originally his intention to follow it as a profession; his connexions \* having led him to look for advancement in a different career.

Toward the end of George the Second's reign, he kissed that King's hand on receiving some diplomatic appointment to the Court of Madrid; but on the retreat of his patron from Administration, about the same time, Mr. De Valangin declined the intended honour; and soon after recurred to medicine, which he thenceforward adopted as a profession, and fixed his abode in Soho-square.

In 1768, he published "A Treatise on Diet, or the Management of Human Life; by Physicians called the Six Non-naturals," &c. 8vo.

Having removed to Fore-street, Cripplegate, he soon acquired a very extensive addition to his practice. About 1772, he purchased some ground near White Conduit Fields, and erected thereon a house extensive in its conveniences, but fanciful enough in construction; being built on a plan laid down by himself. To this spot he gave the name of HERMES HILL. Pentonville had not then been begun to

be built; and this was almost the only dwelling near the spot, except White Conduit House.

His pursuit of all the branches of knowledge connected with his profession was sedulous in the extreme; and the result was a discovery of several simple preparations which he found of great service in particular cases; one of which, named the *Balsam of Life*, he presented to Apothecaries Hall, where it is still fold with his name.

Besides his diploma from the Royal College of Physicians of London, Dr. De Valangin had, unsolicited, received others from Scotland, Holland, and Switzerland.

For some favour conferred, (but what we do not learn,) he was presented by the Worshipful Company of Liners with the Livery of that Corporation, and twice served the office of Master.

By his first wife he had three children; of whom two sons are still living; and a daughter died at nine years of age, who was buried by her father's directions in his garden at Hermes Hill.

He married a second time, about twenty-three years since, a Mrs. Hillier (widow of an architect), who survives him, but by whom he had no issue.

Dr. De Valangin had a particular taste for music and painting; in the former art he was not an unsuccessful performer; and, if we mistake not, has left behind him some remarks on the theory of composition. His paintings, which formed a very choice collection,

M 2

have

\* His mother stood in some degree of relationship to the Prince of Orange.

have been dispersed by sale, according to the directions of his will.

Though far advanced in life, Dr. De Valengin's end was hastened, or perhaps prematurely brought on, by an accident. On the 2d of January last, alighting from his carriage at Ham Road, the ground being frosty, he slipped and fell; and, though not immediately confined in consequence, sustained an injury that he predicted would shorten his life: this prediction was verified on the 11th of March, after four days' confinement to his bed, on the third of which he ruptured a blood-vessel. He was interred in a family vault in Cripplegate Church; to which the remains of his daughter before mentioned had been removed the preceding day.

As a physician, he was kind and consolatory in the extreme; and beloved by his patients of every class and degree. To those in the humbler walks of life, it was his constant custom to regulate the acceptance of his fees by their presumed ability to afford them, and the poor were always welcome to his gratuitous assistance.\*

In a word, Dr. De Valengin was the friend of mankind, and an honour to his profession.

#### SIR ROBERT CALDER.

SOME imperfect and erroneous statements having lately appeared in the public prints respecting the family of Sir Robert Calder, we offer our readers the following account, which may be depended on, as drawn up from authentic sources.

Robert Calder, of Affwarlie, in the county of Aberdeen, had, besides his son George, who succeeded to the lands of Affwarlie, in 1625, another son, James, who married Margaret Gordon. Their son, Thomas Calder, of Sherriff Muir, near Elgin, married Magdaline Sutherland, and had issue by her, James, William, and Harriet. James married Grizel, daughter of Sir Robert Jones of Innes. In November 1686, James, at that time Lord of Murrnounc, was created a Knight Baronet of the kingdom of Scotland. In 1711, his eldest son, Sir Thomas, was

married to Christian, daughter of Sir John Scott, of Ancrum. James, the eldest son by this marriage of Sir Thomas Calder by Dame Christian his wife, wedded Alice, youngest daughter and coheir of Admiral Robert Hughes, and had issue by her four sons—Thomas, who died in the East Indies; Henry, whose only son, a minor, inherits the title of Knight Baronet of the kingdom of Scotland; James, who died unmarried; and Robert, who was in 1798 created a Baronet of Great Britain, and now is Vice-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majesty's Fleet.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

As the workmen are now preparing the foundations of a new Court-House on the site of the late Westminster-market, and with great labour are removing the stupendous remains of what was once the famous, or more properly *infamous*, Sanctuary of Edward the Confessor, the following extract relating to it, from Howell's Perambulation of London and Westminster, (a curious and quaint book,) may not be unacceptable to some of your readers, as the book is in the hands of but few persons.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Great Ormond-street.

A. B.

“ But I had almost pretermitted one signal thing which belongs to the great dome or temple of *Westminster Abbey*, which is the great privilege or Sanctuary it had within the Precincts thereof, viz. the Church, the Church-yard and the Close, whereof there are two, the *little* and the *great* Sanctuary, vulgarly now call'd *Chantry*; from whence it was not lawfull for the Prince himself much lesse any other Magistrate to fetch out any that had fled thither, for any offence: which Privilege, was granted near upon a thousand years since, by King *Sibert*, then seconded by King *Edgar*, and afterwards confirmed by King *Edward* the Confessor, whose charter I thought worthy the inserting it here, the tenor whereof runs thus in the modern English.—

“ Edward by the Grace of God, King of Englishmen, I make it to be known to all Generations in the World after me, that by special Command of our holy Father Pope *Leo*, I have renewed,

\* He had been several years Physician to the Royal Freemasons' Charity.



newe], and honoured the holy Church of the blessed Apostle St. Peter of Westminster; and I order and establish for ever, that what Person, of what estate or condition soever he be, and from whence soever he come, or for *what offence* or cause it be, either for his refuge into the said holy place, he be assured of his life, liberty, and limbs. And over I forbid *under pain of everlasting damnation* that no Minister of mine, or any of my successors, intermeddle themselves with any the Goods, Lands, or possessions of the said persons taking the said Sanctuary; For I have taken their Goods and Liveliness into my special protection. And therefore I grant to every each of them, in as much as *my Terrestrial power may suffice* all manner of freedom of joyous liberty; and whoever shall presume, or doth contray to this my grant, I will he lose his Name, Worship, Dignity and Power; and that with the great Traitor JUDAS, that betrayed our Saviour, *he be in the everlasting Fire of Hell*. And I will and ordain that this my grant endure as long as there remaineth in ENGLAND, *either love or dread of Christian name!*

"And this Record may be ranked among the most ancient in the Land. About what time, King Edward the Confessor did renew it, he removed St. Margaret's Church which before was within the Abbey, to the place where now it stands."

Since writing the above, I have been informed, that in digging for the foundations of the new building, an ancient black earthen pot, of the measure nearly of a pint, with two handles not an inch apart, have been found; an oval brass medallion, the subject, Hercules destroying the Hydra.

Also a silver coin of Edward the IIIrd.

A ditto of Henry the VIIIth.

A ditto of Elizabeth.

And at the North-west corner several ancient glazed tiles were discovered.

It is hoped that Mr. T. Smith, who is now employed in engraving some curious plates for Mr. Hawkins's intended History of Westminster and Account of the Antiquities recently discovered by the alterations made at St. Stephen's Chapel, will not be inattentive to this curious and ancient spot. The above Gentlemen *only* have the permission of the Speaker to make drawings of the antiquities newly-discovered at St. Stephen's Chapel.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
YOUR attention to the *Natural History of the Elephant*, inserted in the last month's European Magazine, induces me to send you another extract of a letter from the same Gentleman to a friend in London, giving an account of a burning well at Barracoön, and of a flaming rock at Satacoön, in Bengal. Should you take notice of this, you'll oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

15th August, 1805.

"Ganges, Hourisunkurrah,  
25th March, 1800.

"The burning well at Barracoön, situate in a recess exquisitely romantic, is very deep; its water, bubbling from the rocky bottom, is a rapid stream; on one side is a stone furnace circled with a firm cement, except within a few inches from the bottom, which does not touch the water, and is doubtless perforated for the admission of atmospheric and other æiform fluid; from its lower angle issues an interrupted lambent flame, perpetually varying in extent and splendor, yet never projecting more than a foot from the side. Of this *phenomenon* I have never heard or read of any explanation. Seems it not, however, rational to conclude, that some hydrogenated gas, rising with the water from its mineral source, and necessarily having contact with the furnace adapted to receive and condense it, in a volume of flame, and is exhausted; fresh supplies preserving continual ignition, at first excited by application of exterior flame. The water, temperate, is not above blood heat; its taste vivid, and to far from taking fire, that water thrown upon it extinguishes all flame, which does not reappear till the moisture has evaporated, which takes place rapidly, with an unpleasant sickly odour. The winding path leading to this recess is overhung by a rugged rock, clothed thick with variegated verdure; the tamarind, bubbel, Indian fig, and elegant hill bamboo, furnishing an interesting prospect. The superstitious opinions entertained by the natives concerning this *eternal fire* I shall not transcribe, being firmly persuaded that were the superincumbent furnace removed, this burning well would instantly become a simple spring, although a glowing ember, or lighted taper, might partially

partially cause a similar appearance, as does the *flaming rock* at *Setaccon*. It is a little ridge of laminated stone, calcareous in texture, whence fire issues at various spots spontaneously or excitable, sometimes by clearing with a cane the crumbling particles, often by application of a lighted reed; some parts burn faintly, others with greater vigour; nor is every point inflammable:—a similar oxygenated hydrogenic gas must here exhale from crevices between the strata, and pervade the porosities of this loose-textured rock; which near the burning parts is ever moist; the natural consequence of such combustion: the separated stone will never burn; the flame is real culinary fire, lights straws, &c. These I have tried with pleasure and satisfaction, but by no means astonished thereat; though the *Faquirs*, the holy guardians of this place, endeavour to persuade us, that it burns *everlastingly*, without the help of art. I brought away some fragments, in defiance of the superstition of the *Hindoo Priests*, and menacing denunciations of vengeance from their Deity. I affirmed that it was ever God's pleasure to benefit mankind; and if, as they declared, men could recover health by visiting that spot, I should do good by carrying away parts thereof, for the advantage of those that could not come themselves; but my resolution, not my arguments, forced them to acquiesce. I retain the pieces in my portfolio, and believe them amulets equally efficacious with a martyr's garment or the Pope's great toe.

T. J.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE late spring tide on the 10th instant and three following days, is an ocular demonstration that the moon does not govern the ocean, and that she causes little or no alteration in the tide. If the sun had been in the same position as the moon, at the late full, he would have caused a very high tide; for the sun, according to his position, accelerates and retards the motion of the waters; he gives motion to the air, and causes the wind to blow upon the earth; he is the cause of the seasons; and it is the sun that produces the day by his presence, and the night by his absence: in fact, it is the sun, and not

the moon, that governs the tide, for he is the grand agent in all the operations of Nature; which incontestably proves, that Newton's theory of the tide is erroneous.

SIR, Yours, &amp;c.

W. PARKES, A.P.

High-street, Borough, Aug. 15, 1805.

## LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1397.

Ὁ Φρῶξ δ' ἀδελφῆς αἶμα τιμωρούμενος,  
Πάλιν τιθῆναι ἀντιπορθήτει χρῶναι  
Τοῦ ἱερῶτάγου, τὰς ἀθώπτους δικὰς  
Φθιτοῖσι ζητῆντος ἀγέγνη τρώων.  
Ὅ; δὴ ποτ' ἀμφωδόντας ἰδὲ ἀκρῶν λουάν  
Φθιέτας κῦφίλλα, καλλιῖν' περὶ τῆς  
Δάπταις τρυφῶν ζωοπώτησιν ῥῶων.  
Τῷ πῶμα Φλίγος αἶα δουλῶνται,  
Ὀχμῶσιν αὖτε οὐρα, ἥ τ' ἐκ κτίος  
Στίβιζ' ἴτῳσι, αὖτε Σιδῶν τλάκας  
ἱαλλήναι' ἄρῳσα, τὴν δ' ὀβύκῳ  
Βύχων λιπαίνει, γηγενῶν υπήγεται.  
Πλλῶν δ' ἰαλλῶς πημάτων ἐμῶνεται  
Καδῶς ἡ Μάρι τ', ἡ τὶ χερὶ καλῶ  
Τὸν αἰμοφύρτω, ἰσχυρῶν μαχῶν.

THE reader is here entertained with the triumphs of Midas, king of Phrygia, and with the story of the ass's ears. He subdued Thrace; a country of greater extent than any other in Europe.

Αὐτοῖτε Θρηκίης, ἀπείρονα γαίαν ἔχοντες.

Dionys.

—ἐδιδῶτες αἶμα τιμωρούμενος. A like expression occurs in the prophet *Isoia*—*ἐκδύνησω τὸ σῶμα τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ*.

Europa, according to the fable, was the mother of Minos by Jupiter. By the *sister* not Cleopatra, but Asia is meant. The Scholiast has entertained his readers with allegorical explanations. To tell the fabulous story, as it usually is told, was our poet's business; to allegorize was foreign from it.

Canter in his *Prolegomena* observes; that “apud Lycophronem historice multæ extant, quas nemo, quod sciam, alius attigit, ut Mnemonis, Prylis, *Mideæ*: et vocabula non pauca, quæ, si quis quærere velit, operam, et non omnem luserit.” Yet, as if willing to augment

augment the number of those words, which, he tells us, are no where else to be found, he has withdrawn α from κελλα, and, joining it to καλλι, has framed the word καλλουει. But Cassandra speaks ironically, as the cast of the sentence shews. His ears are so beautiful, that flies are afraid to approach them. They are ornaments that repel, more than they attract.

His hostile course shall Phrygia's monarch speed,  
And for the sister's blood shall Europe bleed.  
He o'er this land shall desolation spread,  
Which early nurs'd the ruler of the dead,  
(Whose rigorous laws the shades of night reverse,  
And shrink appall'd at manners so austere)  
He, Phrygia's king, who from an ass's head  
Sever'd those ears, that o'er his temples spread  
Blood sucking flies, astonish'd at the sight,  
Flew round, but fear'd on such an head to light  
Him shall all Phlegra's land obsecrate show,  
Tirimbust's cliff, and Tityon's craggy brow,  
Skutina, the beach; and the Sathonian plain,  
And where earth's sons, the rebel giants, reign,  
Near Bitychon's flood, whose winding horn expinds,  
And plenty pours thro' all Pallene's lands.  
Cindor, Mavors, or whatever name,  
Glutted with blood, the god of war may claim,  
His squadrons thro' ensanguin'd fields shall lead,  
And bid contending states alternate bleed.

R.

## WHITE SPARROWS.

*Rara Avis in Terris.*

MR EDITOR—  
At Sidcup, near Chislehurst, Kent,  
M. Dunn, an intelligent dealer,  
exhibits gratis good naturedly to the public  
two crested coloured young  
sparrows.

Possibly some of your Correspondents, who reside near Chislehurst, and are fond of ornithology, may thank you for noticing these very anomalous productions of Nature.

I remain,

An occasional Correspondent,  
W. B.

Chelsea, 5th Aug. 1805.

## EPITAPH on Sir WILLIAM JONES.

(See FRONTISPICE.)

M S  
QVI HIC IONES IQUIIS AVRAT:  
QVI CIVITATEM IN ILLIS NOMIN A  
PACIS ACCIPIAM  
MAGNA CUM FIDE GLORIA  
INGENIUM IN ITO FRAI SCOLA  
HAP M OMNIVM CAPAX  
DISCIPLINISQVE OPTIMIS DILIGEN  
TISSE INCIPIAM  
IRAI INDOCTIS AD VIRITUM FAMI  
LIA  
PI IN JUSTITIA LIBERTATI RILI  
GIONE VINDICANDA  
MAXIMI PROBATA  
QVI QUID VIVIM VILI VIT HO  
NORUM  
CONSISTIT IN TEMPO VICTORIALI  
VIVAS PROMOVIT  
ID OMNI SCRIPSISSIS IN MOR  
TALIBUS  
JHAM VINCIT VITAE ALQUE OR  
NAL  
PRISTANISSIMAM HANC VIRAM  
CUM A PROVINCIA LINGVA  
VIRITUDIS INGLETTIM MANAS  
PER DICENNAM OBHRAI  
REDIAM IN FAVIAM MIDIAPI  
LAR  
INGLAVIS VORBIAT OPPRESSI  
IN KAI IN A C MIDICENNAM  
IN VITAE  
VI OMNIVS IN IDIPAS  
IPSE OMNI SOCI INCIPISSIT  
IN HODI M MORTIS HUS POSSE  
MAM CONSERVARIAM  
HONORARIAM HOC MONUMENTUM  
ANNA MARIA THEA JONATHAN  
SIBILETIS IPSI ANAPHI  
CONVICTO SIO B M  
P C

Curious FRAGMENTS from the WILL of an  
LORD of PLUMERCK.

IMPRIME — For my soul, I confess I  
have loved very much of soul, but  
what they are, or whom are, or what  
they are for, God knows, I know not  
tho' I will not be w of another world,  
where I never was, nor do I know of a  
foot

foot of the way thither. While the King stood, I was of his religion, made my son wear a cassock, and thought to make him a Bishop; then came the Scots, and made me a Presbyterian; and since Cromwell entered I have been an Independent. These, I believe, are the kingdom's three estates; and if any of these can save a soul, I may claim one; therefore if my executors do and I have a soul, I give it to him who gave it me.

*Item.*—I give my body, for I cannot keep it, to be buried. Do not lay me in the church-porch, for I was a Lord, and would not be buried where Colonel Pride was born.

*Item.*—My will is, that I have no monument, for then I must have epitaphs and verses, and all my life long I have had too much of them.

*Item.*—I give all my deer to the Earl of Salisbury, who I know will preserve them, because he denied the King a buck out of one of his own parks.

*Item.*—I give nothing to the Lord Say, which legacy I give him, because I know he will bestow it on the poor.

*Item.*—To Tom May I give five shillings. I intended ten more; but whoever has seen his History of the Parliament thinks five shillings too much.

*Item.*—I give Lieutenant General Cromwell one word of mine, because hitherto he never kept his own.

*Item.*—I give up the Ghost, —*Concordat cum originis.*

#### NEW INVENTIONS.

A MACHINE for cleaning gravel walks has been invented by a man of the name of Thompson, a private in the Peebleshire Volunteers. It turns, rakes, and rolls the gravel by the same operation; and has this peculiar advantage attending it, that it can be wrought by a frail pony, at the same time that it does as much work in an hour as a dozen men can do in a day.

The new mode of tarring now generally adopting through the Navy, promises to be attended with incalculable advantages. By this plan, the mainmast of a first-rate ship is reeved by two men on the yard with more facility than when forty were employed to effect it.

#### WYKE-REGIS CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

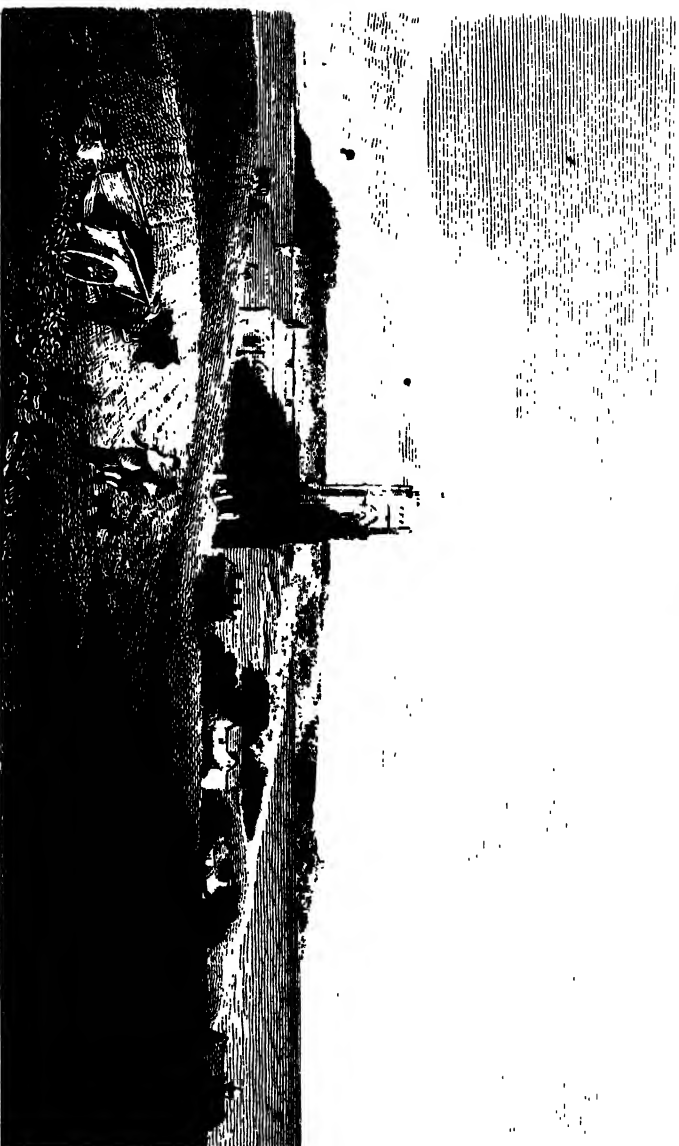
THIS is a large and very ancient structure, consisting of a chancel, body, two aisles, a small aisle on the north side of the chancel, and a high tower of Portland stone embattled, containing four bells, and serving by its lofty situation as both a sea and land mark. It is the mother-church of Weymouth, whose inhabitants generally bury here.

The parish receives its name from its situation; for the Saxon word *pyc* signifies *sinus ripe*, i. e. a curving or reach of the sea, or winding of the shore; as well as a village, town, castle, or fortification. It has its additional name of Regis, from its being part of the demesnes of the Crown. It is situated on very high ground, about a mile west from Weymouth, and almost encompassed by the sea, except on the East side.

The most early account that we find of it is in Edward the Confessor's time; when, and perhaps long before, it belonged to the Crown. That Prince gave it, with the isle of Portland, and the manors of Waymouth and Elwell, to the church of Winchester, by way of atonement for his severe treatment of his mother Emma. After the Conquest, one of the Clares, Earl of Gloucester and Hereford, exchanged it with the church of Winchester for some other lands. From his descendants it passed to the Burghs, Earls of Ulster; Lionel Duke of Clarence; the Mortimers, Earls of March; and the Plantagenets, Dukes of York. Edward the IVth brought it back to the Crown; and it was afterwards granted to some of the Blood Royal, and made part of the jointure of several Queens of England.

In Wyke church-yard were buried, November 24, 1795, the remains of Captain Ambrose William Barcroft, Lieutenant Ash, and Mr. Kelly, Surgeon, of the 63d foot; Lieutenant Jenner, of the 6th West India regiment; Lieutenant Stains, of the 2d West India regiment; Lieutenants Sutherland and Chadwick, of Colonel Whyte's West India regiment; Cornet Burns, of the 26th light dragoons; Cornet Graydon, of the 3d W. I. regiment; Lieutenant Ker, of the 40th foot; 215 soldiers and seamen, and nine women, who perished by shipwreck on Portland Beach on the 18th. [See the particulars, &c. our XXVIIth Volume, p. 427—9.]

European Magazine.



*Drawn by A. Smith Esq.*

*Engraved by J. Bland*

VIEW OF WICK CATHEDRAL & THE ISLE OF PORTLAND.

*Published by L. Hopson at the Bible Society's warehouse, 11, Strand, London, W.C. 2, 1863.*



VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXXVIII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

### Chapter III.

IT is a sure criterion of genius, that the ideas which it conveys are at once correct and picturesque. This is particularly obvious in those lines of Goldsmith\* which I have quoted in the note for two reasons: first, because they allude to Rome, a city that we have already stated to have been the model from which *Augusta* (London) was copied; and, secondly, because the cottages of peasant arising in the bosom of ruin and dilapidation, surrounded by the mouldering walls, and partially covered by the once superb domes of palaces and temples, splendid even in their decline, gives a strong, though melancholy, picture of a fallen metropolis, a city magnificent even in decay. Such a picture as may really be contemplated by turning to the views of Athens or of Rome †, or the effusions of GASPARD POUSSIN, &c. wherein we may behold the graphical effects of contrast, produced by the intermixture of the beautiful and sublime with the bland and domestic objects of vision, and the elegant diversity which cottages, homesteads, trees, fore and back grounds, water, and other appendages to the landscape, intermingled with broken columns, arches, temples, aqueducts, gates, &c. produce. Such picturesque views, blended and extended to an infinite variety, we have no doubt

but that the metropolis of Britain afforded, when, in the sixth century, the people in some degree respired from the dreadful misfortunes which the devastation occasioned by the incursions of the new settlers had brought upon them.

The Saxons also feeling themselves at home, it became their policy to endeavour to repair the mischief which their ignorance and barbarity had occasioned. Necessity had already obliged them to construct houses, if they could be so termed, but as they valued themselves upon their piety, as they are represented to have been a people who exceedingly revered their gods, and delighted in the public worship of them, temples were the second objects of their attention. They had destroyed those of the Romans, and so unskilful were they in architecture, that if it had been absolutely necessary, they would not have known how to construct others. Fortunately it was not; for their idols, Thor, Woden, and Frizzo, (of which the former being the most powerful was placed in the middle, though some historians have stated them to have been worshipped in temples with golden roofs\*),

\* Speaking of the worship of the Saxons, Adam Bremensis says, "In a temple (called in their vulgar tongue *Uhsola*, the furniture whereof is all of gold,) the people worship the statues of three gods: Thor being the most powerful, has a place by himself in the middle, Woden, and Frizzo. The emblems of them are these: Thor they take to be the ruler of the air, and to send, as he sees convenient, thunder and lightning, winds and showers, for fair weather and fruit; Woden, the second, is more valiant; 'tis he that manages wars, and inspires people with courage against their enemies; Frizzo, the third, presents men with peace and pleasure." With respect to their deities, it appears that the ideas of all heathen nations have run in a great degree parallel. If the Persians followed the Egyptians in their adoration of the Sun and the Moon, the Saxons as closely imitated the Greeks and Romans in their worship of Jupiter and Mars, combined with Mercury and Bacchus, which were the gods they meant to represent under the semblance of their three idols. Nature taught them to fear and to want; and the consequence was, the creation of objects to adore and to supplicate.

• "As in those domes where Cæsars once bore sway,  
Defac'd by time, and tottering in decay,  
There in the ruin, heedless of the dead,  
The shelter-seeking peasant builds his shed,  
And, wondering man could want the larger pile,  
Exults, and owns his cottage with a smile."

† Those of Athens by le Roy are picturesque and romantic, they exhibit strong traits of the French character; whereas those of Stuart, while they give the picturesque idea of the places delineated, are also perfectly architectural. With respect to Rome, we look to Piranesi.\*

were addressed in the open air, from a sublime idea, that space unlimited was more consonant to the ubiquity of the godhead. The temples of the Pagan Saxons were, like those of the most ancient Druids \*, formed in groves; and it is a curious circumstance, that the origin of Saxon architecture should, like the principal member of the Grecian, have unquestionably, though perhaps not accidentally, been derived from a vegetable source. Thus these people's ideas (which, when systematized, shot upward, and were extended till they formed such august and beautiful piles,) were engendered from observing the arrangement of the trunks of the trees and entanglement of their broad and towering branches, under whose lofty canopy they worshipped their deities, there is not the least room to doubt. The contemplative mind, even in the fervour of devotion, might in a moment form the ideas of the

vaulted and intricate roof, the intercolumniation, the aisles, and long arcades of a cathedral constructed upon the principle of what is termed *Gothic Architecture*, the first efforts of which it is pleasing to reflect emanated from the metropolis, and were not employed in the erection of fane to idols, but were displayed in the foundation and ornamenting of churches dedicated to a purer species of adoration. The restoration of the City to its former splendour is, therefore, to be dated from the restoration of the Christian religion, by the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons. So low at this time were the arts and literature among them, that the architecture of the first churches had only that predominating character to which authors have annexed the appellation of the ancient Gothic—this was STABILITY. These edifices were exceedingly dark, massive, and heavy. They partook of the gloom of the groves from which they were copied, and did not exhibit even the faintest traits of that stile of building which a few centuries afterward prevailed, and which was, in contradistinction, termed the Modern Gothic. Their ornaments too were, if possible, sculptured with less art than the buildings were constructed, and in point both of design and execution, are infinitely inferior to those upon their coin. In fact, they displayed in their figures, &c. less genius than is to be found in the rudest hieroglyphics upon an Egyptian obelisk in the first efforts of Grecian sculpture, when the artists just attempted to hew the block off, without being able to produce the man, or even in the scratches and distortions of the savages of the newly-discovered countries. The state of literature was also, as has been observed, so low, that it has been asserted, that neither the metropolis, nor probably the whole Island, afforded a single book \*. This ignorance was never attributed to the want of genius in the Saxons, so much as to their fondness for arms. Every thing among them had a tincture of their military attachment. Their gods were armed with helmets and pikes,

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\* A manifest change took place, it has been observed, in the druidical rites and manners, betwixt the time of Cæsar and their extermination. That their places of worship were changed from groves, to what, though rude, have been termed temples, appears from Stonehenge, and other vestiges of the like nature, still to be seen in Cumberland, Oxfordshire, Devonshire, Cornwall, and many other parts of England, Scotland, and the Hebrides, and also in Mona, (Anglesea,) Denbighshire, in Wales, which it will be remembered was their last refuge. The Druids of the lower ages, when they had abandoned the metropolis, it appears also in some degree abandoned their oaks, their sacred mistletoe, their serpents' eggs †, and snake-stones, and indeed their barbarous superstition; for Origen, speaking of them even in the time of Nero, saith, "That the Britons were qualified before" (their conversion) "to receive the Christian faith, for their Druids had already taught them to believe that there was but one God."

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† It has been said, that serpents' eggs were used as amulets and charms among the Gallic Druids, and snake-stones served for the same purpose among the British; but I believe both were common to either, only that the eggs have perished while the stones remain.

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\* Henry's Hist. of Great Britain, b. ii, c. 4. This is a most hazardous assertion, because it is well known that there were schools in the metropolis and in many other parts of the Island.

and



and their favourite symbol was a *horse* \*.

It is a conjecture that may be hazarded with a reasonable chance of its probability,

\* In the whole series of Anglo Saxon coin, commencing from that of Eantrid or Eandred, who were both Kings of Northumberland, which is dated anno 617, and is the earliest piece extant of which the date is legible, and continued down to the Danish piece of Edward the Confessor, which is copied in Dr. Plat's History of Oxfordshire, and is supposed to have been executed by a *Saxon artist*; it is astonishing to observe several centuries pass away without producing the least improvement in this species of the arts. Yet how slowly did they emerge from their barbarity, even after the Norman Conquest, the coin of the whole dynasty of Princes down to Henry the VIIIth will evince. The piece of Edward the Confessor to which we have alluded, is of gold, and is supposed to have been one of the *touch pieces* given by that Monarch at his curing the scrophulæ, or the King's evil. This coin has on its obverse the head of a female, attired in a forehead cloth like a nun; yet she has three drops to her ear-rings, and upon her head an ornament which is an *indestructible something*, though part of her hair and lappet are, we think, apparent. We should not have been too particular in describing this coin, (or rather medal, for there is no reason to suppose that it ever was current,) but that it once occasioned some controversy among the learned. It was affirmed to be intended for the head of a Nun, or rather Abbess by some, and by others that of an Angel; nay, it has been conjectured, that the appellation of that well-known coin an angel was subsequently derived from this.

That superstition and credulity with respect to the efficacy of the Royal touch in the cure of that dreadful disease the scrophulæ, should have prevailed in the age of Edward the Confessor, is little to be wondered at; his superior sanctity, his unbounded influence, the ideas of love and fear created by, and annexed to, his situation, all contributed to promote them; but that after a long series of ages, in which the idea of deriving benefit in this malady from the touch of the King or Queen had either lain dormant or been very faintly excited, that they should have been revived soon after the Restoration, and have continued in full force to that very enlightened period the year 1684, is almost incredible.

Yet it does appear from the Mercurius Politicus, Feb. 21, 1661, that the multitude of people that flocked to receive the benefit of the Royal touch was immense, and also that many came *twice or thrice* for the sake of the gold, which we believe was all the benefit that they derived from it. There is a curious account in the same publication, June 21—23, 1660, that on Saturday, the day appointed for the ceremony, his Majesty repaired to the Banqueting-house, where sitting in a chair of state, he stroked all that were brought to him, and then put about their necks a white riband with an *angel* of gold on it, (which was called an *evil angel*, i. e. an angel for the evil \*). In this manner he stroked above *six hundred*.—"The kingdom having been for a long time troubled with the *evil*, by reason of his Majesty's absence, great numbers have lately flocked for cure. His Sacred Majesty on Monday last stroked two hundred and fifty." *Parliamentary Journal*, July 2—9, 1660.—It appears that a fraud upon this occasion was attempted to be practised, which was discovered by the King. The patients were therefore referred to Mr. Knight, the King's Surgeon, living at the Crois Guns, Russell-street, Covent-garden, over against the Rose Tavern. This Gentleman delivered tickets, and probably medicines, to the parties whom he examined. Dr. Dee and Kelly, among  
their

\* If this appellation obtained, Pope was right in his reading, "You follow the Prince up and down like his *EVIL* angel." (Johnson's Shakespeare, Hen. IV, p. 251.) The answer would have then been, Not so, my Lord, your *evil* angel is light, &c.; which was actually the case! The angels for this purpose were never struck in a press, they were hammered as thin as possible; consequently they had no *reverse*; they never were current, but had a hole in them for the riband. In one of our comedies, a character says, "I shall come from the wars with a hole bored through me like an angel." If in this instance our conjectures point to the mark, it would appear that Theobald, as was sometimes his practice, triumphed without having gained a victory.

hability, that even in these rude ages London was a place of very considerable trade\*; and that the Britons who continued under the conjugation of the Anglo-Saxons had liberty to exert their commercial talents, subject to the payment of tribute to their masters, and afterwards to a variety of other exactions, in the forms of *folck scot*, *Rome-scot*, and *Peter's-pence*.

That the original Anglo-Saxons themselves (however they might, from their piratical expeditions, have become skilled in the management of vessels and in nautical affairs,) were deplorably ignorant of the arts, and still more ignorant of manufactures, there is not the smallest reason to doubt. To the former we have already alluded, and with respect to the latter, their clothes which are said to have been either those skins of animals that the chase supplied, or woollen and flaxen fabrics of the coarsest and most ineffectual construction, as were all their implements of copper, iron, silver, and gold, the description we have had of them most satisfactorily evinces. Brags we believe was unknown among them until some time after their settlement in Britain†. In the manufactures, and, as they are termed, trades and mysteries, (probably taught by the Romans,) the Britons had excelled, and they in process of time unquestionably

communicated their knowledge to their conquerors. In a nation destitute of all foreign connexion from which they could import, it is obvious that the whole of the trade must have depended upon domestic manufactures and the products of the country, none of which could have been exported without the aid of the artificer as well as of the mariner. That notwithstanding the confusion which the civil wars of the Heptarchy occasioned, commerce in a considerable degree flourished, the revenues that were extracted from the people during this turbulent period evinces. If there had been no revenue, there would have been no war; if there had been no commerce, there would have been no contention. Taking it therefore for a thing established, that most of those great roots of trade, which when chartered by our Monarchs a short period subsequent to the Norman Conquest, and which were in their charters termed *ancient*, existed among our Saxon ancestors, we shall leave them to grow, and to extend their branches, while we resume our endeavours to catch a few of those erratic glances at their architecture, such as the dim and unsteady lights in which we only can behold its vestiges allow us.

As early as the year 613, it appears that the Gauls had most exceedingly taken the lead of the Anglo-Saxons with respect to the foundation of abbeys, churches, monasteries, and other religious establishments, as also castles and houses. Queen Brunchant (whom Fortunatus, the Bishop, delineates as a perfect resemblance of Venus and the Graces\*), founded the monastery of St. Martin, at Autun, and many others, though it must be observed, that the disposition to erect these kind of edifices had prevailed in France near two centuries prior to the period to which we have alluded.

From the mission of Faganus and Damaus, who were sent by Pope Eleutherius in the year 185, to that of St. Augustine and Mellitus, who were sent by Pope Gregory the Great 419 years after, the Christian religion in this

then other eccentricities, had an idea of stroking. An Irishman of the name of Valentine Greatrakes also, about the year 1668, performed cures by it so wonderful, that he obtained the appellation of *the Stroker*.

\* In the year 694, it is stated, that Withred King of Kent, (who was at that period in the possession of the metropolis,) paid at one time to Ina, King of Wessex, a sum in silver equal to ninety thousand pounds sterling. The Saxon Annals say, this was for his forbearing to come into Kent, and consequently to the City of London. The sum is there stated to be thirty thousand pounds, which makes the calculation much larger. Malinbury says, (p. 14,) that this bribe in commutation or contribution amounted to thirty thousand marks of gold.

† The Germans are said to have obtained the secret of making brags from the Romans in the lower Empire. The mode in which the famed Corinthian brags was manufactured by L. Mummius is well known.

\* Fortunat. l. vi, carm. 6. Statius, lib. iii, syl. 4, seems to describe the *graces* as a woman with three pairs of arms; an allusion that would have suited the Queen, had the classic memory of the good Bishop allowed him to make it.

kingdom,

kingdom, even taken at its height, among the Britons, seems to have made but little progress, if we compare its establishments with those of other nations, to one of which we have just alluded. Had monastic buildings abounded in this Island at the time of the arrival of the Saxons, as they did at that period upon the Continent, such was the firmness of Anglo Roman construction, materials, and workmanship, it would have been impossible that they could have been so thoroughly dilapidated and overthrown, but that some vestiges would have remained of them, as well as of other fabricks, many of which exist at this hour. Besides, that from the religious impressions that operated upon the minds of the invaders, and induced them, with a zeal and fervour which have scarcely been paralleled by any nation, to favour monachism, when once introduced as a system, there is reason to believe, that had they found any convents, they would have respected, in some degree, their inmates, and perhaps have been converted much sooner than they were, but, alas! we fear that the Britons, who had suffered the soft blandishments of Roman luxury to steal upon them, were at this period little able, and perhaps still less anxious, to make proselytes to the tenets of Christianity, which although they professed, they are said to have hesitated to have obeyed, especially in the metropolis.

The arrival of the Missionaries, then, must have given a new stimulus to religion. The conversion of Ethelbert, King of Kent, by St. Augustine, and of Sebert, King of Essex, by Mellitus, which were followed by that of their subjects, forms an important epoch, from which the resurrection of that religion in this country is to be dated.

Which of these Monarchs it was that about the year 610 founded and erected the church of St. Paul, has been much controverted, but we conceive it to be a question, which if it were possible to decide, the decision would be of as little importance as whether it really superseded the Roman temple of Diana. We learn that it was erected by one of these Monarchs, and probably, as the dominions of both were so contiguous, they both contributed to the expense: but if we were inclined to give the whole of the honour of this pious work to one, it would be to

Sebert, because it is undisputed that he was as much attached to Mellitus, the Bishop of London, as Ethelbert was to St. Augustine, the Archbishop of Canterbury; and that while the Bishop, under the influence, and with the assistance of the former, also erected the church of St. Peter, at Thorney, (Westminster,) the latter and the Archbishop seem to have been fully employed in re edifying the cathedral of Canterbury \* and building the monastery of St. Augustine, whose venerable and beautiful ruins (for they are even in their *ashes* beautiful,) still ornament that City.

It is conjectured that the site of the ancient church of St. Paul occupied a space of ground much smaller than in after ages, or in the present; though the surrounding area was much more extensive. Of the form of this structure not the smallest trace remains; conjecture, founded upon the era in which it was built, can only form an idea that it was in the style termed pure Saxon, a style which we have already alluded to, consisting of enormous columns, low and round arches, buttresses, &c., but how arranged, or what was the general effect of its appearance, can only be painted in the mind and indeed that imagination must be pretty visionary that could from such materials erect even an ideal edifice.

With respect to the other churches and monastic establishments that rose in the metropolis and country in this age, (though we know from slight notices scattered over our records that many did rise) we are involved in the same darkness and obscurity. It is indeed to be lamented, that until the sixteenth century antiquities in general, and Saxon antiquities in particular, seem to have been neglected. The flame which, upon what is termed the revival of letters and the arts, warmed and animated the Italians, was very

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\* There had been in the time of the Britons a church in Canterbury, upon the site of the present Cathedral, dedicated to Christ. St. Augustine, when it was repaired, indeed almost rebuilt, dedicated it again to Christ, though to such strange heights will superstition soar, it was during the influence of the shrine of Becket called St. Thomas, in honour of his memory.

slowly transmitted to this country, and at first emitted but a languid and erratic light. To the few that first engaged in this kind of erudition, we have, however, great obligations, they rescued from oblivion whatsoever was within their immediate grasp, but we have still to lament that they did not extend their researches much further, as every day increases the difficulty of the recovery of objects and circumstances which the accumulation of every day contributes to immerse still deeper in the chaos of uncertainty.

It is a circumstance to be observed, that whatsoever attention our general and civic historians may have paid to the ancient Britons and the Romans, the Saxon times, as far as relates to their antiquities, have till lately been very slightly passed over, we know comparatively more of the first five centuries of the Christian era than we do of the second. It is true that neither the one nor (with the exception of Alfred and Edward the Confessor, whose reigns are beyond this time, as far as respects their law,) the literature of the latter period offers any great inducement for the inquisitive mind of the antiquarian to dwell upon them, but it should also be considered, that the general manners, the habits, the morals, the piety of a people, are as obviously to be traced in the rudest as in the sublimest effusions of the pen, in the ruins of a Gothic castle as in those of the *Aeropolis*, or in those of a Saxon cathedral as in those of the temple of Jupiter Olympus. The vestiges of laws, the outline of a constitution which our ancestors have left us, show in an eminent degree of what they were capable, few laws would have been required if they had had nothing worthy of preservation, a constitution would have been useless, had it not operated as the regulator of a system, therefore we can only lament, that in this instance, religious edifices, which emanated from a most important branch of general polity, we cannot afford more information.

The Roman wall that surrounded the metropolis having been already adverted to, it now falls within the plan of this work to take some notice of its gates, as they may assist conjecture, which we believe has fallen much below the mark, with respect to the appreciation of its opulence and population during the Saxon ages.

The most ancient of these of which we have any traditional notice was Belinestgate, said by Geoffrey of Monmouth, whose history was published in the reign of Henry the III., to have been built by Belinus\*, a British King, during the early times of the Romans. It is a curious circumstance, that the place still retains the name of *Gate*, and that it is still a port of the river Thames, for the protection of, and access to which the building was unquestionably erected. Whatsoever might have been its form, the same author states, that its top terminated in a pedestal, upon which was set a *brass* urn that contained the ashes of its founder.

Aldgate, in whose appellation is implied its antiquity, next attracts our notice. It appears by a charter of King Edgar to the Knights of Knighton Guild†, that in his time it was called

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\* I though, in opposition to historians, we have ventured to conjecture that this Prince reigned during the early times of the Romans. This arises from two circumstances. One from his urn containing his ashes being placed upon the gate which he had built, and which thus became his monument. This was a Roman custom. The Britons, who (taught by their Druids) believed in the transmigration and immortality of the soul, did not burn their dead. The other reason arises from Malinutius Dunwillo, the father of Belinus, having caused a building to be erected, which he called the *Temple of Peace*, on or near the spot where Blackwell Hall now stands. His cognomen was, like the idea that gave rise to it, evidently Roman, the Britons antecedent to Cæsar had no temples; indeed it is much doubted whether their architectural knowledge extended further than to the construction of their own huts.

† This *Guild* or *Fraternity of Knights* had a *Portfofen*, i. e. a Franchise at the Gate. Thirteen Knights, stout, valiant, and well beloved of the King, (Edgar,) requested a certain portion of land on the east part of the City, left *desolate and forsaken* by the inhabitants, by reason of too much servitude. The King granted their request, on condition that each of them should become victorious in three combats in one day, viz. one above the ground, one under the ground, and one in the water. These they severally accomplished.

called *Ealigate*, and consequently that it was of Roman or Saxon origin. Strype (who was born at no great distance,) observes, that there was anciently on the wall near Aldgate a turret, whereon was placed a hermitage\*.

The author whom I have just quoted (Strype) conjectures that Bishopgate was built by Eikenwald, the son of King Offa, and Bishop of London, who died about the year 685, was canonized, and whose shrine was much honoured by the Londoners, to whom he had exceedingly endeared himself by his munificence and his other estimable qualities†. Upon this, or rather the

complished. How? we are left to conjecture. They were then on a certain day, in East Smithfield, to run with *spears* against all comers. The idea of thirteen armed Knights running with their spears in East Smithfield against *all comers*, if we could divest our minds of its mischievous consequences, would to us appear perfectly ludicrous; but it will be remembered, that this place was for many centuries after what the name implied, a smooth field, with the Tower and the small monastery dedicated to the Holy Trinity and the nunneries of the Minorets and St. Catherine's on the verge of it. There was also a *farm*, where, as Stow says, he has, when a lad, fetched many a halfpenny worth of milk, and never had less than *three pints* in the summer and a *quart* in the winter. There were also in this field windmills, against which, had the Knights been so disposed, they might have exercised their dexterity with little personal risk.

\* This hermitage close to Aldgate appears to us as singular a phenomenon as the Knights riding in East Smithfield, the desolate and forsaken condition of this part of the City, or the farm near the Tower of London: yet the contemplation of these objects in the historic page most aptly introduces reflections upon the changes that have occurred in the lapse of ages, and those that we have observed in our own times, when the extension of the metropolis on every side has become, in more senses than one, a subject of *serious speculation*.

† Before London Bridge was erected, there was a ferry near the spot, which crossed to St. Mary Over Key. The great North and North East roads, passing the one by the north end of Golden Lane

old gate, which was taken down in the year 1731, there were on the north and south sides the figures of two Bishops. These, it is supposed, were intended to represent St. Erkenwald, the founder, and William the Norman, who held the fee of London in the reign of William the Conqueror, and who, if he did not re-erect, greatly re-edified it. Many yet living may remember the demolition of the last gate. The place where it stood is marked by a mitre, and short inscription commemorating its dissolution\*.

The postern of Cripplegate is supposed to have been a structure originally of the same period as the others, and to have been the work of the Anglo Romans or Saxons, because it is mentioned in the history of Edmund, King of the East Angles, written by Abbas Floriacensis, and by Burchard, Secretary to Offa King of Mercia, and also since by John Lidgate, as the place where the body of King Edmund the Martyr rested the City, rested three years, and performed many miracles†.

Aldersgate was probably the most ancient of the four *first gates* of the City. The original building was, like the wall of which it was an aperture, unquestionably of Roman workmanship. It had, in the lapse of ages, undergone many changes and alterations, and was entirely rebuilt in the reign of James

and the other by Shoreditch Church, came to a point at this gate. In both those places crosses of stone were erected; the former road diverged from Ealdstreet, and crossed the upper part of King's-bury.

\* The *wits* at the time called the dilapidation of this gate *the descent of the Dragons*, because the City arms, with these their supporters, which were erected over it, were of course taken down.

† This is much doubted by Stow; but although it does not seem to rest upon very dubitable authority, we can in this see no more reason for his scepticism than we can for his credulity in many instances of the same nature which he has suffered to pass without observation.

‡ We have purposely omitted the notices of Moorgate, Newgate, and others comparatively modern, in this part of the work, as they will with greater propriety assimilate with the subjects of a subsequent Chapter.

the 1st, 1616, in a manner which did no great credit to the architect, as it exhibited a specimen of the worst stile of Gothic, in which the upper parts were so heavy that they seemed to have sunk the portal. The basso relief of King James on horseback, though its taste was not to be much commended, was, as far as respected its execution, a very tolerable piece of sculpture; the other statues and ornaments were worthy of the buildings.

Ludgate, like Belingsgate, seems to have had its origin obscured by intervention of fable. We have in this respect no better authority to rely upon than that of Geoffrey of Monmouth; a writer who seemed to think that it aggrandized every object to involve its head in clouds, like that of Mount Atlas, or, by referring to collateral branches, to render it inscrutable like that of the Nile. This historian saith, that the original gate, whose descendant, if it might have been so termed, many now alive have contemplated with emotions of compassion for its inhabitants, "*The poor confined Debtors*," whom, by a voice well adapted to the subject, they were called upon to relieve, was built by King Lud, A. C. 66, long before the date of the erection of the wall of London. However, it is much more probable that it was one of those erected by the Romans; for, as Aldgate was by them made the port of the East, so was Ludgate that of the West.

These kind of buildings, which certainly were in their re-erection and re-edification Saxon, while the contemplation of them affords us some light respecting the progress of architecture, also afford us a much stronger view of the progress of population, of trade, and consequently of opulence. At these gates, during the times of the Saxons, Danes, and Normans, a *foke* was established, a toll was exacted, and on the outside of most of them *markes* were held. The bread-carts from Stratford, Essex, the butchers from Romford, and other dealers in the commodities of their different districts, continued on the outside of Aldgate till a very late period; comparatively speaking the same kind of traffic was carried on without the liberties of the City westward. Wool and leather found a market on the north side of Aldersgate, the dealers in poultry, swine, butter, cheese, &c. had their station near the

site of *Newgate*. The *foke*, i. e. the right to deal or trade, to which a court was annexed, became, as we have already seen by the *Knights Guild*, a privilege of considerable importance, the *folemen* increased in opulence in so much that it also became the policy of the City, by the erection of markets and by the granting certain privileges and exemptions, to attract those rivals into its vortex. This, however, (though the forming of companies in some instances forwarded it,) was a work of time, of which we cannot as yet anticipate the progress.

After the firm establishment of Christianity, every thing seems, in the arduous pursuit of religion, to have assumed a new character. The rise of the monastic system was an event that had a considerable effect on the morals and manners of the people. Like many other systems, its institution first arose from motives perhaps laudable in themselves, and attended with *some* benefit to the people; but it was certainly in its later operations totally inimical to the genius of a commercial nation; a circumstance which must naturally have caused its decline, if others had not facilitated and produced its total extinction.

We are therefore, at the close of this Chapter, to view the Anglo-Saxons as a people now assimilated with the Britons, availing themselves of their arts and manufactures, and entering in some degree into their commercial pursuits, their minds turned to domestic habits, and their tempers softened by the reception of the mild doctrines of Christianity; we shall, in the next, see how long this desirable calm continued, how far their improvement extended, and what effect the impending revolution excited by the Danes had upon the country in general, and the metropolis in particular.

#### ON SELFISHNESS in our ENJOYMENTS.

##### AN EASTERN TALE.

THE reference of every thing to self, as it may produce gratification or annoyance, is a habit of the mind extremely prevalent. To accumulate the sources of pleasure, to heap ornaments upon ornaments merely for the enjoyment of their own senses, seems to be the business of some men's lives. Forgetful of the duties which they owe to their

their fellow-brethren, they are solely employed in what affords to themselves satisfaction and pleasure. In the finer feelings, an inordinate indulgence, when exclusively conversant with self, cannot in strict *virtutis* but be considered as culpable, for though in moderation they are meritorious, and even in excess are often harmless to others, yet possessing at best only this negative merit, of not being prejudicial, they ought to be exposed, to be avoided.

In one of the most beautiful of the luxuriant vales of Persia stood the rural habitation of Usbeck. Woods on one side, and meads on the other, with mountains remotely rising towards the skies, presented all the fullness and richness of oriental beauty. Whatever liberal nature had bestowed, the labours of art had variously diversified and ornamented. The charms of the situation, and the salubrity of the air, drew Usbeck here the chief part of his days.

Among the females who, after the eastern manner, composed his domestic establishment, Zaphira, by the elegance of her person, the sweetness of her demeanour, and the amiableness of her disposition, had long been the first in his regard. As time advanced, his passion secured progressively to increase, his fondness grew more warm, and his tenderness more anxious. He was gratified, likewise, to observe the affectionate and ineffectual return heretofore with Zaphira, and the united and undeviating attention she ever manifested. She became the sole possessor of his heart, directed his pleasure and amusement, beautified his house, and arranged his counsels, improving and changing according to the dictates of fancy or caprice. So completely was she the mistress of his heart, that he grew uneasy to be apart from her, he breathed solely for her, and his thoughts were employed wholly upon her leisure. His only bliss appeared to be, to lang and gaze upon her charms, till, giving a loose to his feelings, they oversteered the limits of moderation, and luxuriated in all the raptures of doating fondness. Years elapsed unperceived in the enjoyment of this extraordinary licity, and years seemed to be promised filled with not less happiness. But a event was near, which would soon the sweetest moments of life, and change the bright

sky of gladness into deep and far-spread gloom.

In one of the most delightful of the soft and serene evenings of Persia, Usbeck having withdrawn a few moments to his bath, Zaphira wandered negligently among the mazes of the garden. She, at length, unknowingly found herself at the stream which flowed at the foot. One of the pleasure boats lay by the margin, and she ordered the chief Eunuch who followed her to row her gently along the stream. The water had been artificially extended under her own direction, and spread only before the garden, swelling from a small entangled brook on one side, and on the other falling down a slope into a subterraneous passage.

While the boat moved slowly from one end of the stream to the other, Usbeck had come from his bath, and momentarily expected his favourite. As she did not appear, he went forth into the garden, and sought her on every side, he reached the water, but nowhere was Zaphira to be seen. His alarm was now awakened, and the domestics were summoned and dispatched around in search, but all their exertions were in vain. His anxiety increased, and he became restless, distracted, and raving. His servants were then sent over the woods, the valleys, or wherever his thoughts suggested a likelihood of her having wandered, or lost herself. The evening far advanced, and he received no tidings of her. His mind laboured to form conjectures for her absence. Had she wandered, she had been found long ere this, and had she an intention of escape, which his wishes and her uniform affection would not permit him to believe, the extensive forest on the one side, and the immense plain on the other, presented unconquerable barriers, especially to a delicate female, and a still feebler old servant. The whole night and the next day only augmented his perplexity and torment. No intelligence reached him of Zaphira, and his wild and distracted grief sunk into despondence and heavy dejection. Whatever his mind ever employed upon the subject, could suggest, had been tried. His day passed in gloom, and his night in inquietude. All intercourse with human kind was shunned and hated, his women were dismissed, and his servants dispersed over the country in the fruitless search,

search; and he became a solitary and miserable inmate of a residence decorated with whatever his ample wealth, and the arts and productions of the East, could supply.

Thus he remained till the hope of hearing of Zaphira was almost withdrawn from his breast. Sometimes lamenting in restless uneasiness, sometimes falling into sullen insensibility, he at last, in a moment of extreme calmness and reflection, recollected the time he had wasted in idle sorrow, and reproaching himself for his inactivity, he resolved himself to search for Zaphira. His servants had explored too well the immediate neighbourhood, and it was too poor a sphere to be thought of by one like him, grown at once desperate and enterprising. He joined the caravans, and travelled into most of the countries at the extremities of the East. He seemed to have no fixed object, and was now returning towards his native country, and had reached the borders of Arabia. He experienced little diminution of his melancholy from the years he passed in travel, and was more than usual cheerful and full of spirits. In setting out on a journey, a couple of days, he never faint, would give some life to his form, but when he drew nearer Persia, his force seemed to waken, and his wounded mind bled afresh.

The caravan was passing at its uniform regular pace, when a band of three Arabs who subsist by spoil, and were more particularly ravenous on the confines of the country, appeared on the horizon. It was strong and formidable, and the caravan began to prepare for its defence. Usbeck was aroused at the emergency, and very actively exerted himself. Moved by the native intrepidity of his soul, and with a superiority naturally entrusted by a person of his rank, he took upon himself the direction of the preparations. The judgment displayed in his arrangement, and the decision in his conduct, at once inspired confidence and secured obedience. The Arabs were met in their onset, and, unaccustomed to such a reception, were quickly repelled. The second time proved almost successful. With a view to deter them, and elated with his power, Usbeck exhorted his companions to pursue, and led the way. They had done little fight of the caravan, and were soon that

on the chase, that they did not perceive a troop of Arabs, totally distinct from the first, who rapidly approached them. Unused to these attacks, the greater part fled towards the caravan, and Usbeck, with a few others, fell into the hands of the banditti.

By this time the caravan was entirely out of view, and those who had fled that way did not appear to the Arabs worth pursuing, particularly as their band was small, but Usbeck, and those for whose release they could expect a ransom, were carried off. Before the close of the day they reached the camp. Here what was the joy and amazement of Usbeck to perceive Zaphira! She was in the habit of a mental, and on the first sight of Usbeck sprang to him. Their alternate doubts and the uncertainty at length gave way to certainty and confidence. It was some time before they had sufficient leisure to think of the means by which they found each other in a place so little to be expected. Zaphira at length told the particulars of her story. She was sailing on the water with the eunuch, and he was turning the boat at the usual bend of the project, and at the opposite margin, when two men issuing from the wood sprang into the water. He felt a touch was quickly overpowering, and she was placed on the land notwithstanding her cries. What became of him she knew not, whether they had murdered him, or he had decided from the death that he knew would follow. She was able to distinguish, and attend to the men, as far as to perceive him alive shortly after. What pains they received she scarcely knew, so distressed was she with her situation in the speed of the flight. Two days had elapsed, and their intention was still unknown, when they were surrounded, and she was brought before by the Arabs. "My story," said she, "is not very eventful though the time has been long, and my mind has experienced much sorrow. At first I was treated with distinction, but time passed, and no hopes of release appeared, and more humble offices were assigned me. Yet it is not always treated with distinction, I have even been treated with honour. I have numberless times been offered to marry you where I was, but, alas! you were lost to your friends, you were here."

It was not long before a sufficient con-



consideration was procured for their freedom, and they again experienced happiness in Persia. The remembrance of their vicissitudes lent a zest to their enjoyments. In his travels Usbeck had noticed the necessary and close dependence of men upon each other for the wants of life, he became more clearly convinced of the aid which every man receives from his fellow-creatures, and of his own subjection to his subordinates in life for the necessities of existence. He began to experience new sources of pleasure in the interest which he took in the welfare of his retainers and dependents. His mind was enlarged, and he became popular, was placed in the administration of the province, and directed blessings around, when formerly he had only lived for himself.

Y.

**BRIEF ACCOUNT and CHARACTER of a very accomplished Persian of distinguished Rank, a descendant of Feroz, engaged in the Service of the British Asiatic Company, in which he acquitted himself to the satisfaction of his Employers. It was written by JONATHAN DUNCAN Esq, Governor of Bombay, whose Lyric, as is well known, are constantly open on the general Interests of Literature, Science, and the Human Race, as well as the political and commercial Interests of the East India Company and British Nation.**

*Extract of a Letter of J. L. M'Hay, Oct 31, 1804*

THERE was a very intelligent and accomplished Persian who died lately at this place. The following Account or Character of him, which has been published in our *Cue*, is said to have been drawn up by our Governor, who, having discovered his extraordinary merit, was the means of introducing him into our service —

“*Bombay Oct 31, 1804.*”

“THE NAWAB MIRZA NUSRED ALY KHAN, HUSHMULI JUNG BAHADUR, died here, at the age of fifty one years.

“Descended from one of the principal families in Khorasan, he came about twenty years ago into India, where, from 1785 till 1795, he held employments of confidence and trust under the administration of the Honourable the India Company in the provinces of all the

which he resigned shortly after the abolition of the Residency in that Province, and was subsequently appointed to the charge of the Company's commercial interests at Bahare, in which capacity, and more especially in that of political agent in Persia, he, in the years 1798 and 1799, rendered services of such critical importance as to attract the approbation and concurrent applause of the British Government, both at home and abroad. He was afterwards temporarily withdrawn from this scene to visit in the Red Sea, and on the Coast of Arabia, in the preparations for the glorious and ever memorable expedition from India to Egypt, whence returning to Bahare, his services were finally requited by His EXCELLENCY THE MOST NOBLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL, by a position settled on himself, and partly secured a reversion to his two sons to whom little else is left for their support.

“Having received an excellent education, he was fully conversant in the literature of his country, and one of the very few of his nation able, probably, from possessing a knowledge of its former language, to have thrown light on the imperfect information that has been handed down to us respecting the old Dynasties of the Persian Empire, and to have reconciled, as far as is so desirable an object, many contradictory, the many perplexing discrepancies between the accounts left by the ancient Greek historians and the more modern narratives of the same periods, by the Mohammedan writers whose works comprehend all that is so richly accessible of the occurrences in the large portion of Arabian history to the era of the Arabian Conquest.”

*To the Editor of the Euro. and Am. Review.*  
SIR,

THROUGH the medium of our valuable Miscellany, allow me to comment on a subject which, though apparently puerile, was not thought unworthy the pen of the elegant Adhoni, it is the designation and writing of the name, or over the names of our London traders. The classical habit above quoted reviewed the emblematic propriety, and here was his time taken up in the etymology, &c, but it is rather of the points to which it presents itself.

vert, (miserable as the spelling and composition of many are,) but a still greater, more prevalent, and extended folly, that of painting the letters in the antique Roman capitals, forsooth! The idea is Parisian, and was one of the various excellent articles adopted by the frivolous French, in their rage for innovation, alteration, and the antique: the very thought was glorious, that a retailer of *Pomade de Bonaparte* or *Liqueur de Marat* had a chance in the wreck of matter (admitting the durability of the materials) to have his fragment of publicity, *his name*, recovered from the ruins of a future Pompeii or Herculaneum, at the expiration of ages, and read at that distance of time in so universal and general a character, without the necessity of antiquarian speculation, by not polluting the original Roman letter with the finished terminations of more recent additions.

From Paris this novelty was imported soon after the last peace, and I believe first publicly exhibited (not so unappropriately in this instance,) at the Panorama, in the Strand, to a view of Modern Rome, &c. &c. From thence it extended to an artist and printfeller in Fleet Street, and was soon followed by a grocer in the Strand, a draper in Oxford Street, and a few other dashing retailers; but was still warily adopted, and continued at a stand the whole of last winter; when lo! and behold, spring had scarcely commenced, and the Londoners had begun to adorn their shop-fronts, &c., ere the character in question spread with vast rapidity, and was bedaubed in *equal thickness* over the greater part of the metropolis. Not a taylor or shoemaker has any chance of sale now without the old Roman letter; its celebrity has extended to **SHAVE FOR A PENNY**; and for attraction to the immense bills of Adley's and the Circus, where in puffing capitals stands the **BRAVO BRIDE ZINGINA**. &c. It is were possible to admit any advantage or superiority in this mode, it would extenuate for its manifest impropriety; but it has none; is certainly, on the contrary, barbarous and inconvenient. In company with a countryman the other day in the Strand, he was at a loss whilst decyphering **UMBRELLA-MANUFACTURER**; and

the name of **'RQVHART**, in another part of London, is nearly unintelligible to most common readers. Indeed I find it convenient to no classes except the house painters, who must gain considerably by repainting so great a portion of the metropolis, and who can apply apprentices to so simple a letter, where abler and more expensive workmen were necessary heretofore. In the beginning of a fashion, its admirers have ever some plausible plea to defend its use; but the warmest advocates of these letters cannot but allow, that they are clumsy in the extreme, and devoid of a single beauty to recommend them, or any thing whatever, except their antiquity. It is doubtless true, we have gained from the ancients in our literature, our eloquence, and in various points, too diffuse to be enumerated in this essay; but while we are beholden to them for useful information, we are not servilely to copy them in unessentials; and really I do not see why we might not nearly use the Greek character with equal propriety for our sign writing as the *Roman*, it being more ancient, only perhaps not quite so intelligible.

In fine, these *nova antique* letter-mongers throw aside the progressive improvements of near two thousand years, and the general established custom of the civilized world. Further, the ridiculous copyists who have adopted this wise fashion know not that they injure the national fame in respect to the formation of the letters in which our forefathers took such pains, both in painting and typographical excellence. Baskerville's neatness has been copied in our signs universally; but though his types were sold at Paris, yet the French artist never emulated the beauty of his letter, and the street-writing of that capital was in general badly executed, even to the period when exchanged for the Roman antique as afore-mentioned. But with us in Britain it has so peculiarly excelled, as to be lately copied by several nations; \* *Cazas des Fuzendas*, *Bebidas*, *e Licores*, &c. of Lisbon and Madrid, that used to be scarcely intelligible, are now converted to the bold Roman letter, well terminated and shaded, *as formerly with us*: even the Gothic characters of Germany and the No 34, f

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Merchandise and Coffee-houses.

Europe,

Europe, which till of late years were universally used, begins to be exchanged; their printing appears with the utmost typographical modern elegance; and a traveller can now find the Keiser Hoff, or Kramer Amt Hause \*, of Hamburg, without an interpreting guide.

Then what opinion must these nations form of our present mutability, of our weak degeneracy, when they observe us throw aside all propriety in this respect, and condescend to be the paltry imitators of those modern reformers, ridiculous and fantastic Frenchmen.

Yet let us hope it is merely the folly of the day, a *fungus* which will disappear as speedily as it has arisen; that the good sense of our countrymen will correct the *mania*, and let no further monuments of it so conspicuously remain; but quietly consign the *black letters* A B C of the old Romans to their proper depository the earth, to appear from thence only as they may accidentally be brought to light in the incursions of architectural remains, the paintings of subterranean cities, the vases of Sicily and the Campania, or the coins and medals which are so plentifully scattered over the limits of the ancient Roman Empire.

L — Y.

### THREE SLIGHT ESSAYS respecting MUSIC.

(See Page 27.)

#### II.

#### *On Language and Music United.*

THE words which we deliver in common *recitation* may also be delivered through the medium of *music*, or a *tune*. Verse, in particular, is often so sung; and the junction of the *divine sounds* of these *blissful pair of joys* (as Milton calls them,) has often the happiest effect on our *high-raised phantasy*. The arts of poetry and music are doubtless both of them of the most considerable extent. The rules and regulations of their union, therefore, if equally pursued, could not but be equally numerous. However, as the chief of their laws and precepts are ultimately derived from taste, or from the dictates of an improved, susceptible, and ingeni-

ous mind, *that taste may*, with many, supersede the necessity of detailing the preceptive *minutiae* of this alliance, and, by adverting to a few considerations, conduct itself with due address to the most refined of its preceptive conclusions.

There is a train of thought and complexion of language peculiar to every subject and situation of mind; and these two constituent ingredients every writer should endeavour to display in their best and fittest appearance. He should not only take care to be right in the kind of his ideas, and the mode of his expressing them, but attend to every interior particular which can affect the most delicate ear; and, shunning all quaint jinglings as well as trite sounds, endeavour to give the collocation of his language beauties that are at once chaste and new, and such as, by an undefinable magic, would not fail to arrest and charm the attention of his hearer.

\* Now this is all that poetical language requires. And good abilities, under the guidance of refined taste, may attain this *all* (as it *has often* been obtained) without the assistance of many critical rules, without being versed in the doctrine of *dactyles* or *spondee*s, or even the elements of common *prosody*. And can the musician ask more directions as to the melody (for we speak here only of *melody*;) he has to compose for a song, or other piece of poetry? The same native gift of taste and ear will direct true genius in both the arts. To gain his point, he need only to suit his *key* and *strain* to the kind of sentiment he is upon, and endeavour to invent an air, which, while it coincides with the subject, is replete with simple beauty, and, along with a degree of novelty, contains such *turns* as the chastest fancy cannot reject on the account of puerility or licentiousness \*. If he can  
but

\* There is undoubtedly something *national* in the *beauties of melody*, as well as in the *language of poetry*; and both probably arising from mere local circumstances and accidental associations. In the last-named particular, among ourselves, our poets still almost religiously adhere to one established form, without attempting to displace it by the idioms of any other tongue or time. But the old native beauties of our melody, it seems,  
are

but secure thus much, he need not be anxious to examine mechanically how his notes and words stand as to *long and short, high and low*; or whether he is happy in such and such conformations between sound and sense, the examples of which some predecessors had introduced into his performances.

Possessed of these general conceptions, one would think musical taste and genius might be trusted in the trick of decorating verse with the charms of melody. But refinement is ever apt to run into extremes, and the quaintness of *false taste* to find admission among the beauties of *true*. Hence it is, that in many serious songs and musical dramas we find the most childish and ridiculous *imitations*. The music must mimic a laugh when it falls in with the word *laugh*; a cry when it meets with *cry*; a *gallop*, a *trot*, or an *amble*, when these words occur: its notes must ascend when the term *lofty* appears, and descend to accompany the word *groveling*, and, whatever be their *suggestions*, stand with due *local order* on the stage.

To check this folly, however, by the best means, that is, the best *authority*, let those composers, old or new, be carefully examined, who in their productions have complied only with the dictates of native taste and pure genius, and I dare say it will appear, that terms of *high* import may be properly set in *low* notes, and the contrary; and that if a strain be but proper as to key and movement, and beautiful and chaste in its melody, it is of little or no consequence how its notes are as to *length, position*, or other mechanical adjuncts. In *reading* what is serious, these tricks are never at-

tempted, though in that art they are to the full as obvious and practicable.

To prove all this in some sort to ordinary apprehension, and to show that more has been said of the scientific difficulty of setting music to words than the subject merits, let it be considered, that the tunes of most (if not all) songs, where the tenor or complexion of the subject does not change, will suit equally well every one of the stanzas, or all as well as the first, for which the music might be more immediately composed. Some slight advantage of co-incidence may indeed *chance* to be gained in one part, or lost in another, by the application of the same strain to different verses; but, on the whole, I am persuaded the verses would appear nearly upon a *par* as to the propriety of setting. A like remark may be made on the variety of equally just modulations with which different people might read the same paragraph in either verse or prose. And if twenty different masters were to compose music for identically the same song, would they not produce as many differently-formed melodies? And, provided those melodies were equally just in the kind of strain, ought not *that* to be preferred, whatever were its mechanical form, which contained the greatest intrinsic beauty, or produced the most affecting suggestions? And, finally, do not these considerations prove, what we have already advanced, that genius, under the management of correct native taste, will, in this business, supersede the use of the best mechanical rules that can be given?

These general remarks are intended merely to set a musical *tyro* on thinking a little for himself on a subject in which false taste is more apt to be prevalent than in any other; and I shall only lengthen them with one observation more.

are experiencing a different fate. They are in general deemed by the musicians as unworthy of cultivation, and are made to give place to those of another country; to airs, many of which a genuine British ear can no more relish at first, or indeed ever admire cordially, than a genuine British palate can relish the taste of *olives*. But why should we destroy a *characteristic national basis* of an art, which, as well as poetry, may be carried to due perfection on *any basis*? is a problem, to answer which, I presume, would considerably puzzle both the *patriot* and the *philosopher*.

The melodies of our present times, by running out a number of notes on a single syllable or word, almost unavoidably destroy due apprehension of the *construction* of the words; which, besides smothering many beauties of composition, often prevents the hearer from understanding their very meaning; and on which, one would think, a chief pleasure of the performance should depend. This dislocation and inroad upon the sense, of course contravenes the *best* words with the *worst*, and, as to choice, leaves their advantage doubtful. And hence it is that we

find songs of very ordinary and low language become popular, and those of the greatest beauty and elevation gain no superior notice, even among those who are judges and admirers of poetry. \* Songs, however, still are pleasing, and the question then is, On what account, or whence does it arise, that the artifice which almost destroys the very essence of language, should at the same time seem to improve it? We answer—A just and pleasing melody, by its native suggestions, throws the mind into a state of feeling highly accordant with the sense or purport of the words. In such a state, every concomitant idea (or even ordinary thing *useful to the eye*;) is reconnected with a more than ordinary degree of pleasure and complacency. And if the current song be not fully understood as to grammatical construction, it must be so in part, and be constantly exhibiting at least *words* and *phrases* actions and *qualities* which are clear and intelligible, and whose meaning will be sufficient to carry the imagination to objects pleasing in themselves, as well as interesting, and with which, perhaps many in gliber ideas are already associated. † This circum-

stance then, from its affecting co-operation, must heighten the power of music. And hence it is, that songs in general are so popular an amusement; and that inferior songs, from probably containing as *many* of the above intimated terms of *pleasing suggestion* (if we may so call them,) as the superior ones, are equally prevalent among the more refined lovers (to use *Milton's* words once more) of the

“*Spécie hori, harmonious sisters, Voice and Verse.*”

#### REFLECTIONS upon seeing the WORLD.

By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

##### PART I.

THAT the desire of seeing the world is implanted in the human mind for the wisest and best of purposes, is a position so self-evident that it would be a mere waste of words to endeavour more firmly to establish it, will be readily allowed by every one whose genius or inclination have induced him to take a slight view of the subject. Of every condition of mankind, and in almost every stage of existence, it is certainly the predominant passion which equally inflames both the poor and the rich.

Having ventured these reflections, which are rather remarkable for the extension of their *surface* than the profundity of their *depth*, it may perhaps be thought not totally irrelevant to the design of this Magazine, which sees a great part of the world, (or, to speak more correctly, which is *seen* by a great part of the world,) if we devote a few of its columns to some short observations upon the tempers and characters of those that are more particularly under the influence of the ruling passion we have hinted at, and also bestow a few penfuls of ink upon the consideration of the various modes of its first appearance according to the circumstances, situations, and sexes of its votaries.

As we are fonder of *climax* than *anticlimax* and rather wish to ascend than to decline, to *get up* than to *go down* in the world, we will most grammatically and economically *rise* by gentle but per-

\* The beauties of language necessarily refer to a distinctness, (or speaking,) the *no relations* of which are very different from those of music, and require variations in the voice which cannot be denoted by, or enter into, any musical scale. Hence, when a phrase is thrown out of its natural reading form of modulation into a musical one, it must, of course, be in part *confused*, in part probably *improved*, as well as a little essentially *improved*. And the most convenient, I apprehend (as far as it respects *words*;) will still be (as intimated below) in *single terms* and *striking forms of expression*, and which to the generality of hearers may chance to be found of as frequent kind in a *ballad*, as in an *ode*.

If this be true, it will appear, that the less of *flourish*, and the more of *simplicity*, there is in music itself, the less it will contain of the *rich*—and the more it will approach to the distinct eligibility of flow which naturally belongs to and his reading

Let us trace such terms as *collage*, *trump stream flock*, *farwell*, *jeu de l'air*, *vous*, *to die* and *be no more*, *rom* but the brave defense the Jan, let joints of

*je*, *return*, *O God of hosts*, *rosy bowers*, *sunny gates*, *misty mountains*, *echoing fountains*, *ascending flocks*, *sinking sails*, &c. &c.

severing

severing gradations, husbanding our stock of ideas and our *literary fund* for the great efforts which we intend to make before we come to our journey's end.

We therefore, without more circumspection, begin, and in a village at the foot of a mountain in Wales, discover that a being of the name of Madoc had there passed a youth of rustic simplicity, and nearly arrived at that desirable period when a man is, both by common and statute law, allowed to be *half-reef*. In this 'twatling, and at this time, we take a view of him. We observe, that he looks round, in a benevolent and sparingly happy manner, that he considers his view of things is too contrite. Behind the Church he can discern, it is true, the romantic ruins and ivy crowned turrets of the Castle, and he knows that beyond these flows an arm of the sea, but this is all he knows about the matter. On the other side of the village a mountain seems to ascend to the sky, and he has been told that London lies beyond it. Though he has also been told that "the Devil's at London," it makes no impression on his mind, he longs to see it with a *little horror*. As he reflects upon this subject his ideas expand, one with creates another. He no longer enjoys his rustic sports, he is no longer delighted with ploughing against the church wall, the *revel* is no longer a source from which he expects happiness, Nancy too and the overleer have more than once been seen whispering together—the justice too so the *net*—the *house* of correction—and a hundred such ideas, rush into his mind. He resolves to abandon his native village, and to "see the world."

Collecting the whole of his property together, (excepting as before excepted,) he places it upon his back, and taking his staff in his hand he ascends the hill. He frequently casts a longing look behind when he thinks of Nancy, but this idea brings the overleer, the constable, and, lastly, his Worship, into his mind, he again quickens his pace to get out of their reach. The village now almost recedes from his sight, the white spire of the church is no longer visible, the ivy-crowned turret and ragged verges of the castle are lost by the turnings of the road, the cere are upper is at a distance, the resolution of Madoc al-

most fails him. He sings to endeavour to drive away sorrow; but in an instant recollects that his song was taught him by Nancy, he makes an effort to return, but the idea of the overleer and constable, with its concomitants, impel him to ward. He rushes on, and in due time arrives at the provincial city. It happens to be market-day, and while Madoc, struck with admiration of every new object, stands staring around him, the drums salute him with a point of war. A party of all the fencers of the city, feather, and ribands, advance. He fixes his eyes upon them. The Serjeant pays equal attention to him.

"You are a fine young fellow, and no doubt a brave one," says the Serjeant. "What are you?"

"Five feet ten inches and a half," returns Madoc.

"Good!" says the Serjeant, "but I mean, What business?"

"It is a particular business!"

"Oh, a Gentleman! better and better! What did you come from?"

"I came," said Madoc, "from \* \* \*." He was proceeding—but at this moment the overleer and the justice popped into his mind, he dropped his voice, and muttered, "Well! 'tis no matter."

"Yes it is!" said the Serjeant. "If you have any secrets, you may divulge them to us, we are men of strict honour, or we should not belong to a recruiting party."

"Ah!" said Madoc, with a sigh, "I belonged to a recruiting party myself before I left home."

"You have never been a soldier?"

"No."

"Oh then I guess the business—you have told (*advertisers*)—"and now you want to see the world."

"Exactly!"

The Serjeant in a moment convinces him, that the only way to see the world is to enlist. The bargain is soon completed, he has now an opportunity to gratify his passion for traveling. He sets off to join the guards, into which corps he had fortunately enlisted. We now behold him in the metropolis, and in the delightful part of it, St. James's Park, see him inspected by his Officers, who the elegance of his figure, though rough from the habit of nature, meets with their approbation. We observe that he learns his exercise as quick as it can be taught him,

him; we see him in the ranks, he is soon after made a Corporal. The regiment is ordered to Flanders, Madoc receives the news with rapture, and exclaims, "Well, now I shall surely see a great deal of the World!" This exclamation reaches the ears of the Captain, who replies, "What you shall, my lad, I admire your spirit, therefore you shall have a good laced coat to make your appearance in." He is immediately promoted to the rank of Sergeant. Now, who so fine as Madoc? He fulfils, his behaviour upon the Continent endears him both to the Officers and soldiers. In active life he discovers talents and intrepidity which he did not believe himself to have possessed. He is made Pay Sergeant, and then Sergeant Major. He returns to England, and we now behold him full-dressed on the Parade, congratulating himself upon having seen "a great deal of the world."

"Thus far with rough and all un-able pen," having pursued the story of our hero, Sergeant Major Price, (for this was his name and appellation,) we drop our rhapsodical manner, to conclude a tale of common occurrences in the language of common sense. The Major, as he was called, was on the parade one morning, when regimental etiquette obliged him to display all his finery, addressing the Colonel, in order to obtain leave of absence for a few weeks, having a wish to make a journey to the place of his nativity, which he had never seen since he had been in the army, and whither important occasions called him. This was readily granted, and while Price turned round to speak to the Adjutant, he felt something pull his sword. He turned again in a moment, and discovered a beautiful boy, of about seven years of age, who had fast hold of the hilt. One of the sentinels advanced to drive him away; but the Colonel good-naturedly said, "Let the young Gentleman stay; he seems to have the military passion strong upon him, he will come to be a General."

Price, as the child would not relinquish his hold of him, caught him in his arms, and retired a few paces. He here questioned him to whom he belonged.

"To my mother," said the child; "but the men would not let her come with me; they were going to kill her."

"Where is she?" said Price.

"There," replied the child, pointing to the outside of the ring.

"Well," said Price, "you are a beautiful little creature; I will lead you to her, without you would rather stay with me, and be a soldier."

"Yes, that I would!" said the child.

"But you would not leave your mother?"

"No!"

They had now come to the edge of the ring, and while the sentinels were endeavouring to clear the way, a great bustle ensued among the crowd, the cry was, "Water!"—"hartshorn!"—"a young woman has fainted!"

Price rushed forward with his charge.

"It is my mother!" cried the child.

"She's dead!"

"It is my Nancy!" exclaimed Price, as he caught her in his arms: "She is living!"

It was indeed Nancy Morgan, who had been left by our hero in the situation to which we have alluded. She had, soon after his retreat, been delivered of a son, the child whom he had just had in his arms. Her story is short. Though her *misfortune* was known in the country, such was her beauty and prudence, that she had had many offers, but she had given a strong proof of the latter, in rejecting them all. She had lived with her father till his death put her in possession of some property. She then resolved to take her child, and come to London in search of her lover, whom she had heard had entered into the army. Attracted to the parade by an irresistible impulse, she did not know the Sergeant Major at a distance. It was the same impulse in the child that produced the discovery of the father, and this discovery an *eclaircissement*.

Nancy Morgan had frequently been the subject of the cogitations of Price, even amidst the bustle of camps, and the active operations in which he had been engaged, and he was actually, as appeared by his obtaining leave of absence, upon the point of returning to Wales, and claiming her as his wife. This journey was most happily prevented. They were soon after married at Westminster. Price, who had obtained by his merit the favour of his noble Colonel, had a commission in a marching regiment conferred upon him. Here he was again promoted. Nancy Morgan

Morgan was completely happy, as well she might, having, from the court, the rectitude, and talents, of her husband, every hour reason to rejoice that Madoc had seen the World.

*The FABLE of the TWELVE SOOBANS  
of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 22.)

"IT is with delight, generous Yesh-dijurdd," replied the sage Hahz, "that I listen to the words of thy mouth, which give me the promise that thou wilt permit the people of Cashmeer to present their complaints before thee. It has long been the desire of the good Anah, thy father, to place the Prince, his son, on the seat of the Dowlet Khaneh, that he may hear and decide on the petitions of the Cashmeerians, and distribute equal justice among them."—"O Hahz!" returned the Prince Yesh-dijurdd, "I submit to the commands, and bow to the will of Anah. Yes! I will hear the complaints and the petitions of the people of Cashmeer, but by amusement or the pleasures of the senses suffer me not to be disturbed."

The sage Hahz retired, rejoiced at the success of wisdom that, through an innocent artifice, contrived ingeniously to obtain a portion of the desire that promised all he could wish, he knew, that in the form of petitions and complaints he could make use of the Prince's ear, and that he could manage to introduce subjects that might serve to interest and entertain him: numerous of the suitors would doubtless present curious histories of themselves, and others would work upon his passions by the recital of their wonderful adventures. By these means he hoped to accomplish his views of drawing the Prince Yesh-dijurdd from the melancholy which he had so long entertained.

The next day notice was given that the Prince Yesh-dijurdd would present himself at the window opening into the Dowlet Khaneh, for the purpose of hearing causes and petitions, and at nine o'clock the next morning the large kettle drum was beat, to apprise every one thereof, so that the place was presently crowded.

The first suitor who presented himself was a merchant named Youser, a dealer in honey: he was a droll looking little man, with a hump seated on his

back, but a very nicely trimmed beard, and gold ear-rings, but there was something so comical, and yet rueful, in his face, that the Mace bearer who showed him to the Dowlet Khaneh could not help bursting out into fits of laughter, in which he himself seemed as if he could have joined very heartily, had he not been greatly distressed in mind, for he seemed naturally a good humoured little fellow, but was quite eager to make his complaint. Even the Prince Yesh-dijurdd could not help smiling at the odd face of this suitor, though it was so full of sorrow. "Well," cried the Prince, restraining his laughter, "what is thy name?"—"Youser, great Prince!" returned the merchant. "I was born at Cashmeer, and am a dealer in honey by trade."—"And what, and against whom, is thy complaint?" "If you will give me leave, great Prince!" answered the merchant. "I will tell you the whole story, and it is a very extraordinary one. The Prince Yesh-dijurdd ordered silence, upon which the poor merchant proceeded as follows:—

*The Story of YOUSER, the Dealer in Honey.*

It happened one day as I was sitting with my wife, having just filled twelve pots of honey for the market, it being dusk, that a young man came to the door, and seeing me employed as I was, demanded the price of a pot of honey. I told him six rupees. Upon which he said, that I injured myself very much by selling the article so low, and that if I would follow his advice he would take me where, out of those twelve pots of honey, I might become the richest merchant of the whole city of Sirrynagar. I would gladly have embraced his proposal at the time, but my wife objected, and the stranger went away. However, I could not sleep a wink all night for the adventure, and did nothing but long for the chance of the stranger's calling again. At length, to my great joy, in a week afterwards he came, and asked if I had disposed of the honey? I answered, "No," and after a little persuasion, in spite of all that my wife could say, I picked up the honey on a buffalo, and set off with the young man to try my luck.

I had not travelled many days when my guide, who was the most agreeable companion.



companion in the world, before we arrived at a strange city, and being night, I was fadly at a loss to conjecture where we should put up. At length, however, we came to the gate of a large town, where we entered, and in the portico of a dwelling the stranger, "I see," cried the stranger, "you must dispose of one of your two pots of honey, for in this place dwells the magician MAZOUN, whom you cannot do better than oblige."—"Nay," said I, "if so, I had better give one of them to him," for I was fadly frightened at the name of a magician. "No," answered Mazoun, "give me one of your pots of honey, and I will give you a good deal of his favour into the bargain, if it is your manner to promise to him what he asks of me, and we passed through several magnificent rooms, until we were met by four blacks, who guided us to them in a language I did not understand, and we waited until we arrived at an apartment where was seated the magician MAZOUN, on a throne of white marble, finely decorated with gold figures. The magician was a very old man with small red eyes, and a long beard, but had nevertheless a very pleasant smile upon his face. I professed myself before him as I was bid, and presented him one of the pots of honey, which he very graciously accepted, but how astonished was I to see him draw from a large silken bag, by his side, fifty gold mohurs, and put them into my hand. I was so delighted at the magician's generosity, that I could scarcely find still for joy, and began to think already how much my wife would be pleased. The magician deigned to smile at my being so happy, and ordered his slaves to give us some refreshment. When we were sit down to a table covered with musk melons, Candian grapes, pistachio nuts, the Bidmjan dish, the Shoulah, and the Reshek made of flesh, with ginger, cinnamon, cloves, and saffron, and the most delicious wines, several young men, attendants upon the magician, joined us, and we were all exceedingly merry. At last, as we were about to break up, my guide came to me, and whispered, that DHEERA, the favourite of the magician, had heard of my having some pots of pure honey, and that she wished for one of them, and that I could not do better than oblige her. Upon which I immediately rose, and

going to where I had left the buffalo, brought forth the second pot of honey; when I was desired to follow an Eunuch, who led me through a garden to the Haram, in a private apartment of which was seated Dheera, the wife of Mazoun. I had never seen so beautiful a female; her plaited hair was adorned with jewels, the sleeves of her drefs reached only to her elbows, she wore a Peishwaz without any shirt, and had no veil, she had a string of fine pearls hanging from the neck, and a belt round her waist, ornamented with little bells and jewels, with bracelets to her arms. The lady desired me very civilly to approach, which I did as respectfully as I could, but when I drew near, she burst into a fit of laughter, and took from my hands the pot of honey. I was a good deal disconcerted at this reception, until my guide told me it was a mark of great favour, which it seems was the truth, for she ordered a mat to be brought for me to sit on at her feet, when she gave me some fruit and delicious wine, and put a very curious ring worth thirty mohurs on my finger. "That ring," said the lovely Dheera, "is a talisman, and was the work of the great magician MAZOUN, who found it after many years in the mountain Behkur, near the conflux of the Jumna and the Ganges. If thou dost but wish to be in any place, thou hast only to whisper thy desire to the genii who enclose it in the innermost point of this ring, and thou wilt succeed." I thought now that my business was done, and I longed to try the effect of my talisman. About this time attended Dheera, whom she called PERKEYA, and my eyes became fixed upon her. I thought in my own mind how desirable a creature she was, and I would have whispered the genii of the ring, but the fear of offending the wife of the magician prevented me. At length the fair Dheera looked graciously upon me, and said, "Happy Youself! I am acquainted with the wish of thy heart and the desire of thy mind, but it is fit that you yourself have discretion. The fair Perkeya is the daughter of a magician, and must be courted only with great respect. go first to the bath, anoint thyself with the most precious oils, throw the finest Jilmin oil over thy body, use the perfume of the lemon blossom and the sandal wood, and then send for a merchant who deals

deals in rich shawls, and dressthysel in the most beautiful of them, with the choors, or half circles of gold, in thy ears, and then thou mayest whisper the genii of the ring, and mayest approach the lovely Perkeya without feeling her scorn; but," continued the magician's wife, smiling, "thou must give me for this advice another pot of the pure honey. I was glad to hear the lovely Dheera make this bargain; and I instantly took my leave with my guide: an Eunuch was dispatched at the same time for the merchant, to whom I presently gave his price for a rich Sendeley, which was worth fifty mohurs. I then returned to the Haram; and on my entrance whispered to the genii of the ring. In an instant I beheld the lovely Perkeya approach me with a gracious smile. I bowed my head to the ground, and she raised me with great affability to sit by her side. She then inquired of me my name, at which she laughed exceedingly; but at the same time presented me very handsomely with a beautiful Peyoo\*, which she told me to take care of for her sake. Indeed the lovely Perkeya was so beautiful in her form, and so enchanting altogether, that I was enamoured of every thing she said or did; for I thought no more of my poor wife Sunthee, who was at home. At length we retired to a room lighted up, in which was a table covered with fruit and wine and sherbet in great plenty. Here the lovely Perkeya gave way to her mirth, and I drank wine until I was tolerably merry; but I had presently great cause to be unhappy at an accident which happened; for the windows being wide open, the beautiful Peyoo she had given me took flight: at which Perkeya rose up, and stamped with her foot; when immediately four misshapen black monsters came out of the ground, and seized bold of me. "And is this the way," cried the daughter of the magician, "that thou dar'st to use me, and the little delight thou takest in my presents? Bear the ugly wretch from me!" and in saying these words she threw over me a vessel full of sherbet that stood by her. "Mayest thou become," cried she, "what Nature intended thee, a *Bun-manis*!" In an in-

stant I found myself transformed into that animal, the ugliest of all the monkey species, being of a black colour, without a tail, and covered with hair. I began now to be sorry that I had ever left my home, but I was ashamed to wish to return. The blacks carried me to a place under ground, where there was only one solitary lamp. My guide had forsaken me; but in my bitterness of mind I happened to wish that I might come again to my own shape, and for the wife of the magician Mazoud. I did not get a second sleep for a few minutes, when my waking found myself once more in the arms of a man, and in the Haram. Perkeya luckily was not there. Dheera very ingeniously my wish, and entreated her to obtain me the services of the beautiful Perkeya. "I said she," as thou art now, "losethe bird or the lovely Peyoo," the magician K-ruff, yet I have come on thee; go, the dove, and bring me another pot of the pure honey, in return for which I will give thee a beautiful little white dog, just such a one as Perkeya loves; you shall take it to her apartment, and she will receive you kindly." I obeyed the favourite of the magician with great alacrity, and my fellow-traveller returned to give me joy. I brought the pot of honey to Dheera, and she immediately put into my hands a beautiful little dog, all of a white colour. I was so rejoiced, that I did not stop an instant until I found myself at the feet of the fair Perkeya. "It is well," cried she, looking at the dog; "it is a beautiful little creature, and shows both thy love and discernment." She then made me sit by her, and filled out wine, which she gave me to drink with her own hand; and besides, she allowed me a number of little freedoms I had not ventured to take before. In the midst of these blandishments she uttered a dreadful scream; the dog had seized hold of a little bird of green plumage that was her favourite, and had carried it out of the apartment. In a moment all was confusion. My guide, who was seated at table with us, fled, and the four black monsters entered. I expected now to be severely beaten, for they had whips in their hands; but they only stripped me of my rich robe, and thrust me into the room with the single lamp. I was now very near wishing to be safe at home with my poor wife Sunthee, but

\* A small bird, the name of which in the Shanait language signifies "beloved."

something or other prevented me, and I could not forget the beauties of the lovely Perkeya, although she had used me so severely; and I thought myself the most unlucky creature in the world for having again offended her by an accident I could neither foresee nor prevent. However, my ring was not taken from me and being ashamed to see the face of Dheera, I wished to be in the presence of Mazoud; and in a moment I was in the great chamber of his palace, standing before him. "Unhappy Yousef!" cried he, "how inconsiderate hast thou been, and how fatally hast thou mistaken the way to the possession of the charms of the lovely Perkeya! Dost thou not know that she is the daughter of the magician Koruff, and that she will bear no rival? Go to her, therefore, and present another pot of the pure honey; in return for which she will give you a luscious drink, of such a peculiar nature, that whoever tastes of it will sleep soundly for a month: then thou wilt have nothing to do but to wish thyself with thy wife, to tell of the many presents thou hast received, and to give her to drink of the phial." I was so infatuated, that I instantly followed the directions of the wicked magician Mazoud. Perkeya took the honey, as he said, and immediately produced with alconcinga mixture of an orange colour, and bid me to wish myself at home with my poor Sunthee. I did so, and found myself, after being entranced for a few minutes in my own house, poor Sunthee was glad to see me, and immediately prepared me some coffee and sherbet. I sat talking with her a great length of time; and told her what wonderful things I had seen, and how I had got the favour of a great magician; and the poor creature, to do her justice, was very much delighted with my good luck. At length I showed her the phial, and told her a fine story about it, made up on purpose from my own wicked imagination and the machinations of the cruel Mazoud. Poor Sunthee, unsuspecting of any thing, took the draught with all the good nature in the world, but presently began to suffer great many agonies, and, after looking tenderly in my face, cried out, "Ah! poor unhappy Yousef! you have been imposed upon by these wicked enchanters, and Sunthee must die for them!" and immediately her eyes were

closed. "Ah, wicked Yousef!" cried I to myself, "what hast thou done?" For some hours I was inconsolable, and I carried the corpse to the side of the river, and laid it on a pile of Palas wood; a good Bramin repeated some prayers, and put into its mouth some Ganges water, and the Tulsey leaf, esteemed holy, on its breast. I could not, however, notwithstanding my devotion and sincere concern for the loss of my poor dear Sunthee, get rid of the impression Perkeya had made upon my mind, and I could not help wishing myself again in the palace of the magician Mazoud.

(To be continued.)

The JESTER.

No. V.

"He is for a jig, or a tale of bawdry, or he sleeps."

SHAKS. HAMLET.

"MY DEAR MR. MERRYMAN, BEING as much pleased with every thing like a jest as yourself, I hope you will not be displeased at my offering you my opinions on the art, and the disrepute in which it must one day or other be involved, owing to ill-judgment, ill nature, and ill-intention. I shall at present only take notice of a species of the faculty which I observe your late Correspondent Democritus has not mentioned. This faculty may perhaps be accounted for in two ways; either that he has not yet thoroughly examined that large bundle of papers he tells you he received with the accuracy which, from the specimen he has given, they certainly deserve, or that the subject is of too serious a nature for the lively pen of the author of them to treat of as a jest. In this, Mr Merryman, I certainly must agree; though I am sorry to observe, that too many of our present Board-street loungers and *walking Gentlemen* are perpetually exercising this jest, as they call it, to the great annoyance of the more regular and serious part of the community, and to the shameful perversion of the talents (that is, if they have any talents,) bestowed upon them, and which education ought to have meliorated and improved. Your sagacity, my dear friend, has no doubt anticipated the jests I allude to; but lest some of my readers, and particularly those, if they



**Mr JESTER.**

SIR,

Among your other jests, I wonder very much that you have never hit upon the jest of a journey of pleasure, which, unless it can be relieved by that best salt to every thing, a nonchalant air, is, at best, plenty of more, and a pleasant party is perhaps one of the most inconvenient jests in the world. I can prove a journey to be a wearisome jest, by giving you an account of one I lately made into Wales. And he, Mr. Justice, let me give you a word of advice by way of friendliness, and which will serve for travellers of every denomination, whether to nobles, journalists, agreeable companions in a pot and ale, lawyers on the circuit, King's messengers, members after having vacated their seats, undertakers' men with a heartse, showmen, keepers of wild beasts, conjurors, tall men, short men, giants or dwarfs, collectors of excise, riders, walkers, naturalists, tinkers, and pedlars, or indeed any thing but swindlers, not to set out without money in more than an equal ratio with the distances of time and space.—Luckily, to furnish me with the jest of a wearisome journey, I set out in the rain, and I dull jest it was, for it was uninterrupted by any remark, observation, or reputation, five and except what was made by the dripping postchaise boy on the business of the roads, and the frequency of the turnpikes. This duration of dullness was from London until we reached CONWAY and *apropos* to CONWAY, Did you ever see a nap of Jerusalem? If you have one, examine it, and the word Jerusalem, and put in CONWAY, there are few survivors who would discover the alteration. It is, however, what is called a romantic spot, with a little nest of small houses, walled round, containing a considerable castle built by the victorious Iwan, who established a strong post as a check to the future insolence and predatory ravages of the then conquered enemy. Though this castle has been long since dismantled, it might have stood *quintessence* its exterior perfect and entire, through many generations, but for a certain jest called Welsh pride which, disliking so substantial a badge of their former slavery, embraced the Gothic resolution of slipping its foundation, under pretence of what?—

• *salutandu n. Regime fibre per vase Doru*

procuring materials to mend a road, forsooth. The architecture of the victorious Island was not proof against the craft, cunning, and wretched policy of the conqueror, whatever it had been to resist the engines of war and hence we behold the making of a great harbor, a great and skillful living, justly, then, entitled to the name of wall which we at the north call end of the cable, to give to under the remnant of the tower.

In your dry, thin Country's Bunge  
 go to the hills, to the rocks, to the  
 on to a small farm to reach the  
 the, like a tiny work, the li-  
 tion of oil, the tiny, tiny, tiny  
 place, tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 for a moment, you find the tiny  
 the tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 procure itself a fragile repast in the  
 sports, the tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 of her, the tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 that you may have seen in a plate of  
 lettuce, a tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 a little, a tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 watch, for a tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 along the tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 a tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 the tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny, tiny  
 be.

I have are not, however, wanting those who admire the sterile, thrubless track, though it be but a barren jet after all. I thus much I however may be said, that the admirers of Penmen Mawi, it least on the land side, must be equal admirers of Teria del Fuego from the count given of it by Byron and other voyagers.

Having mounted, or rather surmounted, these rocks, you burst at once into a prospect of a part of the sea, and know you have a full view of one of Nature's frightful faces. Above the stupendous jutting, masses of the rock seem to threaten with their knit brows the affrighted traveller with instant annihilation, while the sea below, from this almost perpendicular height, shows itsavenous jaws to receive him, and punish with unrelenting vengeance even *one* futile step. A very slight wall, of no height, is the only elevation against the heaving mists that, in short, Nature seems to have born in a very ill-humour when she formed this spot, which seems, as Shil'peneh has it,

" U h u h d, u d h a l t n o' t u p "

Notwithstanding this, I am proud,  
the fact of the century is so recent,  
and a century, he has and quite  
the

ting those tremendous scenes, the face of the country becomes less hideous, nay even shows an open countenance, and puts on something like a smile; it is not absolutely bare of trees, though not planted, as in England, in rows, but in bunches or clumps, as a shelter from the north winds to the hovels in this part of the world denominated houses.

BANGOR, according to the authority of the Red Book, is a bishopric, and consequently a city; so is Old Sgrum: yet there is not a single house standing in the one, nor one worth calling a house in the other.

We now took the resolution of passing down the Menai Strait to CAERNARVON. This part of the jaunt I was taught to believe by renowned tourists would turn out the most agreeable, as well as the most entertaining, of the whole route. Notwithstanding the tourists, I must confess that I had my doubts as to the existence of the Elysian Fields I was taught to expect on my passage down this British Hellepont.

*"Incidit in Scyllam qui vult evitare Charybdem."*

Now, for the sake of the jest, Didst thou, Mr. Merryman, ever shoot London-bridge? If thou hast, it will convey a tolerably exact idea of what is here called the *Swelly*: the north and south tides meet, and occasion a very strong rippling, which is not a little increased by a multitude of rocky impediments over which the water flows with considerable force as soon as either of the tides become strong enough to overcome the other; but there are particular times of the tide when it is perfectly smooth, and no kind of danger is to be apprehended in passing it, even in a *cable*. Here we enter on the spot which, according to the jests of travellers, may vie with the Paradise of the ancients, and one must own, in spite of the ridicule, that the place has its beauties, or, as the facetious Mr. Brown says, it is not without its capabilities. But now for Caernarvon, a town famous ever since the days of Prince Caradoc. The days of Prince Caradoc did I say?—Caernarvon was a city of consequence long before Prince Caradoc was born or thought on. Opposite to this place, on the Anglesea shore, if I mistake not, Suctonius rosted a legion of Druids with as little remorse as it they had been so many

larks spitted for his supper. The streets of Caernarvon are clean, straight, and regular; it is nearly square, and walled, a large and magnificent castle standing at one corner like Conway. Under two sides of the town wall extends what is called a quay, a very pleasant walk; it is raised a sufficient height from the sea, and faced with stone. It is the mall of the place; and the damsels have as much pride in displaying their thick legs and clumsy ankles there, as ours have their thin bones and narrow shins in Hyde-park; even let them walk and talk, and "jig and amble and lisp," there is no harm in it; and the severity of restraint is an unfriendly, unnatural, and irreligious jest upon the character of man.

It may not be improper here to say a few words of the people of this country; and it is but justice to them to say, that their chief bent is the love of society, with a desire of hospitality: I do not mean that refined social desire which in many other countries improves and entertains the mind, lays the foundation of fallacious friendships, smooths the slopes of adversity by vice, improves the arts, and renders mankind in every branch of knowledge and pleasure more polished, and perhaps more deceitful and unhappy. No! here society is of a very different species; it shows itself chiefly in the art of what is called *guzzling* an infinite quantity of ale, till the host and every one of his guests are in the most beastly state of intoxication; while all the information at these orgies, if you will allow Bacchus to be a god of ale as well as of wine, is at most the best method of feeding a cock, or some improvement or other in the science of bruising. It is also to be understood, that these meetings, like others in Poland, Russia, and the less civilized countries, are not always harmless and inoffensive; a boxing-match is generally a part of the entertainment; inasmuch that it is not an uncommon sight to see the three principal persons in the parish, (especially in the winter solstice, and in the neighbourhood of Christmas,) that is to say, the Squire, the Parson, and the Exciseman, stopping, hitting, and rallying at each other, and frequently bearing marks of these *Lapithean* contests.

At Caernarvon I took shipping, with a desire to know what figure that part of the principality would make on the

the sea. The same mountainous prospect. Having escaped the perils of the water, not a little incensed by the ignorance, stupidity, and obduracy of our sailors, for we struck twice on the bar of Carnarvon, we landed safe at Perthdillya; and here I hoped to meet with a creditable inn, the sailors having assured me (I suppose they were in jest,) that it was a grand house. Mercy on us! bare walls, and a clay flooring, without any ceiling at all, with half the windows stuffed with hay. To stay here was impossible, and to proceed almost impracticable. There was not, however, much time to be thrown away in the consideration; the evening was advancing, and the being benighted would have been a bad jest in so dismal a country. Taking, therefore, a hasty resolution, I left my baggage to encounter the danger of the sea once more, and having appointed a general rendezvous at a little town called Pwllheli, distant only eight miles; though by sea, in consequence of being obliged to double the long headland or promontory of Lleyn, upwards of fifty. How then were we to reach this famous town? not a horse to be procured; nothing to do but to try if Nevyn, a neighbouring borough town, would be more propitious. To omis did we march through sand and water, over hedge and—I mistake, I did not see one—well then, over ditch, and by the nearest road our guide could pick out, to storm and assail this ancient borough. Now, my dear Mr. Jelfer, figure to yourself a scattered nest of about fifty hovels, each about nine feet in perpendicular height from the ground, the fumes of burning peat issuing from various fissures, cracks, hobs, patches, cavities, and other natural and unnatural defects of the walls, as well as through certain artificial holes intended by the ingenious builder to answer the purposes of windows, that part of the hovel intended for the chimney happening to be the only one through which the smoke did not exude. Figure also to yourself two or three houses standing rather higher than the rest, constructed of rude, ill-hewn stone; one the inn, the second the dwelling-house of the Squire, and the third of the Lawyer. As for the inn, it ~~ought~~ with equal propriety have been called a stable. It was not to be expected that I could obtain here

any kind of refreshment, save a miserable piece of dried beef, which seemed as if it had been *tenant for years* of the chimney, and I had no inclination for potatoes and butter-milk. Having no alternative but to travel five miles further, though the sun was now set, we had to encounter another difficulty, the chance of getting a conveyance. However, it happened that I managed to interest my host, who was by-the-by the Mayor of the Corporation, and he *managed* to procure me a kind of horse, equipped with some extraordinary accoutrements; an headstall piece d in three places with pocketthread, an old saddle awkwardly patched, to restrain the ebullitions of the steed, which nevertheless having the spirit of liberty strong in it, and learning confinement, peeped out at the four different corners, as though anxious to seize the first opportunity of entire liberation.

On the subject of the road between Nevyn and Pwllheli, all that I can say is, that notwithstanding a pleasant moonshine night, I had but a miserable journey, the wretched Rozinante I bestride having been frequently down on the off fore leg, trotted so irregularly under me, that I was every instant in the fear of silencing the ground by a Salva over its head. To add to my distress, my guide spoke not a syllable of any language I could understand; therefore the only conversation that passed between us was by the help of pantomime.

We now arrived at Pwllheli: the town lies on the side of a bay of very large extent, with an harbour singularly formed for the protection of vessels; but, as if nature only meant to make a nest of the inhabitants, the depth of water is barely sufficient for a vessel of an hundred tons burthen: but for the inhabitants of Pwllheli, I could not do better than refer you to the description of the savages given by Dampier, Cook, and other voyagers.

Perhaps you would like to hear the description of a Welch Parson. A parson and a pig are here by no means a bad alliteration, for one is generally under the same roof with the other; that is to say, pig together. A Welch Parson's days and nights do not, however, pass very unpleasantly; for they are consumed in making merry with, and usually at the expence of, their parishioners,

prisoners, who are all very ready to show their profound respect (God bless them!) and may that ingenious and honest love of religion never fail to bring them their reverend Pastor, by making him on all occasions as merry as they can, while by the bye, contrary to the usage of the world, only shows more and more recollection of the benefit in his fire for the obligation, for that expresses its honest intentions in a grove of gratitude.

In return for this liberality and attention on the part of his prisoners, the little Parson returns them many good offices. He is Preacher, Preceptor, and Conventor to the parish, that is, preaches sermons, prepares wills, and draws settlements. The house of a Welch Parson usually consists of one tolerably extensive room, which is ornamented by open rafters, or rather rough pole, laid sloping from end to end from the wall to the side, supported with smoke. There are mirrors in the triple cavity of kitchen, parlour, and study-chamber. Above is a noble's useful apartment being a laundry or wash-room, store room, wardrobe, but alas, a little kinder on for the poor. All these ends accom-

plished by the art and contrivance of certain cleets, staples, and holdfasts, *innumerate* into the ebony poles just described, and which seemed literally, as it were, to groan under the weight of different services their hard fate compelled them to perform. The furniture of this curious apartment consists usually of four bedsteads, generally without a single curtain though in the depth of winter, about four crazy chairs, three three-legged stools for the use and convenience of the younger branches of divinity, three spinning-wheels, two large oak tables, and, presumptively, a leg of mutton hanging in the chimney to dry.

I shall, perhaps, give you some account of one of these reverend Pastors the next time that I may do myself the honour to correspond with you on the subject of a Welch journey, and perhaps further enliven the narrative with a particular account of that celebrated custom among the Welch, and known to the inhabitants of North America, denominated *Tunty*.

I have the honour to be

Your obedient humble servant,

PIETER PERIPATETIC.

*Illustration, Aug. 10, 1805.*

## THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR AUGUST 1805.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Hints towards forming the Character of a young Princess.* Two Volumes, 12mo, Second Edition.

THE Author of this work (who, we understand, is the ingenious *Mrs. Hannah More*,) seems, in our apprehension, to have undertaken a task that demands the whole of her abilities, even eminent and conspicuous as they are, as there is not, perhaps, in the whole

range of literature, a subject more delicate in itself, and more replete with difficulty to its elucidator, than an attempt to legislate with respect to the education of an exalted individual, in the contemplation of her one day becoming the principal part of the national legislation.

Of the importance of this task *Mrs. M.* seems justly sensible, as appears by her dedication to the Lord Bishop of Exeter,



Exeter, who has, since this work went to the press, been appointed Preceptor to the young Princes for whose use it is intended.

In the funeral oration of the Archbishop of Paris, who had been tutor to Louis XVth, (Mortuary of his talents, or rather of whose *agony* it, we have a much higher opinion than our author) by the Abbot Camus, he says, "However, I must not let the Archbishop's wisdom detract from his dignity. Preceptor by birth, he is of glorious memory, he was appointed by Louis XVth and his successors. Qu'importe! but the young Princes after the principles of moral right which we have just told you, and we may truly say, but the Preceptor of the King's children is present at the marriages of the Kings, their fathers in the education of them, and this truth which is communicated to them is the paternal and royal authority stamp such mark of honour upon them, that a man of learning cannot, with to have his merit more gloriously rewarded."

This quotation, while it serves to impress us with a strong idea of the importance of the office to which the learned Preceptor has lately been appointed, will also show in one instance the delicacy of the situation of our author.

The Royal Preceptor for whose use this system is intended is not a person. Fortunately for us, it is illustrated and embodied by all the illustrious men and statesmen, who, while the nation contemplates in its silent prayers for their longevity, a continuation of the happiness and prosperity that it has enjoyed under the mild and benign government of the House of Brunswick, it also does with rapture, that the mind of the Princes of whom there is a probability (we hope a very distant one), that the may one day become the pious and representative of that august House, is the immediate object of their care. This is fully exemplified in the choice of her introduction.

The task of our author therefore is, we repeat, one of peculiar delicacy, for although she is in a happy situation of the British press, under the pro-

tection of our revered and envied Constitution, that there is no need either to construct or to borrow a staff for the ancients, in order to introduce instruction, as was done by the Archbishop of Cambry, who, to Gallic were besides, mentioned the Bible in *apocryphal* solitude\*, and exclusively, "Happy captivity" lettable chains that were the means of leading to the voice of *faith* a mind which before knew no rest; but which has since suffered itself to be humbled in its position, it is not for those to be told that *the* *the* for them, even to the young King of France, must have been an exceptionable, but for his "Explanation of the Maxims of the Saints." It was not for his end and not to form the minds of his Royal Pupils by precepts which should be the most precious, but for his own teaching the doctrines of *Reason*, which, we need not explain to Mrs. M., was a deviation from the established Church, derived from the *Spanish Illuminati*.

How the delicate and difficult task which the author has imposed upon her, if it has been executed, becomes now the subject of serious investigation, for it being too late to give in opinion whether or not such a work was so unbecomingly the only question that arises, it is curious to be told in the introduction chapter has been properly illustrated? Whether its ornaments have been tastefully heightened, and its binding materials selected with elegance? In short, whether this *carvas* of the juvenile mind is not too crowded with hues, so that different objects are not clearly and distinctly? or whether its colouring is not too varied to give the idea of a grand and perfect work?

This will, perhaps, be the more so, that there are several errors in the examination of the hands of the chapters. We must therefore, as far as our limits will admit, endeavour to detail their contents, and in our occasional and concluding remarks, endeavour to add to appreciate the general effect of the work, and their particular value.

The consequence of not accustomed a Royal Child to that salutary controul

\* The Abbots of Beaumont, his Royal Pupil was about five years of age.

\* In a discourse to the French Academy by M. Fenelon, on his introduction in the place of M. Pelidon.

other children in many instances experience, and which the cultivation of our native language, is the first and most fortunate attendant upon excellent education that strikes our author, the therefore says —

“The first habit to be formed in every human being, and still more in the offspring of the house of royalty, is that of patience, and even chastity, is underpinned and strengthened by education. And the first lesson to be taught is, that self-restraint is so essential to a humane virtue, and civil behaviour, where this cannot restrain us, there especially we must restrain ourselves.

This pre-uptake that the *Governor of a Prince* is a title merely nominal, Alexander has no been celebrated by historians as the tuncit of a tyrant, yet it is well known that he suffered a little too cruelly during the eight years that he was under its direction, and that let it be him with that attention and effect which the character of the philosopher, placed upon the mind of his Royal Pupil, in which it is one of the first requisites of a tutor to be able to elude. But without looking to far back, we believe that kind of neglect which Mrs. M. alludes to has been generally exercised over the Royal Progeny of this kingdom, and that it forms part of the system of their education.

In descending on the acquisition of knowledge, (Chap. II,) the author adverts to the classical attainment of Lady Jane Grey, and to the French did education of Queen Elizabeth. “To what purpose the improved her mind,” let her illustrious reign of forty five years declare. Yet we agree with her in what we believe to be her opinion, that the reign might have been as illustrious if the Queen had not understood a Greek, nay, even if she had had a much slender knowledge of Grecian history than she is said to have possessed. In the feminine weaknesses of Elizabeth we can discern little of error, though, as in the feminine desires of the present times, we can discern some specimens of classic example. In fact, although in this reign there was a considerable portion of classic learning afloat, which in the next was inflated into the most disgusting pedantry, we would wish the Royal Pupil to be instructed that its general character was

truly British, its conquests were English, its commercial adventure as English, its power as English, its pursuits of science and elegant literature English; its views only appear to have been foreign.

In observations of Mrs. M. on the acquisition of languages and the sciences are acute, apposite, and generous, as are those upon the importance of forming the mind, which is the subject of the third chapter. It is that the new would not be flattery, it would be folly, for at a time when the importance of education is so well understood, so well settled, there to experience a new system, a new system would almost probably be an alteration devoid of improvement, but Mrs. M. has the happy art of placing subjects in which we have been long acquainted in new lights, and rendering rules of instruction not only highly instructive but entertaining.

The education of a Sovereign is in the fourth Chapter considered as a specific education. “The formation of the character is the grand object to be accomplished. This should be considered not so much a secular business as a part of civility which all the rays of civility should be directed. All the studies of the Royal Pupil, it is presumed, should have some reference to her probable future situation.

We, on the contrary, conceive, that while the studies of the Pupil included as it suited to take a wider range, it possible, than that of the rest of her sex, a probable future situation should be much spared to elect out of sight. But there is no need, nor so we see much advantage, in speculating upon this subject so much depends upon the individual constitution, to much upon adventitious circumstances, and so little upon general principles, that as in a legal mobility, we could with great ease adduce on either side of the question, and it last must refer the matter to the judgment and direction of Providence.

The fifth Chapter contains general reflections on the study of ancient history. We agree with the author, that those pious persons (and such there are,) do not understand the true interests of Christianity, who devote the study of Pagan literature, because it seems to us to serve as a foil to such, and although through the medium of

that branch of learning we only, amidst the chimeras of superstition and the irregularities of human nature, catch an antic glance at the truth, we can, from comparison and reflection, find the fall of empire, the fall of Princes, and the various convulsions and excursions in the human and human systems, trace the hand of the Almighty, and learn to admire the wisdom by which his providence governs the universe!

The author (Chapter VI) now confides the origin of laws, and their value as applicable to ancient laws, and to the original Principles which relate to justice. The exhibits an example to modern statesmen, and whose system of Royal education, and in the authority of Plato, much commends.

The seventh Chapter is devoted to Greece, and our eyes are consequently directed to Athens. With respect to this city's attendance upon a republican form of government, as exhibited in that city, we go the full length with the author, in exploring them. She might have been more tender to lenient exhibitions, though unquestionably the Comic Mule was very loosely treated when she trod the Athenian stage. We could easily quote the opinions of Plato, Aristotle, Xenophon, who in his *Cyropædia* commends the Persians for not suffering their youth to partake of such amusements, and many others, to which might be added those of Seneca, Cicero, and Fathers of the Church, yet the question would still come to this, Have not other times and countries in which the intricate circumstances have been either unknown or proscribed, been as profane as those in which they have been tolerated? That the stage, under proper regulations, may become a school of morality, it is now unnecessary to assert, because it is generally admitted to, and that the pieces of the ancient poets strongly inculcate *purity* of ideas and rectitude of mind, must be equally certain, if we consider that many of them are taught and exhibited in *other schools*. The reflections that occur in this Chapter, and the admonitory comparison with which it concludes, are equally just and admirable.

In the eighth Chapter, the author observes, that republican Rome has been too highly panegyrised. So we have seen republican Athens; for although some scattered notices of the

Monarchs of the former will be found in these volumes, that of the latter have been silently passed over. In this Chapter Mrs M. has mingled comparative remarks upon the condition of our countrymen opposed to that of the Romans, which, although not absolutely necessary, is certainly just.

In the ninth she delineates the characters of those historians who were themselves concerned in the transactions which they relate, viz. Tacitus, Livy, Appian, Plutarch, Cicero, Justin, Pausanias, and others. She invites Plutarch to compare the characters of the Romans, and to his credit she says, that he has depicted her perfectly in the character of Swift or Arbuthnot, for this she commends his works.

"In copious yet fluent Burnet, whose history is but interesting *History of his Own Times* informs and pleases, though the loose texture of his slovenly narration would not now be tolerated in a newspaper, who saw a great deal, and wishes to have it thought that he saw every thing, who's egotism we forgive for the sake of his frankness, and whose minuteness (we endure) for the sake of his accuracy, who, if ever exceeds it, it is always on the side of liberty and toleration, an excellent life when the author is so in his loyal and unquestionably pious, and more excellently safe when the reader is a Prince."

Reflections on history are continued in this, the tenth Chapter, which, we fear, contains a just comment upon the position of our author, who defines man to be "*an animal that doubts in party*."

In this also there seems to be some application of the materials collected in the other Chapters to the purpose for which they were intended.

"A Prince, says Mrs M., "must not study history merely to store his memory with amusing narratives of isolated events, but with a view to trace the dependence of one event upon another."

"The Preceptor of the Royal Pupil will probably think it advisable to select for her perusal some of the lives of Plutarch."

Certainly he will! Could any Preceptor in such a situation be supposed to want this, and many other hints of the like nature? These kind of notices, in our opinions, first create, and then increase the difficulty of the task of

of our author. Her observations on historians and history are, generally speaking, just. On the mode in which she has delivered them we shall say nothing, as we view her in the light in which she has chosen to exhibit herself, namely, AS THE TUTOR OF TUTORS.

English history is the next subject which engages the attention of Miss M in this the eleventh Chapter, which includes a judicious critique on the character of Mr. Hume as a historian, and on the *real* character of his history, which critique she has endeavoured to support by calling in the *hide* evidence of his other works. These, we are sorry to say with her, are not *quite so evan,* *ch* it is *even* his history, and still more so, that they are not, on that account, to be read.

This subject naturally leads to the important era of the English history, (Chapter XII,) is denied by other historians. This course of study, which must presuppose the Royal Pupil considerably advanced not only in historical but in political knowledge, is extremely well arranged. The directions to her tutors (for such in fact they are,) are well given, and though we fear that they are not, for reasons which we shall in conclusion state, altogether practicable, many of them may unquestionably be adopted with considerable advantage.

On the thirteenth, which may be termed the Chapter of Queens, although its principal object is Queen Elizabeth, the author has bestowed great art, and displayed great ingenuity. Her character she has impenetrated, her fortitudes, both as a Queen and a woman, she has candidly considered, and justly discriminated.

"On coming to the Crown, she found herself surrounded with those obstacles which dispirit great characters, but overset ordinary minds. The vast work of the Reformation (which had been undertaken by her brother Edward, but crushed in the very birth, as far as was within human power, by the bigot Mary,) was resumed and accomplished by Elizabeth, and that not in the calm of security, not in the fullness of undisputed power, but even while that power was far from being confirmed, and that security was liable every moment to be shaken by the most alarming commotions. She had prejudices apparently insurmountable to overcome. She had heavy debts to dis-

charge, she had an almost ruined navy to repair, she had a debased coinage to restore, she had empty magazines to fill; she had a decaying commerce to invigorate, she had an exhausted exchequer to replenish. All these, by the blessing of God on the sagacity of her mind and the wisdom of her Councils, she accomplished."

This is only a part of the eulogium on Elizabeth, whose reign, we think in some instances deceptively, the heroine of our author. But it must be remembered, that upon her ascent to the throne a combination of fortunate circumstances concurred, in twofold increasing the disadvantages just stated, to render her reign prosperous and happy.

Though more than twenty years had elapsed, the memory of the was of York and Lancaster was not obliterated, neither the reigns of Henry the VIIIth nor Henry the VIIIth had been in any degree favourable to the people. Amidst the excisions of the one, and the sternness, inflexibility, and cruelty of the other, they were little regarded. Nay, even the Reformation, happy as that circumstance was for the country, had, we fear, among the great, *another motive* besides that of piety, *another stimulus* besides that which the dissolution of the Clergy is said to have presented. The reign of Edward the Sixth was too short to make any great impression, and the Monarch too young to meliorate the condition of the people in general, although the noble acts of his almost infantile charity filled the forest promise of a benignant harvest, had the Almighty Providence lengthened his days while the reign of Mary unfolded a bloody volume, at which the humanity, nay even the *Isogthy*, of these times of toleration shudders. In those dreadful days, commerce, law, letters, the arts, the elegancies of life, receded, while insolence and barbarism triumphed. Infected by the gloom which emanated from the Court, the people regarded each other with suspicion on the one hand, and with ferocity bordering on brutality on the other, the ghosts of superstition were raised, the black clouds of intolerance, with all their concomitant horrors, were collected, to obscure the light of the new principles. In this tortured and afflicted state was the public mind when the Queen expired. At that perilous era, the sun (to borrow an idea from

from the cognizance of Philip,) seemed to burst from a cloud. The gloom preceded, and the people most rapturously hailed the accession of Elizabeth. A Princess whose sufferings, whose character, and whose genuine piety, had already endeared her to them. They hailed her as the harbinger of peace and happiness and we need scarcely inform our author, that before the zeal of such Ministers, and the energy of such subjects, as she had the good fortune to possess, difficulties far greater than those which the his successor would have flown with the same rapidity. That the evening of his reign should have been in any degree obscured, that the time of his death, after to bright a day of prosperity and honour, should set in so early, we should join with Mrs M in lamenting, had she not, from her reflection on this subject, produced a work, which may perhaps be future as well as useful as to the present it is painful.

The fourteenth Chapter comprises the "Moral Advantages to be derived from the Study of History," the first of the three historical chapters. It exhibits — "History as a source of instruction in the principles of government, while it demonstrates the superiority of the power of the people. These propositions are illustrated by the example of Elizabeth, during the reign of the eighth, Alexander, (who is characterized as not much distinguished) and Augustus. To the merits of the improvements of the Constitution and the usurpations of the Pope. In the character of the emperor, the author, she disclaims the *claim of immortality*, argues the superiority of the evidence with considerable ability, with little danger of controversion.

Having thus smoothed the way, (for the last was an admirable introduction to this,) Mrs M, in the nineteenth and sixteenth Chapters, "On the distinguishing Characters in Scripture Evidence of Christianity" displays uncommon excellence. Here she stands upon secure ground, and while she descends on a subject which at once assimilates with her sentiment and her genius, exhibits in elegant and useful specimens of her power of enforcing and illustrating us in the inference of revealed religion upon the human mind. The stability of her arguments and the propriety of her rules we forget that she is also instructing a *Bishop*, and

can scarcely wish that they were *less didactical*. From these Chapters, had we space, it is impossible to quote, so as to give a connected idea of their important subject, therefore we must recommend them to the serious perusal of the public.

The eventeenth Chapter is on the use of history in teaching the choice of favourite, and the vast improvement of education illustrated by examples. It is, in a work of this nature, seems almost necessary disquisition as we conceive it to be an effort not only to enlighten but to *correct* the young scholar who is about to attempt to imitate the Royal Pupils to wit, such as "Julius Cæsar, a vicious Tigellinus, a corrupt Seneca and Givota, a malicious Junian and Dulles, a pernicious Annius an ambitious Willely, a odious Buckingham, (we illustrate at once to the Minister of the first James and to the still more profligate Blackmore the second Charles,) a tyrannical Peter, a crafty Mazarin, a prodigal Louis, an intriguing Orleans, an intricate Camille, an impetuous Duple Maillebourg, and a stupid Methuen," says Swift,

"by which men

I think we would think that similar  
 characters of the nature not only to be  
 found in the present state of society,  
 we cannot help but view upon the  
 curious applications by which Mrs. M.  
 has been guided in her hunting, that  
 she is not in the least manner a few  
 more excited her usual conduct,  
 but in our opinion she has taken  
 the *like* as which the *hunting*  
*variable* *her* rather too much *for*  
*that* *have* *yet* *that* *has* *in* *its* *compo*  
*for* *a* *night*, *the*, *muffle* *that*, *and*  
*it* *is* *every* *where* *her* *first* *and* *a*  
*day* *in* *the*, *the* *of* *great* *mean*  
*and* *women* *frequently* *appear*, *even* *to*  
*their* *own* *times*, *and* *it* *like* *a* *Swiss*  
*Be* *the*, *but* *in* *the* *com*, *hair* *in*  
*another*. It is the duty of the Tarot  
 to discriminate. Not one of the char-  
 acters is that the one mentioned but  
 might probably have had some good  
 qualities, not one of them but his  
 had flatterers, and some we know,  
 have been eminently incapable to  
 their countries. We are not prepared  
 either to defend bad persons or bad  
 Measures, but we would not have  
 the impression made that there were  
 uniformly so, because it would lead to  
 2 mental

mental ideas highly disadvantageous to human nature

The eighteenth Chapter treats of Religion as necessary to the well being of States. This is a proposition so clear, so universally acknowledged, (though we fear in many instances *only* acknowledged,) that we should have thought it might have stood alone, and indeed had our opinion been asked by a writer less ingenious, we should have advised him or her to have suffered it to rest upon the firm basis of self-evident principles. Yet his Mrs. M., without departing in the smallest degree from the rectitude of her own mind, in a most extraordinary manner availed herself of the support of Machiavel, and called to her aid an *infidel*, in order to enforce the precepts of religion and the practice of piety. This, however, proves the truth of the adage that we have just alluded to, that no man of genius is so radically bad but that some good may be extracted from his life or his works.

The last Chapter of this the first Volume labours to establish a maxim that has seldom been controverted, though perhaps still seldom practised than that which formed the subject of the last, namely, that integrity is the true political wisdom. For although Mrs. M. has adduced some examples of Monarchs who have refused to take advantage of what the world terms fortunate circumstances, and of Ministers who were as remarkable for their integrity as for their sagacity, these, alas! are so few, that, generally speaking, they rather serve to confirm than to contradict the counter position. In fact, what is now, by a strange perversion of idea, termed *political wisdom*, is a thing so opposite to that which the endeavours to establish, that she will hardly obtain the credit she deserves for having made the attempt. It cannot have escaped the penetration of our author, that since even the beginning of the eighteenth century the political system of most countries is in a considerable degree changed, and that instead of those few broad, grand, sincere, and generous principles, which even then, in some instances, distinguished public transactions, politicians have adopted the narrow, selfish, and contracted views of individual interest or commercial advantage, the essential elements of which have sadly degenerated as avarice and riches have in-

creased, which they (as the representative of the latter) have done a hundred fold during the period of which we are speaking. This, we assure, has introduced the limited practice of the shop and counting house into the higher political circles. Every thing is appreciated, and its value, as Butler says, resolved into money. In such a situation, we fear that *integrity*, in the sense of our author, is in danger of being disfigured from politics. Could she re-unite them, could she dissolve the golden chain which enslaves the world; what would she not deserve?

(To be concluded in our next)

*The History of the Manners,anded Property, Government, Laws, Poetry, Literature, Religion, and Language, of the Anglo Saxons. By Sharon Turner, F.R.S.*

The present publication, which in a single octavo volume comprises a distinct body of curious and important information on the subjects enumerated in the title page, properly belongs to, and forms part of, *The History of the Anglo Saxons* from their first Settlement in England to the Norman Conquest. The civil and military transactions of this people, our ancestors, were the subjects recorded and fully detailed in *three volumes* formerly published\*, and to complete the original plan, a *fourth* is now added, exhibiting as correct a picture of their manners, government, laws, literature, religion, and language, as the imperfect documents which remain enabled the author to compose. Indefatigable must have been his researches, and his reading uncommonly extensive, since he has examined every manuscript, as well as every author within his reach, that promised to be useful to his own valuable work. Indeed, the notes referring to various original manuscripts and printed historical documents, annexed to almost every page of the volume now before us, are sufficient proofs of the perseverance with which he pursued his learned labours. As a further satisfaction, our author assures us, that he has been scrupulous to insert any circumstance without a sufficient authority, and has considered it as important that his quotations should be faithful.

Those persons who are acquainted with, or possessed of, the preceding volumes, will be glad to find the work

\* See Vol. XLIII, p. 441

completed by the present publication ; and to others, who may have in their libraries either some of the historians our author has consulted, or different histories of the same early periods, the present volume, considered as a separate and distinct composition, will be highly useful and satisfactory, by the communication of much original information, and by the discussion of subjects explanatory and illustrative of the relation of historical transactions. For example, the character and manners of a people will often account for their motives and conduct in their public concerns : thus the ferocious qualities of the ancient Saxons, described in this volume, were productive of habitual cruelty and destructiveness, "they were dreaded more than any other people, they were distinguished for their vehemence and valour, but they exercised it in acts of indiscriminate depredation ; they desolated where they plundered with the sword and flame." At a future period, the Anglo-Saxons, after their conversion to Christianity, abandoned their predatory incursions, their cruelty, and their direful customs, and became remarkable for their amiable qualities.

The volume is divided into eight books, and each book is subdivided into chapters. The first book treats of the Saxons in their Pagan state, and as inhabitants of the Germanic continent. Their character and persons—Government and laws—Religion—Metaphysics and literature—are the subjects of four chapters, more curious than interesting, except as introductory to the second book. One of their dreadful customs, however, it may be proper to notice, for obvious reasons—"their severity against adultery." If a married woman became unchaste, she was compelled to hang herself, her body was burnt, and over her ashes the adulterer was executed. Or else, a company of females whipped her from district to district, and dividing her garments near the girdle, they pierced her body with their knives. They drove her thus bleeding from their habitations ; and whosoever she went, new collections of women renewed the cruel punishment till she expired. Though we shudder at the recital of the horrid punishment, it may have its use, to show the utter detestation in which a crime was held by Pagans and Savages, which

in our civilized state, and in defiance of a Christian education, "of the delicacy of the female mind, its native love of honour, and the uncorrupted voice and feeling of society," on which our author very prettily descants, has been too prevalent, and in the higher classes of our females. "We do not wish to have the honour of the sex maintained by a Saxon punishment ;" but we think some personal degradation ought to be inflicted ; and sincerely hope, that shame on reviewing the contrast between the feelings of the ancient Saxon women, and the sentiments of our fashionable fine ladies on this subject, may prevent the crime being so lightly considered as it is in general, in conversation, and in some publications.

The manners of the Anglo-Saxons are delineated under several heads in the *second* book, containing fifteen chapters, commencing with their infancy, childhood, and names. "Their tenderest and most helpless years were under the care of females. They had infant baptism performed by immersion, within thirty days after the birth. As the Anglo-Saxons were not a literary people, their childish occupations consisted of exercises of muscular agility ; such as leaping, running, and wrestling. A list of names given by the parents to their children in their infancy is very curious ; some of them are fantastic, others have appropriate meanings : thus, *Æthelwulf* signifies the noble wolf ; *Hundberht*, the illustrious bound ; *Æthelred*, noble in council, *Sigeric*, victorious and rich ; *Eadward*, the prosperous guardian. Of female names, *Adelwe* meant the noble wife ; *Eadgifu*, the happy gift ; *Wynfreda*, the peace of man."

Their education, the subject of the next chapter, appears to have been totally neglected with respect to mental improvement ; their society was divided into two orders of men, laymen and ecclesiastics ; the former were content to remain in ignorance, for even the great and powerful undervalued knowledge. Even Kings could not write ; and many of Alfred's Earls were compelled by his wise severity to learn to read in their mature age. The Clergy were the preceptors of those who sought to learn.

Their food is detailed in the third chapter, by which it appears that the animals

animals they preferred were swine. "The country in all parts abounded with woods, and woods are not often particularized without some notice of the swine which they contained; they are also frequently mentioned in wills. Thus, Alfred, a Nobleman, gives to his relations an hide of land, with one hundred swine; and he directs one hundred swine to be given for his soul to one Minster; the same number to another; and to his two daughters he gives two thousand swine."—"They eat various kinds of fish; but of this description of their animal food, the species which is most profusely noticed is the *eel*. They used eels as abundantly as swine. Two grants are mentioned, each yielding one thousand eels, and by another two thousand were received as an annual rent. Four thousand eels were a yearly present from the monks of Ramsey to those of Peterborough. We read of two places, purchased for twenty-one pounds, wherein sixteen thousand of these fish were caught every year; and in one charta, twenty fishermen are stated, who furnished, during the same period, *sixty thousand* eels to the monastery." Their drinks and cookery follow next in order, with a description of their customs at table. Ale and mead were their favourite liquors, and wine was an occasional luxury.

Their *dress* is described in another chapter. The Anglo-Saxons, we are informed, had become so much acquainted with the conveniences of civilized life as to have both variety and vanity in their dress: necklaces, bracelets, and rings with rich gems, the hair delicately curled and dressed artificially with curling irons, and the face painted, silk garments woven with golden eagles and gold flowers were the ornaments of an Anglo-Saxon lady; and the apparel of the men equally showed their fondness for gorgeous finery. "They had sometimes gold and precious stones round their necks; and men of consequence or wealth usually had expensive bracelets on their arms and rings on their fingers. It is singular that the bracelets of the male sex were more costly than those allotted to the ladies."

Their *houses, furniture, and luxuries*, are the subjects of the *sixth* chapter; in the *seventh* their conviviality and amusements: and both these chapters

will be found replete with curious and entertaining descriptions. Their *marriages* follow; and the rights and privileges of the female sex, married and single, are stated to have been the same as they now enjoy. Some difference, however, appears in the customary forms of marriage contracts; and it is remarkable, that greater security was given by the husband for the maintenance of the wife and children than is customary at present. He was compelled to produce friends, who gave their security for his due observance of his covenant, so far as it respected pecuniary settlements.

Of the *classes and condition of society*, Chapter *nine*, we have the following statement:—"Every man in the Anglo-Saxon society, beneath the King and his family, was in one of these classes: He was either in high estimation from his birth, or he was in a state of dignity of office, or from property, or he was a freeman, or a freedman, or he was in one of the servile classes." All these distinctions are fully explained, and we find that a large proportion of the Anglo-Saxon population was in a state of slavery. "These wretched beings were bought and sold with land, and were conveyed in the grants of it promiscuously with the cattle and other property upon it. In wills, they were bequeathed precisely as we now dispose of our plate, our furniture, or our money."

The *Gilds*, or *Clubs*, of the Anglo-Saxons were social confederations established in different towns. They seem, on the whole, to have been friendly associations for mutual aid, supported by regular payments from each individual member, and by fines for absence from the stated times of meeting, and other transgressions of their rules and orders. In many respects they resembled our existing *friendly societies*. In sickness, in poverty, they granted pecuniary aid to their distressed brethren, and when they died they were buried at the expense of the club.

Their trades, mechanical arts, and foreign commerce—Their money—Their chivalry—Their superstitions—and their funerals—are the subjects of the remaining chapters of the second book. To enter into particulars under any of these heads would carry us far beyond the limits to which we are necessarily confined. Having, therefore, already given specimens from this important division of the volume sufficient



cient to excite the attention of the curious, the learned, and the patrons and friends of historical science, and to engage them to become possessors of the whole; as a further recommendation, we shall present them a general analysis of the contents of the subsequent divisions of the volume.

*The Landed Property* of the Anglo-Saxons is the subject of the *third book*, in which is compiled, in separate chapters—Their husbandry; and here it is worthy of notice, that they ploughed with *oxen*; a practice which has been laudably revived of late years, notwithstanding the opposition of prejudiced persons in some countries—The proprietorship in land, and the tenures by which they were held—The burdens to which lands were liable; and the privileges of the owners: they were entitled to exercise civil and criminal jurisdiction within the boundaries of their territories—Their conveyances—Some particulars of the names of places in Middlesex and London, from Doomsday Book, in the Saxon times, show that the county of Middlesex had been divided into hundreds, which were distinguished by the names they now bear, with small variations of pronunciation or orthography; for example, *Honeflaw*, Hounslow, *Fuleham*, Fulham, &c.—Law-suits about land; this is a very curious chapter. Their denominations of land close the third book.

*Book four* treats at large of the government of the Anglo-Saxons, under the following heads:—The King's election and coronation; the first *cynings* (Kings) seem to have been their war-kings continued for life, and the Crown was not hereditary, but elective—The Anglo Saxon Queen was crowned, as well as the King, with some exceptions—The family and officers of the King are described—His dignity and prerogatives form a distinct chapter. The *Witena Gemot* was the great council of the Anglo Saxon nation; their legislative and supreme judicial assembly: their constitution, powers, and transactions, are detailed in the fourth chapter of this division, which is closed by a review of the contributions levied from the people.

The *fifth book* exhibits the history of the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, under the following heads, in chapters:—Homicide—Personal injuries—Theft— and Adultery. The principle of pecuniary punishment by *wulff* (fines) per-

vades the laws of the Anglo Saxons, and of all the German nations; but *theft* appears to have been considered by our ancestors as the most enormous crime, and was punished accordingly; it was made felony by the Anglo-Saxons in their earliest law, with forfeiture of goods and chattels; the amputation of the hand and foot was soon added Adultery—the punishment was not left to the will of individuals; it was not, as with us, considered as a civil injury, for which the individual may bring his action, and recover pecuniary damages. The Saxon legislators enacted penalties against it as a public wrong, always punishable when it occurred; this chapter is defective, by confounding the offences of adultery and criminal intercourse with the King's maiden, &c.—See page 323.

The *Were* and the *Mund* are thus explained:—Every man had the protection of a *were* and the privilege of a *mund*. The *were* was the legal valuation of an individual, varying according to his situation in life. If he was killed, it was the sum his murderer had to pay for his crime. If he committed crimes himself, it was the penalty he paid for compensation. The *Mundbyrd* was a right of protection or patronage which individuals possessed for their own benefit and that of others. The violation of it towards themselves, or those whom it sheltered, was punished with a severity varying according to the rank of the patron. The King's *mundbyrd* was guarded by a penalty of fifty shillings.—Their *Bork*, or *Sureties*. The system of giving sureties or bail to answer an accusation seems to have been coeval with the Saxon nation, and has continued to our times.—Their legal tribunals; their ordeals and legal punishments; and the introduction of the trial by juries; make three interesting chapters; and the last, which is the most interesting to us, concludes this division.

The poetry, literature, arts, and sciences of the Anglo Saxons are amply discussed in the *sixth book*, consisting of eight chapters. The Latin poetry of *Alfred*, *Bede*, *Boniface*, *Alcum*, and others, are the subjects of the first three chapters. The fourth treats of the vernacular poetry of the Anglo-Saxons—Gives specimens of King *Alfred's* poetical translations.—From the Saxon Chronicle: Extracts from the poetical

poetical paraphrase of *Cædmon*, which begins with the fall of angels, "and exhibits so much of the Miltonic spirit, that if it were clear that our illustrious bard had been familiar with Saxon, we should have been induced to think he owed something to the paraphrase of *Cædmon*." This poem proceeds to the Creation, the history of Adam and Eve, of Cain and the Deluge, of Abraham and Moses, &c. Another specimen of Anglo-Saxon poetry is taken from the fragment of the history of Judith, the author unknown. Extracts from an Anglo-Saxon epic poem, which is "a narration of the attempt of *Beowulf*, a Chieftain, to wreck the deadly feud on *Hrothgar*, another Chieftain, for a homicide he had committed, conclude the fourth chapter. The *fifth* is a criticism on the Anglo-Saxon versification. A dissertation on the literature of the Anglo-Saxons, dated from their conversion to Christianity, with a brief account of the lives and poetical works of *Aldhelm*, *Bede*, *Boniface*, *Eddius*, *Aldwin*, and *Aelfric*, are the subjects of the *sixth* chapter. The *seventh* and *eighth* relate to the liberal arts and sciences known and practised by the Anglo-Saxons, comprising music, painting, architecture, arithmetic, astronomy, geography, curious chemical experiments, medicine, and surgery.

The *seventh* book consists of a concise history of the propagation of Christianity among the Anglo-Saxons, in two chapters, in the *second* is introduced the *Te Deum* and the *Jubilate* of the Anglo-Saxon language.—The structure or mechanism of that language; its originality and its copiousness; are the concluding subjects of the volume, in the *eighth* and *last* book. "To explain the history of any language is a task peculiarly difficult at this period of the world, in which we are so very remote from the era of its original construction." To this confession of our author we believe his readers will add, that it is likewise an ungrateful task; for it is a dry, uninteresting subject.

M.

*The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth.*  
By William Roscoe. Four Volumes, 4to.

(Continued from page 40.)

In the sixth Chapter, containing a series of events from 1499 to 1503, the King of France attempts the conquest of Milan and Naples, and, in conse-

quence, forms an alliance with Alexander the VIth and the Republic of Venice.

While these transactions, in which the Pope had in view the aggrandizement of his son Cæsar Borgia, were in agitation, the Cardinal de Medici, (of whom we, at length, obtain another transient glimpse,) at the age of twenty-four, "determined to quit Italy, and pass some portion of his time in traversing the principal kingdoms of Europe, till events might arise more favourable to his views.

"This design he communicated to his cousin Giulio de Medici, and it was agreed to form a party of twelve friends, a number which they conceived sufficiently large for their security in the common incidents of a journey, and too small to afford any cause of alarm. Discarding therefore the insignia of their rank, and equipping themselves in a uniform manner, they passed through the States of Venice, and visited most of the Cities of Germany, assuming in the command of their troop, and putting of all the amusements afforded by continual change of scene and the various manners of the inhabitants. On their arrival at Ulm, their singular appearance occasioned their being detained by the Magistrates, but on disclosing their quality and purpose, they were sent, under a guard, to the Emperor Maximilian, who received the Cardinal with that respect and attention to which, from the celebrity of his ancestors and his high rank in the Church, he was entitled. Far from interrupting their progress, Maximilian highly commended the magnanimity of the Cardinal in bearing his adverse fortune with patience, and his judgment in applying to the purposes of useful information that portion of time which he could not now dispose of to better advantage. Besides furnishing him with an honourable passport through the German States, Maximilian gave him letters to his son Philip, then Governor of the Low Countries, recommending the Cardinal and his companions to his protection and favour. After having passed a considerable time in Germany, the associated friends proceeded to Flanders, where they were received by Philip, not only with hospitality, but magnificence. The Cardinal then intended to have taken shipping, and proceeded to England; but the danger of the voyage deterred his

his friends from the undertaking, and at their intreaty he relinquished his design: they therefore bent their course towards France. On their arrival at Rouen they were again seized upon, and taken into custody; and although the Cardinal and Gulio made an immediate discovery of their rank, and represented the object of their journey to be totally unconnected with political concerns, yet, in the state of hostility that had then commenced between the Kings of France and Naples, there appeared to be too much ground for suspicion, to admit of their being speedily released; nor was it until letters had been obtained from Piero de Medici, then in the French camp at Milan, that they were able to procure their discharge. Having again obtained their liberty, they proceeded through France, visiting every place deserving of notice, and examining whatever was remarkable, till they arrived at Marseilles, where, after a short stay, they determined to proceed by sea immediately to Rome."

They were, however, driven on shore, and travelled by land to Sivona; whence the Cardinal repaired to Genoa, and fixed his residence with Madama, his sister, the wife of Francisco Cibo.

The events which had occurred in Italy during his absence induced him to hasten to Rome, in the hope that, amidst the changes and commotions to which the pretensions of Louis the XIIIth and the ambition of Cæsar Borgia had given rise, an opportunity might yet occur of restoring the Medici to their former authority in the city of Florence. This, it appears, was a fourth time attempted. In this part of the Chapter, the most distinguished figure is Cæsar Borgia, who had relinquished his Cardinal's hat, and seems to have delighted in the storm which involved great part of Italy in its terrific effects: nor does the conduct of Louis the XIIIth appear less reprehensible, who assisted in raising the whirlwind which the former enjoyed.

It is impossible to follow the author through the intricate mazes of Italian contention; the most striking features of it in this turbulent period are the siege of Capua, which was sacked by the French (25th July, 1501,) with circumstances of peculiar cruelty and unexampled licentiousness, and the capitulation of the city of Naples. Federigo, the King, was allowed to retire

to the Island of Ischia. He sent his infant son Ferdinand to Tarentum. We next behold the rest of the wretched family of Arragon, consisting of Isabella the Queen, Beatrice, the sister of the Monarch, widow of the great Matthew Corvino, King of Hungary, and Isabella his niece, the widow of the Duke of Milan, assembled on the barren rock of Ischia, and, in the destruction of their nearest relations and the devastation of their countries, deploring the fatal effects of Spanish and Gallic treachery, and lamenting the success of Gallic arms.

At this period Federigo took a resolution which raises him very high in our opinions. He could no longer oppose the storm that had driven him to a remote and barren corner of Europe; he therefore determined to bend to it. He did so, and abandoning the invidious situation of a Monarch, he, in consequence of an application to the King of France, obtained an annual income of thirty thousand ducats, and the title of Duke of Anjou. Thus secure of opulence and repose, he ended his days in tranquillity at Tours, in the year 1514. With him ended "a line of Monarchs who had for a long course of years rendered Naples the seat of magnificence, opulence, and learning, of whom he was the most deserving and unfortunate." The tears of the Muses followed him to his retreat. The fidelity of Sannezero, who sold his possessions to relieve his Monarch, and left his native country to accompany him, is worth a hundred acts of what is termed heroism. This elegant poet and excellent man took his leave of his country in some beautiful verses, which are quoted in the note, (page 316.)

The atrocities that, almost hourly, marked the conduct of Cæsar Borgia, (of whom, as of a monster in iniquity, who has not heard even in his boyish days?) have been fully detailed by the historians; but the account of his treacherous destruction of several Italian Noblemen at Singaglia, in which, Mr. R. properly remarks, "he has not affected to conceal his guilt under the slightest covering of decency," is again brought forward.

This may be very well in Italian historians; they wrote to the people, and scenes like those seem to have suited the genius of their country: but we could almost have excused the English author

author if he had passed over this horrid and abominable act of treachery by which the murderer attained his highest power, especially as historical concatenation did not seem to require its insertion, and its only use would have been to have deduced from it a moral lesson, which we do not find in the subsequent lines.

Dazzled by the glittering of a name, some of his countrymen have, perhaps, attributed the honour of this outrage to humanity to *Machiaveli*, and called it *policy*.

If policy or politics (which we think, in the way that they have in former ages been administered, have produced more evil to society, and more villainy among mankind, than any other systems,) had any share in this treachery, it is likely enough that they emanated from the fertile brain of the Florentine Secretary, and certainly consign to eternal infamy not only the character of this eulogist of Brutus, but that of his works.

While every circumstance seemed to conspire to favour the ambition of Borghia, a sudden reverse of fortune undermined at once the fabric of his wickedness: this was the death of his father, Pope Alexander the VIth, an event rendered still more fatal to him by the effects of a dangerous malady under which he at that time laboured.

Both these circumstances are by the Italian historians attributed to the operation of poison, prepared by the victims themselves for the destruction of several Cardinals whose hats were wanted, but by the error of an attendant incautiously administered. The truth of this assertion we see little reason to doubt: however, Mr. R. labours hard to exculpate them from this intended crime, which to providentially turned upon its authors, on the supposition that men of such acknowledged ability, caution, and penetration, would scarcely have risked their lives on the negligence or fidelity of a servant, or have placed it within the power of accident to render them the victims of their own crime. This, to say nothing of the operation of Divine vengeance, is surely the weakest of all arguments. Neither Alexander the VIth nor his son Cæsar could have been guilty of half the crimes that have stained their memories, if they had not a hundred times put themselves in the power of their domestics. In those records of human

atrocities which tinge the historical pages, how few of the *political* murders that appal our senses have been perpetrated by the persons themselves who were to reap the supposed advantages of them! And when we reflect how frequently accomplices in guilt have turned upon their instigators, it does seem to us the most probable that Alexander the VIth perished in the way that the historians and poets of those times have stated.

Having endeavoured to impute the death of this Pope to the ravages of a fever, rather than to poison, the author attempts to rescue his character in some degree from the obloquy that has for three centuries attached to it.

Licentious and atrocious as, at this time, the age and country in which he existed certainly were, we think that this is a task that would have taxed the abilities of Mr. R. to their utmost extent, had the enormities of his ecclesiastical hero been fully displayed, which, for the sake of morality and delicacy, we are glad to find they are not.

"Looking at him in a political point of view," says Mr. R., "he does not appear *worse* than Louis of France and Ferdinand of Spain, who conspired to seize upon and divide the kingdom of Naples, by an example of treachery that never can be sufficiently execrated."

Yet this is but an oblique kind of *praise*; and if we consider the situation of Alexander as supreme Head of the Church, &c., and consequently *totally* abstracted from struggles for power and dominion and political contention, no praise at all.

In fact, the characters of this Pontiff and of his favourite son Cæsar, nay those of his whole family, were such, that the less that is said of them the better. To bring them forward as warnings is unnecessary; and God forbid that they should ever become *examples*: therefore we wonder that so judicious an author should with respect to *some* of them have said so much. This is the only observation which we shall make on the dissertation on the *character of Lucretia Borghia*. We have before admired the heroism of Mr. R., which has induced him to hazard *something* in defence of the reputation of his principal personages. In this dissertation we are still greater admirers of his *gallantry*; though we are sorry to ob-

serve,

serve, so deep was the impression made by former historians upon our minds with respect to the abandoned profligacy of this Messalina the Second, that we have read his elaborate defence of her without being convinced of her virtues.

*Volume the Second,*

This Volume begins, in our opinions, with a moral lesson, as it shows, in the discussion betwixt the French and Spanish Monarchs, that there is no stability in the associations of the wicked. Mr R., upon this subject, properly observes,

"In the course of human events, it is not uncommon that rapacity and injustice find, in the very success of their measures, their own punishment. This was strikingly exemplified in the conquest and dismemberment of the kingdom of Naples, which, instead of affording to the victors the advantages they expected, opened the way to new contests, more bloody and destructive than any that Italy had lately experienced."

In those ages nations seem to have been as fond of negotiation as war, and it is in some degree to their credit, that Monarchs or Ministers have very frequently tried the effects of the former before they have resorted to the latter. This was the case, in the first instance between the French and Spaniards, but this pacific disposition not operating sufficiently, arms were resorted to, in which the former were more successful. This opened the way to another negotiation for the exchange of prisoners, which would not have been mentioned, but for its being the precursor of a very extraordinary combat between thirteen Frenchmen and thirteen Italians. The cause of this was a dispute originating betwixt Charles de Fergues, a French Officer, who on visiting the town of Buletta, during the truce, supped in the house of Don Enrico di Mendoza with Indico Lopez, and Don Pietro de Origno, Prior of Messina, where one subject of their conversation respected the comparative courage of the French and Italian soldiery, in the course of which Fergues asserted, that the latter were an effeminate and cowardly people. This was denied by Lopez. In order to decide this controversy, it was agreed that a combat on horseback should take place

betwixt thirteen Frenchmen and thirteen Italians.

Though in this age duelling flourished and spread up to that period when Francis de Vivonne and Guy Carbot de Jarnac entered the lists\*, and the combat was considered as a legal solemnity, yet this seems to have had more of the spirit of romantic times than many. The armies and combatants met on the day appointed, 25th February 1503, and after the Italians had listened to an oration from Gonzalvo, and partook of a moderate collation, they proceeded to the field, where they had the honour to be the first. "In a short time the French combatants displayed their appearance, in great pomp and with numerous attendants. The adverse parties then quitting their horses, and mounting the steeds prepared for them, arrayed themselves in order, and giving their coursers the reins, rushed against each other at full speed. A few lances were broken in the shock without much injury to either party, but it was observed, that the Italians remained firmly united, whilst the French seemed to be dispersed and in some disorder. The combatants then dismounting, attacked each other with swords and battle-axes, and a contest ensued, in which both parties displayed great courage, strength, and dexterity, but the result of which was a complete victory to the Italians, the French being all either wounded or made prisoners."

This event, though unimportant in itself, seems to have inspired the Italians with spirit to defend their native country, and to have led the way to the numerous defeats and disasters that the French afterwards experienced.

Casir Borgia, whose malady still continued, but who, by means of his adherents, found means to seize upon ten thousand ducats of the Papal treasure, was now, in consequence of the death

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\* This memorable duel took place in the Court of the Castle of St. Germainer-Laye, 10th July 1547. This was the last that was fought in d. But Henry the IVth was convinced of the ill effects of this restriction, and it was proved to him that 7000 or 8000 Gentlemen had been killed in private duels in the space of eighty years.

of his father and the disaffection that his enormities had occasioned, obliged to quit the Ecclesiastical State, which he did, and directed his course towards Naples.

Francis Piccolomini, Cardinal of Sienna, was now elected Pope, by the name of Pius the III<sup>d</sup>; during whose short reign, of only twenty-six days, Cæsar Borgia again appeared at Rome. The election of Julius the II<sup>d</sup> followed. This Pontiff, "who proved one of the most *active, warlike, and political* Sovereigns that had ever sat in the Chair of St. Peter," attempted to divest Borgia of his territories. The latter was soon after betrayed by the Spanish General Gonzalvo, and sent prisoner to Spain, where, after having effected his escape from the Castle of Medina del Campo, he at length fell by a shot under the walls of Viana, whence his body was conveyed to Pampluna, and interred in the Cathedral of which he had once been Prelate.

With respect to his character, on which we think sufficient obsequy is thrown by the *praise* of Machiavelli, Mr. R. endeavours to rescue it from our abhorrence: but to this all that we have already said upon the subject will apply.

The day on which the French were defeated by Gonzalvo on the Gariglione terminated the unfortunate life of Piero de Medici, who had engaged in their service. This appears to have been the period from which the fortunes of the house began once more to revive; a circumstance that was probably owing to the prudence and circumspection of the Cardinal de Medici, who seems, in the pursuits of literature, the encouragement of the arts, and the exercise of benevolence, to have endeavoured to steer clear of party, and even in the amusements of the chase (to which, for fear of corpulency, he much addicted himself,) to have, by the proper selection of his associates, avoided as much as possible invidious distinctions.

His character (which, now he was considered as the head of his family, the author begins more fully to develop,) appears, under all the embarrassments which a great spirit operating upon a contracted income must feel, to be marked by liberality and munificence, as well as irreproachable honour. Prefaging his future destiny,

he used to say to his prudent friends, who were fearful that his generosity would involve him in actual distress, "that great men were the work of Providence, and that nothing could be wanting to them if they were not wanting to themselves."

The remainder of this Chapter, which comprize the horrid event in the family of Este, in which one brother (the Cardinal) deprived the other brother of his sight, because a Lady of whom they were mutually fond admired the beauty of his eyes! and a continuation of Italian contentions to the death of Gonzalvo, the great Captain, we shall pass over with this observation, that whatsoever he might have been in his life, he showed himself *great* in his end, by repenting of his breaches of faith to Ferdinand the young Duke of Calabria, and even to Cæsar Borgia. These have, however, been attempted to be vindicated by Paulus Jovius; an attempt which Mr. R. very properly reprobates.

The seventh Chapter, it should have been remarked, includes the events from the year 1503 to 1507; this upon which we are entering, the eighth, takes a longer stride, and extends from the latter era to 1512, but is chiefly filled with contentions of the different States of Italy, such as have been so amply delineated on in the preceding parts of this work. A new Power, indeed, appears upon the theatre of war, namely, the republic of Venice, whose rising greatness, commercial importance, and consequently opulence and aggrandizement, excited the jealousy of the other European Powers, and induced the Emperor Maximilian and Louis the XII<sup>th</sup> to turn their arms against them. No one could wish success to such an undertaking; therefore the reader will be glad to learn, that notwithstanding the provisions of the league of Cambray had been carried into effect, yet in the event, though not in this Chapter, the French and their allies were expelled from Italy. The Pontiff Julius the II<sup>d</sup>, having reaped the full benefit of Gallic services, was the first to perceive that it was not to his interest to have the Venetians entirely crushed, (which, betwixt the impetuosity of the French and even the indolence of the Germans, was very likely to happen;) therefore, after having released the State from his spiritual censures, he not only

joined his arms to theirs, but endeavoured to detach Maximilian from his alliance with the French, and by the present of a *consecrated rose*, and probably other means, to prevail with the English Monarch, Henry the VIIIth, to make a descent on their coast. These, and still more vigorous measures, seem to have turned the tide of success in favour of the Republic; at least it gave her an opportunity to breathe after her calamities and dismemberment.

This Chapter presents one very extraordinary feature; which is, the supreme Head of the Church, the representative of him who came to speak peace and good will towards men, aimed not with *anathemas*, but still, we must suppose, in complete 'ee', and with all the ardour of a young soldier, combined as it should seem with all the experience of an old General, "marching at the head of his troops amidst froit and storms to the attack of Mirandula. He directed in person the planting of the artillery, he regulated the order of the attack, he exposed himself fearlessly to the fire of the enemy, till at length he effected a breach in the walls, and reduced the enemy to the necessity of a capitulation."

This heroic Pontiff soon after took a resolution which, we think, reflects honour on his memory; this was, to restore the Medici to Florence, their ancient seat, the people of which were, perhaps, exulting in having terminated the long-protracted siege of Pisa by forcing the inhabitants to capitulate. This restoration was not, however, yet to be effected, on the contrary, we see, before the conclusion of this Chapter, the allies defeated by that young hero Gaston de Foix before the walls of Ravenna, and the Cardinal de Medici made prisoner while in the habit of peace, acting in the middle of a camp as Legate of the Church, and endeavouring to maintain order among a body of troops where, we believe, order was much wanted.

The character of the Cardinal de Medici becomes the more interesting the fuller it is displayed. After the death of de Foix the fatal effects of the conduct of the French at the sacking of Ravenna began to operate upon themselves; and from this period their affairs seemed rapidly to decline: they, however, conveyed him from its vicinity to Bologna, where he was received with much kindness by the Bentivoli,

the ancient friends of his family. He was soon after transferred with many other noble prisoners, to Milan, whence they were to be sent by the orders of Louis the XIIth into France. While at Milan, the prudent conduct of the Cardinal contributed to discredit the proceedings of the malcontents. Here he received from the Pope a plenary power of absolving from their offences all those who, in obedience to the commands of their King, had taken arms against the Church, which was immediately taken advantage of by crowds of supplicants, "and the city of Milan, on this occasion, exhibited the singular spectacle of a prisoner absolving his enemies from the very crime that had been the cause of his imprisonment, and distributing his pardon to those who, instead of manifesting any substantial symptoms of repentance, demonstrated, by their detention of him, that they yet persevered in their sins."

Pursuing his subject through the ninth chapter, (which, however busy it may seem, only includes the space of one year, from 1512 to 1513,) the author begins with the opening of the Council of the Lateran by Julius the IIth, which his sagacity induced him to believe would, while the splendour of its assemblage (consisting of Cardinals, Princes, and the Representatives of the Emperor elect, the Kings of England and Arragon, the Republic of Venice, and the other Italian States,) *shone down* that at Milan, which was now denominated the *Conclabulum*, give a strong impression of the power and dignity of the Church, useful at all times, but particularly so at the present

This Pontiff, equally politic and warlike, it appears, was right in his ideas on this subject. The *Holy League*, he foresaw, must be triumphant. Of this the French Monarch, when he reflected upon the shattered condition of the remnant of his Italian army, and received a hint from our Henry the VIIIth, at that time an *active* member, was also convinced. He therefore was desirous of a reconciliation with the Pope. In consequence of this desire, Julius, who knew well that it emanated from necessity, did what every keen politician would have done, he resolved to make as good a bargain as he could, and if he saw an opportunity, *delude him into the bargain*.

"On this occasion Christopher Bam-  
bridge,

bridge, Cardinal of York, in the name of the King of England, and Cardinal Arborese on the part of the King of Spain, exhorted the Pope, as it is supposed had been previously agreed betwixt them, not to abandon the cause of the Church, but to persevere with firmness in opposing the arms of the French."

The accession of eighteen thousand Swiss, and the defection of the troops of the Emperor Maximilian, seem to have completed the derangement of the French affairs in Italy, whence ultimately they were expelled; though we are sorry to say not without grievous massacres of them at Milan and other places.

In the hurry and confusion that upon this occasion prevailed, the Cardinal de Medici, who had been brought to Milan by the French Cardinals, effected his escape. Liberated by the generous interference of his friends, when he was on the point of embarking on the Po, he "assumed the habit of a common soldier, and passing the Po by night, arrived at the Castle of Bernabò Malaspina." He had, it here appears, new dangers to encounter, as he had from this step fallen into the hands of the French General Trivelpzio. However, the ruin of the affairs of France induced him to restore his illustrious fugitive to liberty. Of the humane disposition of this Officer the Cardinal immediately availed himself, and repassing the Po, proceeded to Mantua, where he was received with great kindness by the Marquis Francesco Gonzaga.

The affairs of the Duke of Ferrara, and of the Diet of Mantua, occupy some space in this Chapter; to which succeeds the attempt of the Medici to effect their restoration by the assistance of the Spanish forces under Cardona. At the instance of Soderini, the first resolution of the Florentines was, that they might return as private Citizens; but the Gonfaloniere, assailed by a strong party within, menaced by the Spanish army without, and no longer supported by the French, was, soon after Prato had fallen, and in spite of the efforts of the Cardinal and his brother Giuliano, most barbarously and wantonly sacked, and forced to bend to the storm. He was deposed, and fortunately found means to escape into the Turkish dominions.

"On the last day of August, 1512,

Giuliano de Medici entered the city of Florence, from which he had been expelled with his brother eighteen years before. He was accompanied by Francesco Albizi, at whose house he alighted, and where he was visited by most of the principal families in the place. On this occasion it was remarked, that many of those who had been the most forward in offering their lives and fortunes in support of Soderini, were the most assiduous in their endeavours to secure the favourable opinion of Giuliano de Medici. It was not, however, until the Viceroy Cardona entered the city that the depending negotiations were finally terminated. Seating himself in the vacant Chair of the Gonfaloniere, he prescribed to the Magistrates the terms of the treaty, on which alone he would consent to withdraw his army. His propositions, although confusedly expressed, or ill understood by his reluctant hearers, who were still eager to preserve at least the external forms and shadow of liberty, were assented to without opposition. In these discussions the Medici displayed great moderation. They only demanded that they should be allowed to return as private Citizens, and should have a right of purchasing their forfeited property and effects at the prices for which they had been sold by Government, paying also the amount of such sums as had been laid out in their improvement."

Mr. R. upon the overthrow of the popular government of Florence makes some proper and apposite remarks, which seem to have been suggested by events much *more recent* than the restoration of the Medici. The measures which they adopted to secure their power seem to have been such as, while they were adapted to answer that end, were also likely to have a good effect upon the manners of a ferocious people, who had passed eighteen years in unrestrained licentiousness and unremitted warfare.

The moderation of the Medici is a most amiable trait in their character; yet we should lament that even the utmost efforts of mildness and benignity could not secure them from a conspiracy, did we not reflect that conspiracies were at that time indigenous to the soil of Italy, and an admiration of the splendid treachery of Brutus, emanating perhaps from the works or efforts of Machiavelli, a striking propensity of mind, alas! too general.

A mod.



A most important event to the Cardinal de Medici closes this Chapter. This is the death of that ambitious and active Pontiff, Julius the II, upon whose character and conduct the remarks of the author are such as naturally arise from the subject of them, clothed in language at once both emphatic and elegant.

(To be continued.)

*Essays, Biographical, Critical, and Historical, illustrative of the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian.* By Nathan Drake, M.D. Author of "Literary Hours," &c. [With Engravings.] 3 Vols. 8vo.

This work appears, by the execution of it, to have been undertaken *con amore*; and, though primarily intended as an accompaniment to Mr. Sharpe's British Classics, is suited to any and every edition of the above-mentioned popular productions of our best English moralists.

To the biography of the several writers, Dr. Drake has prefixed some very ingenious observations on the merits and utility of periodical writing, and on the state of literature and manners in this Island when the *soi-disant* Isaac Bickerstaff commenced his *Tatler*, in 1709.

Then follows a biographical sketch of Steele; with observations on his style, taste, and critical abilities; his invention, energy, and pathos; his delineation of character, and his humour; and on his ethics and morality. To this succeeds a biographical sketch of Addison; with observations on, and specimens of, the progress of English style, and on the style of Addison in particular; on the origin and progress of English criticism, and on the critical abilities and taste of Addison; on his humour and comic painting; on the introduction of Oriental imagery into Europe; on the fable, imagery, and allegory of Addison; and on the moral tendency of his periodical writings.

Two of the three volumes are occupied by the foregoing subjects relating to Steele and Addison, as the fathers and founders of periodical writing.

"Round them," says Dr. D., "as round two mighty orbs, must be arranged in just order, and with a subserviency, due from inferior luminaries, the numerous literati who, however slightly in degree, have contributed to heighten the lustre of the system to which they were attached."

"In pursuance of this idea, I have given the Lives of Steele and Addison upon a scale more extended and diffuse than has hitherto been attempted, collecting from every quarter, and from a multitude of books, a considerable mass of scattered information, much of which had not been previously combined in any single narrative. With this collection of facts, I have endeavoured to unite such reflections and inferences as the incidents appeared to suggest; aware that, in biography so well known as that of Steele and Addison, much of the novelty to be hoped for and expected must take its rise from this source.

"With regard to the Occasional Correspondents, and who in number amount to more than *thirty*\*, I have chosen, I flatter myself, the only plan which the limits and nature of my undertaking would admit. To have entered at large into their biography would have stripped the work of all symmetry, integrity, and proportion; and the Lives of Swift, of Pope, and of Young, who contributed so little in quantity to periodical composition, must have contained a body of criticism on productions totally extrinsic and irrelevant to the subject of illustration. I have dwelt, therefore, at no great length on the biographical part of this division; and, in general, according to the number and importance of the papers of the respective individuals; reserving, with few exceptions, the major portion of each article for that province which more immediately falls in with the unity and spirit of our design—the critical consideration of their contributions.

"I trust also that, with a view to consistency and propriety, the criticism employed on the productions of Steele and Addison bears the same proportion, in length and elaboration, to that expended on the assiduous literati, which it is intended the department of biography should exhibit. It is here, indeed, if any where, that I may possibly be charged with too exursive a flight into the regions of criticism; but such is the important light in which the periodical writers must be contemplated.

\* It is evident that this passage was written before Dr. Drake had proceeded far in his researches; the result of which has been a discovery of no fewer than *forty-four*.

plated in the annals of English Literature, whether we consider their style, their genius, or their morality, that I am induced to suppose no discussion, however copious, if it lead to a more just and accurate appreciation of their merit, can be unfavourably received.

"It was under this conviction, that in the essays on the style and critical powers of Addison, I have ventured to present the reader with views of what had previously been effected in these branches of our literature. Hence, the progress of English style and criticism, their gradual improvement, and their obligations to the elegant pen of our author, will, I hope, be evolved in a clear and satisfactory manner.

"The introduction of Oriental fable, and especially the fictions of Arabia, into Europe, and this Island, appeared to me so intimately blended with a very favourite province of Addisonian literature, as to require little or no apology for a cursory detail of the means which, from an early period, had been employed to create a taste for this wild but interesting imagery. The digression struck me, indeed, as sufficiently warranted by Addison's acknowledged love for these productions, and by the great influence which his example exerted in rendering them still more popular and pleasing.

"It has been my endeavour that the commencing and concluding essay should powerfully assist toward binding the parts into a whole; the former, after a dissertation on the origin, the merit, and utility of periodical writing, stating the situation of manners and literature in this Island, *previous* to the appearance of the Father; the latter, the salutary effect which this and the two succeeding series of papers ultimately produced on every rank of so-

ciety, and every department of elegant literature."

The well-earned reputation which Dr. Drake has founded on his "*Literary Hours*," will not fail to receive a considerable accession of strength from the present elegant and useful publication.

*The Duellists, or Men of Honour: A Story calculated to show the Folly, Extravagance, and Sin of Duelling* By William Lucas. 12mo p. 200.

Mr. Lucas's arguments against duelling, as stated in his Preface, will not be shaken by sophistry or false reasoning; we therefore wish they could be placed in the hands of modern men of honour, who, we fear, are not much given to reading, nor likely to be influenced by an appeal to their reasoning faculties. We are of opinion that there will not be one duel less on account of this publication, which is certainly well intended; though we were not much captivated by the story, the incidents of which are trite, and have been hackneyed in novels both of ancient and modern date.

*Outlines of a Plan of Instruction adapted to the various Purposes of active Life. To which is added, A detailed View of the System of Studies, (Commercial and Professional) Moral Management, Discipline, and internal Regulations, adopted in the Literary and Commercial Seminary established by the Rev. Samuel Cutlaw, of Mansfield, Nottinghamshire* 8vo. 1805. pp. 91.

The reverend author of this plan of instruction appears to be fully competent to the education of youth. His management, discipline, and regulations, are commendable; and we have no doubt but the plan so judiciously formed is effectually carried into execution.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*  
SIR,

I AM an old Bachelor, and live with a maiden sister in a retired country situation, where a pretty garden and reading form our chief amusements. I take your Magazine (which, by-the-way, is one of the best,) to know how the world goes on; my sister Bridget has the *Lady's*, for information in the important article of fashions; and we both read the Monthly Review, for literary intelligence, and direction in the choice of our books.

About a year ago, your London Re-

view gave a very favourable account of a new Novel, entitled "*Village Anecdotes*." My sister wished to lend for it immediately; but I beg your pardon, Mr. Editor; I was for waiting for the opinion of my oracle, the Monthly Review; though I cannot deny but it has sometimes misled me. I waited, however, so long, that I had completely forgotten the book, when I was reminded of it last month by an article from my friends, the Monthly Reviewers, wherein it is so roughly treated, that I was convinced either you or they must be prejudiced or mistaken.

One

One point in their—I don't know what to call it (it was not *criticism*) rather staggered me, I must not presume, in opposition to such despotic judges, to call it unfounded assertion; but it struck me as something entirely new, viz. "That the occurrences of a village are not of a nature to excite interest." Now such was my ignorance, Mr Editor, that I really thought it was rather the *manner* of treating an occurrence than the *matter* itself which excited that sort of attention we call interest.

When Burns mourns over his Mountain Daisy or his Field Mouse, or Sterne plucks a Nettle from the Tomb of a Friend, which, he said, had no business to grow there, the incidents are as simple as any thing that can possibly occur in any village, and nevertheless excite interest; while some very great writers, treating of very great things, will so manage as to lull you to sleep.

Have we a novel more admired, or more deserving admiration, than the Vicar of Wakefield? Yet the scene is only shifted, as to the main plot of the piece, from one village to another.

However, to return from my digression; what your praise of the book had failed to engage me to do, which was to purchase it, the abuse of the Monthly Reviewers accomplished. I read it three times over, and will now trouble you with my opinion.

The first volume is inferior to the two last, but the interest increases as you proceed, and continues to do so to the end; a merit which few works of this nature can boast.

The *dénouement* is so well concealed, that it is not even suspected till you

arrive at it; yet it is by no means void of probability; nay, an event in the life of the late Lord Exeter, recently made public, has an analogy to it that is very striking. The hero and heroine are truly amiable characters, and drawn with great sweetness; the personages, when they speak for themselves, are made to use their own dialect; ignorant clowns do not express their sentiments like men of science; nor untutored women like such as are well informed; which, perhaps, is the reason that the Monthly Reviewers call the style "*low and colloquial*." The language of Mr. Ewer, the hero, is uniformly that of good sense, politeness, and benevolence. The Reviewers inquire, "What has the public to do with what Mr. Ewer says?" If any part of the public find a rational pleasure in reading the language I have described, so far they have certainly to do with it. Readers of taste will probably experience a great deal in perusing the poems occasionally introduced, which, though not at all in the *Della Crusca* style, have yet so much merit, that the not noticing them argues a total deficiency either of candour or judgment on the part of the Reviewers. The *Verses on seeing a Ship Sail* are written with so much melody and pathos, and are so truly poetical, that they have been seldom equalled, and never surpassed. In short, Sir, the whole work is eminently natural, rational, and moral; and my opinion of it is in general supported by that of a neighbour of mine, a man of taste, science, and genius, who confessed that it had "*beguiled him of his tears*."

Yours,

July 16.

A VILLAGER.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

WE are indebted to a band of JOURNEYMEN TAILORS for the only novelty that we have to record of the Haymarket Theatre this month.

Mr. Dowton, a very deserving actor, conceiving from the great success that

\* His face, though generally, is erroneously ascribed to FOOTE. The manuscript was sent to Mr. Doddsley, the bookseller with a request, that if it was not deemed worthy of dramatic representation, it should be returned to the person who brought it, who would call to know the judgment of the Manager in a few days. Doddsley submitted it to Foote, who was

has lately attended the Builetta of *Tom Thumb*, that the revival of "*THE TAILORS*;" or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*\*, for his benefit, might prove a source of amusement to the town, and much gratified by the permission, and soon presented it to the Public. It was written and first represented in the year 1767, at a time when there were high disputes between the Journeyman and Master Tailors. The author has now been discovered. Foote has not included it in his works, and never pretended to be the author of it. It was occasionally, however, altered by the late Mr. Colman.

of

of emolument to himself, announced it for Thursday, the 15th of August.

Mr. Winton, a Proprietor of the Theatre, on Wednesday received two anonymous threatening letters; saying, that if the piece called *The Tailors*; or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*, was performed on Thursday evening, 17,000 tailors would attend to oppose it; and there would be 10,000 more tailors to assist, if necessary. On Thursday morning he received a similar letter—but in more violent language, and it was signed “DEATH.” He showed the letters to Mr. Dowton; and it was agreed, that if any violent opposition should be offered, the piece should not be acted. Mr. Dowton himself received about fifty anonymous and threatening letters.

In a short time after the doors were opened in the evening, the pit and galleries were filled; and it was very remarkable, that in the two galleries there were only two women. As soon as the curtain drew up, a noise began, and every thing was opposed by the galleries. Mr. Palmer, jun. and Mr. Winton endeavoured, in vain, to gain a hearing. They exerted themselves to assure the audience, that if any part of the performances announced for that evening were objectionable, particularly the latter piece, entitled *The Tailors*, or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*, it should not be performed, and the farce of *The Village Lawyer* should be substituted. No answer could be obtained to the proposition.

Mr. Dowton then made his appearance in character; when a pair of scissars was thrown at him from the galleries; and he offered a reward of 20l. for the apprehension of the offender.

The performers attempted twice to go on with the Comedy of *The Birth-Day*; but in vain. The opposition continued very violent; there appeared to be a determination to prevent any performance from going on that evening; and Mr. Winton, being fearful that the disturbance would become of serious consequence, (having been informed by the door-keepers of the Theatre that the doors were surrounded by a great concourse of people,) determined on sending for Mr. Graham, the Magistrate.

Mr. Graham, on his arrival, found the audience in a great uproar, and as it determined not to let any performance go on; and understanding they

had proceeded to acts of violence, by throwing of scissars, &c., he requested the Manager to recommend to him six or eight stout able men belonging to the Theatre, whom he would swear in to be Special Constables, which was accordingly done. He then directed them to be distributed in different parts of the Theatre to assist the Bow-street Officers which he had stationed in various parts. He went on the outside of the Theatre among the crowd, and found the doors completely blocked up, and there appeared every disposition among the populace to forcibly break in. In consequence of which he sent a letter to the Commanding Officer of the Life Guards on duty at the Horse Guards, requesting him to be in readiness, with a full guard of men, in case he should want them to assist him in keeping the peace. The Officer, with a numerous party, arrived in a short time after in the Haymarket. He then considered himself sufficiently prepared against any violence, and advised the Manager to persevere in proceeding with *The Tailors*, and other performances, as advertised; which they accordingly did; and thirty-two persons were apprehended for joining in a riotous opposition, and conveyed to safe custody.

Next morning the Bow-street Office was crowded to hear their examination.

Mr. Winton and Mr. Justice Graham testified as above related.

Mr. Dowton, the Comedian, said, since he had advertised the entertainment called “*The Tailors*; or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*,” for his benefit, he had received a great number of threatening and impudent letters; some anonymous, and some with the parties’ names; one of them was signed by a man named Riley, who brought the letter himself, and he saw him. He made use of so many threats, and was so impudent, that he had since lamented he had not secured him. Another letter was dated from one of the journeymen tailors’ houses of call, called the Fountain Tavern, in Clare-street, Clare-market, and signed by the Clerk, as an act of the Society. When he was upon the stage, in the character of Captain Bertram, in *The Birth-Day*, a tailor’s thimble and a pair of scissars were thrown at him: the latter so alarmed some ladies in the stage-box, that he left the stage at their request.

The

The Police Officers gave a particular description of the riotous behaviour of some of the prisoners. Among them was one Thompson, who, Adkins swore, upon some of the prisoners being taken into custody, arose and said, "D—n them, don't go, knock them down;" on which several of the officers were assaulted, and attempts made to throw them from the galleries into the pit.

Sixteen were admitted to bail in the following recognizance, "for riotously and tumultuously assembling, with divers others, in the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, to the disturbance of the public peace, violently opposing the performance of the night, and throwing a pair of scissars at Mr. W. Dowton, a Comedian, then on the stage, and endangering his life therewith:" the prisoners in 50l. each, and two sureties in 40l. each. Four were remanded for want of bail, and the rest were dis-

charged. The prisoners were all tailors, except one, who is Richard Phillips, a carver and gilder.

*Mr. DOWTON to the PUBLIC.*

"Were I to pass over in silence the flattering approbation I experienced on Thursday evening, at the most anxious period of a professional life, I should be guilty of the deepest ingratitude. Allow me to assure a liberal Public, that no offence was intended to any society or description of persons; but merely the hilarity of an innocent laugh, and some expectation of emolument from the revival of a piece which had been long dormant.

"Allow me to return my warmest and most sincere acknowledgments, and to allure my Friends and the Public that I shall ever remain their grateful servant,

"WILLIAM DOWTON.

"No. 7, Charing-cross,  
Friday Evening."

## POETRY.

### A MIDSUMMER MORNING.

To taste the sweet breeze of the morning,  
And to breathe the fresh Midsummer air,  
Th' enervating, downy bed scorning,  
To the cloud-touching hills I repair.

The cattle to new life awaking,  
High spirits and luthhood feel;  
And their bodies expressively shaking,  
Their pleasure thus strongly reveal.

When ev'ry thing now is reviving,  
And the songsters above are in tune,  
Who but sluggards in bed would be  
sliving,

And lose the prime beauties of June?

The thickets, the groves, and the bushes,  
Are fill'd with the cheertullest notes,  
While the blackbirds, the larks, and the  
thrushes,

With melody quiver their throats.

I envy not those who by sleeping  
Contribute to shorten their days,  
But hail the bright sun, when, just peep-  
ing,

He gilds the gay East with his rays.

More health feels the sturdy, buik farmer,  
When he hies to his daily employ,  
Than the lark on the breast of his  
charmer,

Tho' *Venus* should heighten the joy.

(C.)

### SMALL-TALK.

In *Small-Talk* lies the art to please  
The most polite capacities;  
Tame meats will do genteelly dress,  
When *Scandal* gives them all their zest,  
Which, *garlick like*, with strong perfumes,  
*Improves* all fashionable rooms.

The coxcombs who to wit pretend,  
In conversation most offend;  
What numbers on the rocks of wit,  
For want of Reason's compass, split?

When the prim pedant aims to shine,  
And quotes old *Homer* line by line,  
And fifty ancient authors more,  
Till he exhausts his learned store,  
Who can with peaceful muscles see  
Such formal, pert solemnity?  
Who can the simpering smile restrain?  
'Twill rise—refinance is in vain.

By swearing some affect to shine,  
And break their jets at things divine;  
But swearing is a poor pretence  
To taste, politeness, wit, and sense:  
If what you say is void of force,  
*Oaths* ne'er will strengthen the discourse;  
And all the good, and truly wise,  
Such vulgar ornaments despise.

The dullest, most insipid folks,  
Are those who deal in thread-bare jokes;  
Who tell the stories o'er and o'er  
They've told an hundred times before.  
A lively jet's true spirit lies  
In a well-tim'd and quick surprise;

But

But repetition spoils it quite,  
And checks the hearer's chief delight.

With those droll fellows who display  
Their talents in a hum'rous way,  
By mimicking the monkey-kind,  
I never could diversion find;  
Whole mirthful humour often flows  
In *Cornish* hugs and boxing blows;  
Now they salute you with a strike,  
As if your back was made of oak;  
And now with bumps, and shoves, and  
shakes,

Your body pummel till it akes,  
These matters of corporeal wit  
For polish'd circles are not fit;  
Their jolly jukes and waggish ways  
Will not in *them* diversion raise,  
Whose wit and humour in the head,  
And not the hands or heels, are bred.

Some love the contradicting strain;  
Say what you will, tho' e'er to plain,  
A noisy disputant you'll find,  
Strongly to cavilling inclin'd.  
Such carping critics I detest,  
Who ne'er from opposition rest,  
And gladly leave the waspish crew  
Their own ill nature to pursue.

As troublesome in conversation  
Are those who fume about the nation.  
Political debates excite  
Feuds, and fast friends oft disunite.

Religion, which all wounds should heal,  
Is oft disgrac'd by party-zeal;  
And Church-disputes with hellish ire  
The most pacific blooms fire.

Would you in conversation charm,  
And *Envy* of her stings disarm;  
Between these rocks with caution steer,  
And keep from party-passions clear;  
On common topics only dwell;  
Aim not by shining to excel;  
But ev'ry lucky moment seize  
To receive pleasure and to please. C.

#### ON THE PREFERENCE OF A COUNTRY LIFE.

If the choice were my lot, I do frankly  
confess, [possess,  
That a snug rural cot I would rather  
Than be lord of a mansion where bustle  
and strife

Pervade and destroy every pleasure of life.  
No cit of his wealth would I envy, or  
crave [may have;

To partake of his *Pic Nic*, or aught he  
A guest let me be where content crowns  
the fare: [to share.

No other my wish than with Temperance  
Abounding with pleasures, I do not deny,  
Is the town, but such as with pleasure I'd  
fly:

Short delight they may yield, yet follows  
their fate; [ate.

In enjoyment they only long sorrow create—  
In rural diversions health finds no bane;  
No head-aches or tevers the mind drive  
insane; [strength,

But the habit improves, is cheerful, gains  
And instead of contracting probation, adds  
length.

Since then blessings like those attend joys  
we thus share, [repair,

The Town let me flee—to the County  
Each morning to rise by the lark's war-  
bling lays, [days,

In rusticity sweet spend the rest of my  
T. O.

#### ELEGIAC STANZAS

*Tributary to the Memory of that gallant  
Officer, Major General Frazer, who  
was wounded whilst leading on the  
Troops he commanded to the Attack of  
the Fortress of Deig, in the East Indies,  
on the 13th of November, 1804, and of  
which Wound he died in a few Days.*

ASSIST a plaintive pen, oh, mournful  
Mute!

To pay the tribute due to fallen worth;  
None can the sigh of sad regret refuse,  
When virtuous valour droops its head  
to earth.

Such was thy fate, oh, Frazer! hero brave!  
Wounded you sank on the empurpled  
field,

All aid was vain thy valued life to save;  
Doom'd by insatiate Death, alas! to  
yield.

But 'twas thy genius gave the battle pow'r,  
And bade the British laurel brighter  
bloom: [the hour

Charg'd both with Death and Victory was  
That saw thy faded relics to the tomb!

Yet must thy glory live till time shall  
end; [name;

Admiring nations will applaud thy  
Each soldier o'er your grave will forrow-  
ing bend, [fame!

Lament thy fate—but emulate thy  
J. M., L.

#### MANTLING.

PLEAS'D if the liquor mantling flow,  
Its sparkling smiles we rightly prize,  
Since 'tis its EXCELLENCE, we know,  
That bids those smiles in sparkles rise:  
—So when some maiden's charms be-  
speak

Their pow'r to captivate mankind,  
The vivid eye and dimpled cheek

May be the mantling of her mind.

*Crafts Inn, 17th July, 1805. J. S.*  
JOURNAL

**JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS**  
OF THE  
**THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED**  
**KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.**

(Concluded from page 65.)

**HOUSE OF LORDS.**

**TUESDAY, June 25.**

THE decision in Chancery on the case of *Chellusson v. Woodford* was confirmed.

After a conference in a Committee of Privileges, a conversation arose between Lord Holland, Camden, the Duke of Montrose, and the Marquis of Buckingham, relative to some resolutions imposed on the American commerce by the Governor of Jamaica. It terminated in Lord Holland's giving notice that he would, on an early day, move for the production of certain communications which had taken place on this subject between the Houses of Assembly and the Governor of Jamaica.

The Duke of Cambridge presented a Petition from Judge Johnston, setting forth the circumstances under which a bill had been brought over from Ireland, to be tried, and requesting to be heard by Counsel against the Bill for amending the Offences Act, inasmuch as certain provisions of the said Bill would operate *ex post facto* with respect to his case.—His Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Melbourne brought in a Bill for carrying into effect the next Session the provisions already had in the case of *Julius*.

**WEDNESDAY, June 26.**—Mr. Whitbread, attended by a number of Members, moved at the Bar, and delivered a Message to their Lordships in the following terms.—

“MY LORDS,

“The Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled, have commanded me to implore Henry Lord Viscount Melville of High Crimes and Misdemeanours, and I do here, in their name, and in the name of all the Commons of the said United Kingdom, impeach the said Lord Viscount Melville of High Crimes and Misdemeanours. I am further commanded to acquaint your Lord-

ships, that the House of Commons, in due time, exhibit particulars of an impeachment against him, as Lord Viscount Melville, and will proceed the same.”

**THURSDAY, June 27.**—Mr. Pitt's Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

**FRIDAY, June 28.**—Lord Stanhope brought in a Bill for the better security of Trust-Moneys, where Trustees may become Bankrupts, &c.

**MONDAY, July 1.**—The Irish Poor Law Compensation, and Judge's Fees, &c. Bills, were read a third time, and passed, as were, after some variations, the Stipendiary Magistrates' and Woollen Manufacturers' Bills.

**TUESDAY, July 2.**—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Irish Civil List, Irish Coin-Bill, &c. M. Pitt's Indemnity, Poor Clergy, Land Tax Acts Consolidation, and several private Bills. The Commissioners were—the Lord Chancellor, Lord Ellenborough, and Lord Walsingham.

The Pancras Workhouse Bill was read a third time, and passed.

**THURSDAY, July 4.**—Lord Holland, on making a Motion respecting the intercourse between Jamaica and the United States, recommended the policy of preserving a good understanding with America, the connexion with which produced more commercial advantages to this than any other nation whatever. He deprecated any deviation from that policy, and expressed his decided disapprobation of the system upon which the Governors of the West India Islands acted. He insisted upon the danger and inconvenience that would result from the exclusion of American neutrals, on whom the supply of the Islands, as to the important articles of provisions and lumber, was depended; and concluded with presenting an Address to his Majesty, praying a variety of papers necessary to

the nature of the intercourse between the United States and Jamaica.

Earl Camden shortly explained the system upon which the Military Governors in the West Indies had acted. He maintained that there had been no change in it of late. Ministers, he said, had no reluctance, but, on the contrary, every desire to give the Noble Baron any information he could wish; and if he would withdraw his motion, and bring it forward early in the next Session, he saw no objection which would be offered to it.

A debate of some length ensued, in which the Duke of Montrose, Lords Harrowby and Limerick, opposed the motion; and it was sustained by Lords Suffolk, Carysfort, and Holland; when the House divided on Earl Camden's motion for the other orders of the day—Contents, 14; Non-Contents, 8.

FRIDAY, July 5.—The Corn Amendment and Militia Officers' Bills were read a third time, and passed.

A Petition was presented against the Duke of Athol's Bill.

MONDAY, July 8.—On the second reading of the Duke of Athol's Annuity Bill, Lord Wellesford urged many arguments in its support, founded on a comparison of the rights and honours enjoyed by the Athol family, as Sovereigns of Man, with the compensation made for the surrender. The latter he considered as in every point of view inadequate; and contended, that it was such as nothing but the fear of their being violently deprived of their rights, by the measures in agitation in 1764, could have induced them to consent to.

Lord Ellenborough said, that if the House wished to redeem this measure from the character of a *job*, they must afford more time for the perusal of the documents on the table; and he at present had no hesitation to characterize it as the grossest *job* that ever stained the annals of Parliament. The Bill set out with the assertion of a complete falsehood, by stating, that the Isle of Man had been granted in sovereignty to the progenitors of the Duke of Athol. The sovereignty of that Island still remained in the Crown of England. It were better for the public, than agree to this Bill, to dissolve the contract entered into with the late Duke; and then the balance between this country and him would stand thus:—We had received in the course of forty years a profit

of 32,000*l.*, while he had received for his bargain upwards of 200,000*l.* He implored the House to think of the consequences to which this transaction would lead; and concluded with entering his solemn protest against the Bill.

The Marquis of Buckingham opposed the Bill; and detailed various circumstances relative to the transaction.

In the further progress of the debate, it was supported by Lords Carlisle, Mulgrave, and Hawkesbury; and opposed by the Duke of Norfolk, the Lord Chancellor, and Lords Sidmouth and Suffolk. On a division, the question for the second reading was carried by 35 to 11.

TUESDAY, July 9.—Mr. Whitbread, accompanied by several Members of the House of Commons, presented the Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville.—The Articles being read over

The following Abstract of the Articles of Impeachment retains the perfect substance, without being loaded with the legal phrases and technical repetitions to be found in the original. It is to be observed, that these Articles form an accurate Abstract of the several Reports that have been made upon the subject of the alleged malversations of Lord Melville.

FIRST ARTICLE.—That Henry Lord Viscount Melville, whilst he held the Office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, and previous to the 10th day of January 1786, did receive from the money imprecated to him as Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, from his Majesty's Exchequer, the sum of 10,000*l.*, and did fraudulently and illegally convert and apply the same to his own use, or to some other corrupt and illegal purposes, and to other purposes than those of the public navy services of the kingdom, to which alone the same was lawfully applicable; and did continue such fraudulent application of the said sum of money after the passing of the Act of Parliament for the better regulating the Office of the Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy. And the said Lord Melville has declared, that he never would reveal the application of the said sum of 10,000*l.*; and added, that he felt himself bound, by motives of public duty, as well as private honour and personal convenience, to conceal the same: all which conduct of the said

Henry



over by the Clerk, it was ordered, on the motion of Lord Hawkesbury, that a copy of them should, within one

month, be delivered to Lord Melville; and that he should be directed to give in

Henry Lord Viscount Melville was contrary to the duty of his said Office, a breach of the high trust reposed in him, and a violation of the laws and statutes of the realm.

SECOND ARTICLE.—That the said Lord Melville, in breach and violation of the said Act of Parliament for better regulating the same, did, after the passing of the same Act, and whilst he continued to enjoy the said office, connive at, and permit Alexander Trotter illegally to receive from the Bank of England, for other purposes than navy services, large sums of money; and the said Lord Melville did suffer the said Trotter to place the last-mentioned sums of money, so illegally drawn, in the hands of Coutts and Co., the private bankers of the said Trotter, in his own name, and subject to his sole controul and disposition: all which conduct of the said Lord Melville was contrary to the duty of his said Office, a breach of the high trust reposed in him, and a violation of the laws and statutes of the realm.

THIRD ARTICLE.—That after passing of the said Act of Parliament, large sums of money were from time to time paid to the Bank of England, and placed on an account raised in the books of the said Company with Lord Viscount Melville. And the said Trotter, by virtue of the said authority from Lord Melville, did, during all the time Lord Melville afterwards continued to hold the office of Treasurer of the Navy, draw upon the Bank of England on account of the monies so issued and paid to them, and placed to the said account so raised in their books.

That Lord Melville did, after the said 10th day of January 1786, fraudulently permit the said Trotter to place many of the sums of money so drawn in the hands of Coutts and Co., the private Bankers of Trotter, in his own name, and at his own disposal; and the said Trotter did, with the privacy, and by the connivance of Lord Melville, apply the last-mentioned sums of money for the purposes of private advantage and emolument; and did place the said sums in the hands of Coutts and Co., mixed with, and undistinguished from, the proper monies of the said Trotter, whereby the said last-mentioned sums of money were

not only applied to purposes of private advantage, but were also exposed to great risk of loss, and were withdrawn from the controul and disposition of the Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy; and Lord Melville, by so permitting the public money to be withdrawn from the Bank, and applied in manner aforesaid, acted in breach of the confidence reposed in him, in violation of the said Act of Parliament.

FOURTH ARTICLE.—That, after the 10th of January 1786, whilst Lord Melville was Treasurer of the Navy, he did fraudulently and illegally receive, from the public money, placed in his name at the Bank of England, as Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, the sum of 10,000*l.*, and did fraudulently and illegally convert the same to his own use, or to some other corrupt and illegal purposes. That during the time the said Trotter held the office of Paymaster to the said Lord Melville, they either mutually delivered up to each other, or agreed mutually to cancel or destroy, all the vouchers, or other memorandums and writings, that at any time theretofore might have existed or been interchanged between them relative to the said accounts, with a view to conceal and prevent the discovery of the several advances of money made by Trotter to Lord Melville.

FIFTH ARTICLE.—That, after the 10th of January 1786, and whilst Trotter so continued the Paymaster of Lord Melville, and with such connivance as aforesaid so applied and used the said sums of money for purposes of private advantage, Lord Melville, fraudulently concealing the illegal use and application of the same, did obtain from Trotter advances of several large sums of money, which were made to him by Trotter, in part from money so as aforesaid illegally drawn by Trotter from the Bank of England, and in part from sums of money so placed by Trotter in the hands of Coutts and Co. as aforesaid, when mixed with, and undistinguished from, the proper monies of the said Trotter. And for the purpose of more effectually concealing the said advances of money, the said books of account, vouchers, memorandums, and writings, were so as aforesaid burnt and destroyed.

SIXTH ARTICLE.—That, amongst

in an answer in writing to the said Articles on the second day of the next Session.

other advances of money obtained and received by Lord Melville from the said Trotter, Lord Melville did receive from the said Trotter the sum of 22,000*l.*, advanced by Trotter to Lord Melville, without interest; part whereof was so advanced exclusively from public money, illegally drawn from the Bank of England by the said Trotter; and other part whereof was advanced from the said public fund, composed as well of public money so illegally drawn by Trotter from the Bank of England, and placed by him in the hands of Coutts and Co., as of the proper monies of the said Trotter in the hands of Coutts and Co. which had been mixed therewith, and remained undistinguished therefrom. And for the purpose of more effectually concealing the said advances of money, the said books of account, vouchers, memoranda, and receipts, were so as aforesaid burnt and destroyed.

**SIXTH ARTICLE**—That, amongst other advances of money obtained by Lord Melville from Trotter, Lord Melville did obtain a sum of 22,000*l.*, and for which it had been alleged by Lord Melville that he was to pay interest; and for the purpose of more effectually concealing the last-mentioned advance of money, the books of account, vouchers, &c. were so as aforesaid burnt and destroyed.

**EIGHTH ARTICLE**—That, during great part of the time the said Trotter held the office of Paymaster to Lord Melville, he did gratuitously transact the private business of Lord Melville, as his agent, and was from time to time in advance for the said Lord Melville in that respect to the amount of from 10 to 20,000*l.*; which advances were taken from the sums of money placed by Trotter in the hands of Coutts and Co., consisting, in part, of public money drawn by him from the Bank of England, and in part of his own private monies mixed therewith, and undistinguished therefrom, as aforesaid; by means whereof Lord Melville did derive benefit and advantage from the illegal acts of Trotter.

And Trotter did so gratuitously transact the private business of the said Lord Melville, and make him such advances of money as aforesaid, in consideration of the said Lord Melville conniving at, and

On the further motion of Lord Hawkesbury, it was ordered, that a Committee should be appointed to search for precedents relative to cases of impeachment.

A long conversation took place on the motion of Lord Holland for the second reading of Trotter's Indemnity Bill.

Lord Hawkesbury objected to many clauses of the Bill, which he contended went to monstrous lengths.

Lord Sidmouth also made several objections to the Bill in its present state:—it at length went through a Committee.

**WEDNESDAY, July 10.**—A long conversation took place on the order for the third reading of Trotter's Indemnity Bill, when several amendments were suggested by the Lord Chancellor, which were agreed to, and the Bill was passed.

On the order for the third reading of the Duke of Athol's Bill the Marquis of Buckingham opposed it in a speech of considerable length, in which he insisted, that there was no such thing as sovereignty belonging to the Lords of Man.

The Lord Chancellor also opposed the measure, and

The Duke of No folk, after urging many objections to it, moved that the Bill be recommitted, which was rejected by a majority of 25 to 5, and afterwards passed.

permitting and suffering the said Trotter to apply and make use of the said sums of public money so drawn by him from the Bank of England, and appropriated for purposes of private advantages, and the said Trotter would not have been, and was well known to Lord Melville not to have been, able to make such advances of money to him, otherwise than from the said sums of public money so drawn by Trotter from the Bank of England, with the privity, connivance, and permission, of the said Lord Melville, and applied to the said Trotter for the purposes of private advantage and emolument: all which proceedings and conduct of the said Lord Melville were contrary to the duty of his office, in breach of the great trust reposed in him, and in gross violation of the laws and statutes of this realm: and, by all and every one of the aforesaid acts done and committed by him the said Henry Lord Viscount Melville, he was and is guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The

The Paddington Canal Bill was passed, with a verbal amendment.

The Lord Chancellor brought in a Bill for indemnifying, both criminally and civilly, all such persons as might have acted under Lord Melville, and should be produced in evidence against him. His Lordship, in moving that the Bill be read the first time, attached another motion to it, that the Judges should be summoned, for the purpose of giving their opinions, "Whether a person produced as an evidence, who was indemnified as to criminal consequences, should be obliged to answer questions tending to render him civilly responsible for a debt?"

THURSDAY, July 11.—The House was occupied in passing the Impeachment Committee and various other Bills.

FRIDAY, July 12.—After a number of Bills had received the Royal Assent, the Lord Chancellor, in the name of his Majesty, addressed the following Speech to both Houses of Parliament:—

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We have it in command from his Majesty to express the satisfaction with which he has observed the proofs you have given, in the course of the present Session, of your constant regard for the honour of his Crown, and the interests of his dominions; and particularly the measures which you have adopted for strengthening his Majesty's hands at this important conjuncture, by the augmentation of the disposable military force of the Kingdom."

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,"*  
His Majesty has directed us particularly to thank you, in his Majesty's name, for the zeal and liberality with which you have granted the large supplies which the necessity of the public service has required."

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"His Majesty has not yet been enabled to communicate to you the result of the Negotiations in which he is engaged with Powers on the Continent; but you may rest assured, that no step will be omitted on his Majesty's part for promoting such a concert as may afford the best prospect of restoring general and permanent tranquillity, or may, if necessary, furnish the means of repelling with vigour the continued encroachments on the part of the French Government, which threaten every day, more and more, the Liberty and Independence of all the Nations of Europe."

A Special Commission was then read, authorizing the Peers named in the ordinary Commission, together with several others therein mentioned, or any three or more of them, to prosecute the Parliament, in the name, and by the authority, of his Majesty. The Lord Chancellor then informed both Houses, that, by virtue of the Commission now read, and in obedience to his Majesty's commands, the Lords Commissioners prorogued the Parliament to Thursday, the 22d day of August; and the Parliament accordingly stands prorogued to the said 22d day of August.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, June 24.

ON the motion of Sir J. B. Warren, £20,000. was ordered for building a Marine Asylum.

The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted 600,000. for the Army Extraordinaries of Ireland; 4000. for cleansing the Catwater in Plymouth Harbour; and 2000. for cleansing Portsmouth.

The House in a Committee on the Platted Straw Manufactory Protection Bill, resolved, that it is expedient that a duty of 7s. per lb. be laid upon all foreign Straw Plats, and of 3s. per dozen upon foreign Straw Hats of certain dimensions imported into this country.

TUESDAY, June 25.—The Second Report of the Committee on the case of Sir Home Popham was ordered to be printed.

A Secret Committee was appointed to examine the Eleventh Report: it was composed of Lords Castlereagh and Glenbervie, Messrs. Windham, T. Grenville, R. Ryder, Canning, and Best.

Mr. Paul made his motion respecting the Nabob of Oude; and a charge against the Marquis Wellesley. He felt deeply impressed with the indifference the people of England in general manifested to Indian affairs; and he should therefore stand in need of every indulgence, while he declared himself the public

public accuser of that Lord, whose official career had been so splendidly distinguished, and who had so many friends in both Houses of Parliament. He then proceeded to state, that the Nabob of Oude was the most powerful and zealous ally of the Company in India; greater by far than Chait Sing, or the Rajah of Benares, for whose depositions Mr. Hastings had been impeached. In regard to this Nabob, he charged Lord Wellesley with a violation of law, and a breach of an Act of Parliament. He also charged him with appointing his brother, Mr. H. Wellesley, Lieutenant-Governor of that Prince's country, but it was impossible for any measures on these charges to be come to this Session, and as Lord Wellesley would probably soon be in England, he should, in the mean time, move for certain Papers respecting these transactions, which, he believed, would set the case in its true light. He then moved for a variety of Papers connected with the subject.

Lord Castlereagh, Sir W. Burdett, and Mr. W. Pole, did not object to the Papers being produced, but assured the Hon. Gentleman that the case he had stated would be found *very* greatly exaggerated.—The Papers were then ordered.

#### IMPEACHMENT OF LORD MELVILLE.

Mr. Leicester rose to move for the *Impeachment* of Lord Viscount Melville, and for the Attorney General to stay proceedings in the Criminal Prosecution, as directed by a vote of the House of the 13th instant. The reasons he gave for his motion were—That the mode of proceeding by Impeachment was most consistent with parliamentary usage, and most suited to the rank and situation of the Noble Lord—that there was no instance of Parliament having proceeded in any other way against a Peer, except in the solitary case of Lord Halifax, in 1702—that the people had been taught to believe that thousands and hundreds of thousands of pounds had been embezzled by Lord Melville, and that the taxes had been increased in consequence of his malversations—that the strongest prejudices were known to exist against his Lordship—and that in a Court of Law, with a Jury composed of men whose minds might be deeply tainted with such prejudices, impartial justice could not be expected. The Honourable Gentleman, after noticing all the cir-

cumstances of the former proceedings of the House, in respect to Lord Melville, concluded by moving, "That the House do proceed by Impeachment against Henry Lord Viscount Melville, and that the Attorney General be directed to stay the proceedings directed by the vote of the House of the 13th of June."

It was contended by those who opposed the motion, that the former decision was come to at a time when the House had a most unusual attendance of Members—that if a decision under such circumstances could be overturned by a motion like the present, brought before the House on a notice of only twenty-four hours, there remained no security for the future resolves of the House—that the most solemn decisions might be overturned at the latter end of a Session, when the House was thinly attended—that the present motion proceeded from those who declared they thought Lord Melville had been sufficiently punished—and that it appeared as if those Gentlemen preferred the Impeachment, because it held out a greater chance of screening from punishment the person whom they did not wish to have punished.

Mr. Whitbread spoke against the Impeachment, and was followed by

Mr. Fox, who placed in a very strong light the inconsistency the House would be guilty of, did it abrogate the order already made for the Criminal Information. In order, therefore, to get rid of the motion, he concluded by moving the order of the day.

After a few words from Mr. H. Addington and Mr. Canning, the House divided; when Mr. Fox's amendment was negatived by a majority of 166 to 143. The original question was then carried without a division.

Mr. Whitbread was appointed Manager of the Impeachment, and directed to go to the Lords and acquaint them with the circumstance.

An order was also made for appointing a Committee to draw up the Articles of Impeachment.

WEDNESDAY, June 26.—The Irish Loyalist Compensation, and Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Whitbread and the following Members were appointed of the Committee to manage Lord Melville's Impeachment, Messrs. Fox, Grey, Sheridan, Gales, Raine, Creevey, Hobland, Calcraft,

Calcraft, Kinnaird, W. Wynne, Morris, and Dr. Lawrence; Lords Mar- sham, Folkitone, Porchester, A. Hamilton, and Temple.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought in a Bill for appointing additional Commissioners for auditing Public Accounts.

In a Committee of Supply, the sum of 14,000*l.* was voted for the Sierra Leone Company; 5000*l.* for prosecuting discoveries in the interior of Africa, 20,000*l.* for erecting a Naval Asylum, and 9,176*l.* 3*s.* 3*d.* Irish currency, as a provision for Non-conforming Ministers in Ireland, from Jan. 5, 1805, to Jan. 5, 1806.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, it was resolved, that an additional duty should be laid on Spanish Red Wine imported into Ireland, in proportion to the additional duty laid on the same wine on its importation into Great Britain.

THURSDAY, June 27.—Mr. S. Bourne obtained leave for a Bill to purchase certain lands adjoining Westminster-hall and the Exchequer.

Sergeant Best was added to the Impeachment Committee.

In a Committee on the Bill for regulating the Allowances to Militia Officers, Colonel Stanley proposed an amendment, to give the pay of Major and the rank of Colonel to any Lieutenant-Colonel, whenever there are two Colonels, and the first of those situations should happen to be vacant, and the junior retained.—Agreed to.

SECRET COMMITTEE.

Lord Glenbervie brought up a Report from the Committee of Secrecy, to whom that part of the Eleventh Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry which related to the issue of 100,000*l.* for Secret Naval Services had been referred. It stated, that having examined a variety of evidence and documents, and given the subject the fullest consideration, they had come to a resolution, that the said sum had been advanced for objects to which money appropriated to naval services was applicable, and in which the credit and honour of the country were materially concerned, that 75,000*l.* had been applied in the usual manner possible; that it had been issued by the Comptroller of the Navy, under the orders of the Lords of the Treasury, and with the knowledge of the then First Lord of the Admiralty, that the circum-

stances of the time when the money was issued were such as to render any disclosure of it impossible, without great public inconvenience; that the necessity of such secrecy had continued to the present time; and that the Committee felt it to be their duty to abstain from any farther details upon the subject.

FRIDAY, June 28.—The different Reports were brought up respecting the duties on Foreign Crown and Plate Galls and Hops. Leave was given to bring in a Bill for an additional duty of 2*s.* 6*d.* a foot on the former, and taking off 4*d.* per pound from the last duty on the latter.

A Bill was ordered for new regulating the duties and drawbacks on Sugar.

A Message from the Lords declared their Lordships' assent to Mr. Pitt's Indemnity, and the Land-Tax Redemption Bills.

Mr. Whitbread obtained leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify Mr. Trotter, and such other persons who had acted under Lord Melville when Treasurer of the Navy, as may be called upon to give evidence on the Impeachment, from any penalties that might attach to them from any share they may have had in the transactions with respect to which they may be called upon to give testimony.—Granted.

Mr. Fox presented a Petition from Mr. Todd Jones, confined in Cork Gaol, complaining of various hardships during his imprisonment, and praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Paul moved for a copy of the Minutes appointing Major Malford and Captain Shaw to succeed to the office of Private Secretary to the Marquis Wellesley; also for an account of the sums granted for Secret Service in India, Ordered.—And also, on the motion of Lord Castlereagh, a copy of a Letter to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors, relative to the Begum Vizier of Oude.

Several other Accounts relative to the general expenditure of the Political Department of India, &c. were ordered on the motion of Mr. Francis.

The House went into a Committee of Supply, on the motion of Mr. Pitt, who observed, that on the investigation of the Accounts before the House of the transactions between the public and

and the East India Company, there appeared due from the Public to the Company a balance of 4,000,000l.; he now moved, that 1,000,000l. be advanced to the Company on the account.

After some observations from Mr. Francis and Lord Castlereagh, the Report was ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

General Fitzpatrick gave notice of his intention, at a future period, to call the attention of the House to the gross and alarming violation that had lately crept into the administration of Martial Laws.

Colonel Craufurd brought forward his motion on the present State of the Army. He dwelt for a considerable time on the deficiency of the Establishment at home as well as abroad, and on the Volunteer System, which he pronounced to be the most incomplete thing he ever knew; for nothing could exceed the absurdity of prostituting military rank, by granting it to Volunteer Officers without distinction. He also ridiculed the idea of the permanent duty of the Volunteers for a few days; and pointed out several steps which ought, according to his ideas, to be adopted, to place the Military Establishment on a more respectable and solid footing; and concluded by moving certain Resolutions for that purpose.

Lord Castlereagh made a very able reply; and was followed by Sir J. Pulteney, General Norton, and the Secretary at War.

A few observations were made by Mr. S. Wortley and Mr. Windham in favour of the Resolutions; which were afterwards negatived without a division.

**SATURDAY, June 29.**—Dennis Bowes Daly took the usual oaths, and his seat for the County of Galway.

The Account of the Unclaimed Dividends was ordered to be printed.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, their Lordships had agreed to the Poor Clergy Bill, the Seamen's Encouragement Bill, and the Irish Civil List Bill.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Vanittart moved for, and obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Permanent Irish Grants Bill, as far as related to Military surveys.

The 3,000,000l. Loan Bill, the

3,500,000l. Exchequer Bill, and the 1,500,000l. Exchequer Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

**MONDAY, July 1.**—The Bill for amending the Coin Act of last Session, was read a third time, and passed.

Sir A. S. Hammond moved for a copy of the Navy Board's Letter to the Secretary of the Admiralty of the 15th of November, 1802, in answer to the Letter of the Admiralty of the 19th of October preceding, containing a copy of their Lordships' Minutes of the 18th of the said month.

Mr. Kinnaird lamented that all the Papers had not already been moved for. It would thus be impossible to enter into the discussion on the State of the Navy, which it is due to-morrow.

Mr. Pitt expressed his wish that Mr. Jeffery would abandon his motion for the present Session, respecting the Naval Administration of Lord St. Vincent.

Mr. Jeffery consented to do so: at the same time he begged the House to understand, that he was fully prepared to substantiate his former assertion, that Lord St. Vincent was the greatest enemy the country had ever seen.

Mr. Tierney called on Mr. J. for precise explanation as to the nature of the charges he meant to bring forward against that Lord.

Mr. Jeffery replied, that he charged Lord St. Vincent with neglect, in neither keeping up the Navy committed to his care, nor building the ships he had laid down; whereby the Navy had been reduced far below the establishment on which, in a period of war, it ought to have been.

Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a Bill for the better Regulation of Pilots in the British Seas.

Mr. Wilberforce moved an Address to his Majesty for the Appointment of Commissioners to inquire, Whether or not the Duke of Athol ought to receive any further compensation for the Sale of his Hereditary Revenues in the Isle of Man, in 1765?—After some conversation the motion was agreed to.

**TUESDAY, July 2.**—A Writ was ordered for New Ross, (Ireland,) in the room of C. Tottenham, Esq. who had accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

After a short debate on the Duke of Athol's Compensation Bill, it was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Whitbread brought up a Bill indemn-

indemnifying A. Trotter, Esq., and all persons employed in the Navy Pay Office, for the evidence they might give on the Impeachment against Lord Melville.

Sir W. Elford wished to learn the extent to which the Bill went.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that the Bill was intended merely to protect from criminal prosecution all persons who might be called upon to give evidence against his Lordship.—The Bill was then read a first, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, July 3.—The Members' Privilege, Dublin Paving, Spanish Wine Import, Pilchard Fishery, Townsland Antique Sculpture, Camberwell Watchwork, Irish Infirmary, Thames Tunnel, Judge Fox's Impeachment Continuance, Military Service, and Chelsea Pay Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Admiral Markham moved for the production of Copies of the Orders issued by the Admiralty to the Navy Boards, from October 1, 1801, to April 1, 1803; also for several other documents in the Navy Department within the same period.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, July 4.—Mr. Whitbread reported from the Committee of Impeachment, that they had drawn up the Article against Lord Melville; that the charge with respect to Mr. Jellicoe was omitted, and the remaining charges were divided under eight separate Articles; but there was no new matter, excepting one, which related to the sum of 5,000*l.* had by Lord Melville, and proved to have been given to him shortly after his appointment to the Treasurership of the Navy; and another sum of 10,000*l.* acknowledged by him on the floor of the House of Commons to have been received and disposed of by him; but the manner of applying which he refused to reveal. The other charges consisted of a sum of 22,000*l.* advanced to him without interest, and a further sum of 22,000*l.* advanced to him with interest, various sums advanced to him from time to time, amounting together to from 10 to 20,000*l.*, and stated to come from a mixed fund, but never regularly accounted for; but the 10,000*l.* acknowledged by the Noble Lord in that House was above all the other sums charged upon the evidence of Mr. Trotter. There was another

Article which he should explain to the House on Monday. The Articles of Impeachment were not read, but ordered to be printed\*.

Mr. Whitbread then moved, by way of order to Trotter's Indemnity Bill, an additional clause; the substance of which was, that no evidence given by any witness or witnesses in this case should be read against him or them, in any suit or prosecution commenced, or to be commenced, against them on behalf of his Majesty, any law to the contrary notwithstanding. He proposed this clause in consequence of a declaration made by Lord M., that there were transactions between him and Mr. Trotter which none but either could reveal.

Sir W. Elford and Mr. S. Bourne thought the clause not competent to its object, because a man might be indicted for perjury on the ground of his evidence.

After a long conversation, Mr. W. withdrew his clause, that Sir W. Elford might propose another.

Mr. Johnstone brought forward his annual Resolutions on the Financial State of the Nation, viz.—“That the Debt of the Nation, on the 1st of February last, was 567,558,000*l.*, and the sum paid off by the Commissioners for Redeeming the National Debt was 5,329,000*l.*”

Mr. Huskisson moved, that the debate on these Resolutions be deferred till Tuesday.

The House proceeded to take into consideration the amendments made by the Lords in the Stipendiary Curates' Bill; and it being noticed by the Speaker, that one of those amendments trenching upon the established privileges of the House of Commons with respect to raising money, the Bill was rejected.

The Attorney-General gave notice, that early in the next Session he should move for leave to introduce a new Bill on the subject.

FRIDAY, July 5.—The Linen Drawback, Irish Loan Amendment, Sugar Drawback, Plate Glass Import Duty, Quarantine Indemnity, Hop Duty, Irish Military Survey, Moore's Divorce, and Gardner's Divorce Bills, from the Lords, and the Irish Distillery, Irish

\* See p. 138.

Paper Duty, and Irish Hearth Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Sir W. Elford brought up his clause in Trotter's Indemnity Bill, and moved various amendments; the purport of which was, that all persons who may have had any employment in the Navy Office under Lord Melville be indemnified, in respect of all acts done, or money used or applied by them, from any criminal prosecution or civil suit in respect thereof.—The Bill was passed.

The House was occupied the remainder of the day in a conversation on the South Whale Fishery Bill, which was passed, with the rejection of some clauses to exempt certain ships from the Alien Duty.

An Address was ordered to his Majesty, praying him to reward the faithful services of Edward Coleman, Esq., the late Sergeant at Arms;—after which the House adjourned till

MONDAY, July 8.—A Message from the Lords announced their concurrence to the Leith Harbour, the Dublin Paving and Banking, the English and Scotch Distillery, the Straw Plat additional Duty Bills, and to several private Bills.

Mr. Wickham made some observations on the Petition from Mr. Todd Jones, presented lately by Mr. Fox. It appeared to him, that the facts stated in the Petition, and complained of, were not strictly true.

Mr. Wilberforce followed, but was stopped by the Speaker, as there was no question before the House.

Sir W. Burrowes postponed, till next Session, his Resolutions in vindication of the character of Sir Home Popham. He stated the objects of his resolutions to be, first, that the charges against Sir H. were wholly unfounded, and not warranted by any evidence; and, secondly, that in the Red Sea, while Commander of the *Domney* and *la Senfible*, he did his duty with exemplary zeal and fidelity.

The House was occupied the remainder of the day in considering the Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville.

TUESDAY, July 9.—Mr. Macdonald, son of the Lord Chief Baron, returned for the Boroughs of Dornach, Tain, and Dingwall, took the oath, and his seat.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a Bill continuing the sitting and powers of the Committee appointed to frame the Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville, notwithstanding a prorogation of Parliament. He stated,

that he was fully aware there was no precedent for such a measure; but that circumstances might have arisen, or might arise, to make such a provision highly desirable. It was also matter of essential importance that Mr. Trotter's evidence should be taken as soon as possible.

Mr. Pitt declared, that he viewed the measure as making a dangerous inroad on the Constitution. The prorogation or dissolution of the Parliament was, undoubtedly, part of the Royal Prerogative; and as there did not exist any precedent of the kind proposed, he thought the motion ought to be withdrawn. If any necessary evidence was not yet taken, the Committee might demand and obtain more time at the beginning of the next Session.

After a short conversation between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Whitbread, the motion was withdrawn, and one to the following effect agreed to:—"That leave be given to bring in a Bill, providing that the proceedings now depending in the House of Commons against Lord Melville shall not be discontinued by any prorogation or dissolution of Parliament."

Mr. Windham addressed the House on the subject of the imprisonment of Captain Wright, in France. He observed, that Ministers had neglected to make any effort for the emancipation of that Gentleman, who was most rigorously treated, not being allowed the privilege of writing himself once a month. He entreated them to interfere; and gave notice, that if they did not, he should make a motion on that subject early in the next Session.

WEDNESDAY, July 10.—A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Fire Hearth, the Hop Duty, Irish Paper, Scotch Assesses, Irish Excise and Customs, Irish Military Survey, Irish Spirits, Irish Exemption, Southern Whale Fishery, Sugar Drawback, Linen Drawback, Quarantine, the Luggage, and the Thames Archway Bills.

Mr. Whitbread's Bill to prevent the discontinuance of the Impeachment Committee, on account of the prorogation of Parliament, was brought up, read a third time, and passed.

Various Sums were agreed to be addressed for; as Salaries to the Clerks, Sergeants, Commissioners, &c., as usual at the close of a Session.

The Speaker was afterwards ordered to attend in the Upper House, where the Royal Assent was given to fifty public and private Bills, besides those above mentioned.

THURSDAY,



**THURSDAY, July 11.**—A new Writ was ordered for Down, in the room of Lord Castlereagh, appointed one of the principal Secretaries of State.

Mr. Dent gave notice of his intention during the next Session to move for the Abolition of Bull-baiting.

The Lords' Amendments in the Indemnity Bill being considered as an infringement on the privileges of the House, the Bill was rejected; and Mr. Whitbread immediately brought in another conformably to their Lordships' wishes.

After a long conversation, in which Mr. Kinnaird contended that there was no necessity for suspending the civil process, it was voted to direct the Attorney-General not to proceed in any civil suit against Mr. Frott before the commencement of the next Session.

Mr. Kinnaird moved for an Account of the Supplies of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland, and of the augmentations which they have from time to time received. It mentioned, as one ground of his motion, the mode in which the augmentations were obtained.

The Secretary at War and Mr. R. Dundas objected to it, as calculated to give rise to extraordinary feelings and serious discussions in that part of the country, without promising to produce any beneficial results.

Mr. Kinnaird then agreed to withdraw his motion.

Mr. Wintham, after passing many eulogies on Captain Wright, and making some pointed remarks on the conduct of his private, who had persecuted him because he recollected his exertions with Sir Sidney Smith at Acre, moved for copies of the Correspondence on the subject of his imprisonment.

Sir Sidney Smith seconded the motion; and observed, that it would afford Captain Wright consolation to know that he was not disavowed by his country, and that the allegations of the enemy were disbelieved. He then stated, that Captain W. was regularly employed by Government, and read a letter from one of the Officers; giving an account of the capture, and bestowing the highest eulogia on Captain Wright. During the perusal of the letter, he seemed much affected.

Sir A. S. Hammond moved for leave to present a Memorial of the Navy Board, in

answer to the Third Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry.

Mr. Kinnaird thought it strange that he should, on the last day but one of the Session, move for producing such a memorial, after two years had elapsed since the Report to which it referred had been given in. He thought the most manly and candid proceeding for the Navy Board would be, to move for the several Reports being taken into consideration, in place of giving in written answers to the several charges.

Sir A. S. Hammond replied, that so soon as the Second and Third Reports appear, than he lost no opportunity to state to the First Lord of the Admiralty the wish of the Navy Board to vindicate their conduct. This request was refused, and now it was unjust to accuse the Board of being tardy in giving in their answers.

Sir C. Pole objected to the memorial; he spoke with indignation against so extraordinary a proceeding; and intimated, that the Commissioners, overwhelmed with the insults and stratagems which had been so scandalously directed against them, were about to relinquish their honourable labours. Was it to be endured, he asked, that those who were charged with delinquency by a Parliamentary Commission, who had been charged, after their own examinations upon oath, were to exculpate themselves in Memorials, without oath, penalty, or responsibility?—He was afraid that the Commissioners could not proceed under the impediments they had to encounter.

He was shortly answered by the Secretary at War, and the motion was agreed to.

**FRIDAY, July 12.**—A conversation took place exactly similar to that of the preceding evening, relative to the Memorial of Sir A. S. Hammond, in which Mr. Kinnaird spoke with much warmth in defence of the Naval Commissioners.—He was, however, interrupted by the arrival of a Messenger from the Lords, demanding the attendance of the House to hear the Lord Chancellor's Speech in the name of his Majesty.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JULY 6

[THIS Gazette contains an official announcement of the promotion of Lord Camden to be President of the Council, Lord Castleleigh to be one of the principal Secretaries of State, and Lord Harrowby to be Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

It likewise contains three letters from Admiral Dacres, off Jamaica. The first relates to the capture of a French schooner from St. Domingo, by Mr. Smith, Midshipman of the *Heirole*, commanding the schooner *Glaciale*, tender to the Admiral's flag. The second letter is from Captain Woolley, of the sloop *Patillon*, acquainting Admiral Dacres of the capture of one of the privateers which had considerably annoyed the coast and island of Jamaica. The third letter relates the capture of the tender of a Dutch frigate, by the Hon. Captain Murray, of his Majesty's ship *Frischicht*. The Gazette also contains an account of the capture of another French schooner, and a Spanish privateer. The details of these captures have nothing of the remotest interest, inasmuch as no lives were lost on the side of the British.]

SATURDAY, JULY 13.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Admiral Dacres, dated Jamaica, 21st April, which refers to one from Mr. Smith, Midshipman of the *Heirole*, commanding the *Glaciale* schooner tender, announcing his victory, in a very gallant manner, driven a French National schooner, of one long brass 11 pounder, two long brass 4's, four brass 3lb swivels, and ninety six men, ashore on Point de Selina, and where she being destroyed by her crew, he destroyed her, after taking out the 12 pounder.

Another letter from Admiral Dacres, of the 17th May, encloses a letter from Captain Woolley, of the *Patillon*, announcing the capture of a Spanish privateer, of one brass 3-pounder and twenty-five men, by Lieutenant Prior, and twenty five men in a ship's shallop, disguised as a dogger.

A third letter of the same date, from Admiral Dacres, transmits one from Captain Murray, of the *Frischicht*, dated off Curacao, 25th April, stating the capture of a tender belonging to the Dutch frigate *Kalen Halshuis*, (Queen Lucy at

Curacao,) having on board a Lieutenant and thirty-five men, after an action of near an hour with the fort of Port Maria, under which she had run for protection. Eleven of the Dutch sailors escaped on shore. We had one man badly wounded, and two slightly.

Admiral Cochrane, in a letter from on board the *Northumberland*, dated Barbadoes, 4th June, transmits Kuer's from Captain Nourie, of the *Bubidoes*, announcing the capture of a French privateer schooner, of fourteen guns and seventy-one men. She had the temerity, (says Captain N.) after being decoyed within musket shot, to return the fire of several broadsides with musketry, by which she killed in seven men killed and wounded.

Also from Captain Cribb, of the *King's Fisher*, through the same channel, communicates the cutting out of the Spanish privateer *Damas*, pierced for four guns, mounting only one 8 pounder, with small arms, and fifty-seven men, from the anchorage of Cape St. Juan, by the boats of the *King's Fisher*, under the orders of Lieutenants Sturdis and Smith, after a smart resistance both from the vessel and from the shore, without loss, however, on our part.]

SATURDAY, JULY 27.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 27

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Poyntz, of his Majesty's Ship the Melampus, to William Marsden, Esq.*

*Melampus, Plymouth Sound, July 22.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, in executing Admiral Lord Gairdner's orders, his Majesty's ship under my command, the 13th instant, in lat. 50 deg N., long 20 deg. W., captured the Hydra Spanish private ship of war, of twenty-eight guns, mounting twenty two long nines on the main-deck, leaving two spare ports, and sixes on the quarter-deck, with a complement of 192 men, three of whom were killed and several wounded in the skirmish. Her cruise of four months terminated on the 17th day without any loss to the trade of this country, and her superior qualifications induce me to recommend her for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

POYNTZ.

Copy

*Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Drury, to William Marsden, Esq., dated at Cork the 21st Instant.*

Admiral Drury, after referring to the following letter, says,—“ I beg leave to mention, that Captain Matson describes this brig as sailing extraordinary well; that the Venus took her by having her to leeward and out-carrying her, and that by the wind she sails much faster than the Venus.

I am, &c.

W. O. B. DRURY.

*Venus, Cork Harbour, July 21,*

SIR,

1805.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command, on the morning, at day-light, of the 10th instant, being in lat. 47 deg. 24 min. N., and about the long. 12 deg. W., gave chase to a sail bearing West; and, after a run of sixty-six miles W.N.W. with a fine breeze from the N.E., in six hours came up with and captured *Philonelle* French privateer brig, belonging to Dunkirk, mounting sixteen guns, four sixes, and the rest three-pounders; two of the former were thrown overboard in the chase, and having on board ninety men; left *Gigeon*, in Spain, 27th of last month, and has not since made any captures. This brig, on her former cruise, fell in with, and took, the *Queen Charlotte* packet, (Captain Mudge,) after an action of two hours, on the 16th of May last, in the lat. 47 deg. 20 min. N., and long. 12 deg. 20 min. W., and captured several other vessels.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. MATSON.

*A List of Vessels captured, shipped, and recaptured, by His Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the French coast, on the command of Rear-Admiral Dacres, between the 1st of March and the 1st of June, 1805.*

*French*.—Schooner *Harvard*, of 16 guns and eighty men, by the *Blanche*, Captain Mudge, a national schooner, (name unknown,) of one brass long twelve-pounder, two brass long four-pounders, four brass three-pound twivels, and ninety-six men, destroyed by the *Gracieuse* tender, Mr. Smith, Midshipman of the *Hercule*; the schooner *la Fup à-Bord*, of four six-pounders and forty-six men, by the *Unicorn*, Captain Hardyman; the ship *General Erneuf*, late his Majesty's sloop *Lilly*, of eighteen twelve-pound carronades, two long four-pounders,

129 seamen, and thirty-one soldiers, sunk, and exploded as going down, by the *Renard*, Captain Coglian, the schooner *Perleverante*, of one twelve-pounder, four four-pounders, and eighty-four men, by the *Seine*, Captain Atkins, the schooner *Desire*, of one gun and fifty men, destroyed by the *Heureux*, Captain Young-husband; and three trading vessels.

*Spanish*.—The schooner *Santa Rosa*, of three guns and fifty-seven men, by the *Huater*, Captain Inglefield, the felucca *Conception*, of one gun and twenty-five men, by the *Papillon*, Captain Woolley; the schooner *Santa Anna*, of one long eighteen-pounder, four six-pounders, and 106 men, by the *Pesterell*, Captain Lamborne, the schooner *Refugio*, of three guns and fifty-three men, destroyed by the *Surveillante*, Captain Birch, the schooner *San Felix y Socarao*, of one gun and forty men, by the *Raccoon*, Captain Clifton; the schooner *Elizabeth*, of ten guns and forty-seven men, by the *Bacchante*, Captain Dashwood; and seven trading vessels.

*Dutch*.—The schooner *Antelope*, of five guns and fifty-four men, by the *Stork*, Captain de Geyte, and two trading vessels.

Four American and three British vessels recaptured.

Captain Atkins, of the *Seine*, in stating the capture of the Spanish schooner *Conception*, of two long six-pounders and ten men, observes, “ that there were a number of passengers on board, who assisted in making some resistance, but that nothing could withstand the gallant attack of the *Saints*, under the command of Lieutenant Blair, of the *Martins*. The passengers escaped in a small boat.”

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31.

WAR OFFICE, JULY 31.

*A Letter from the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis to William Marsden, Esq., dated Ville de Paris, 25th July, 1805, enclosing the following Dispatch.*

*Prince of Wales, July 23,*

SIR,

1805.

Yesterday at noon, lat. 43 deg. 30 min. N., long. 11 deg. 17 min. W., I was favoured with a view of the Combined Squadrons of France and Spain, consisting of twenty sail of the line, also three large ships, armed *en flûte*, of about fifty guns each, with five frigates and three

three brigs; the force under my direction at this time consisting of fifteen sail of the line, two frigates, a cutter, and lugger, I immediately stood towards the enemy with the Squadron, making the necessary signals for battle in the closest order; and, on closing with them, I made the signal for attacking their centre. When I had reached their rear, I tacked the Squadron in succession; this brought us close up under their lee, and when our headmost ships reached their centre the enemy were tacking in succession. This obliged me to make again the same manoeuvre, by which I brought on an action which lasted upwards of four hours, when I found it necessary to bring to the Squadron to cover the two captured ships whose names are in the margin. (St. Rafael, 84 guns; and Firma, 74 guns.) I have to observe, the enemy had every advantage of wind and weather during the whole day. The weather had been foggy, at times, a great part of the morning; and very soon after we had brought them to action, the fog was so very thick at intervals, that we could, with great difficulty, see the ship a head or astern of us. This rendered it impossible to take the advantages of the enemy by signals I could have wished to have done; had the weather been more favourable, I am led to believe the victory would have been more complete. I have very great pleasure in saying, every ship was conducted in the most masterly style; and I beg leave to publicly to return every Captain, Officer, and man, whom I had the honour to command on that day, my most grateful thanks for their conspicuously gallant and very judicious good conduct.

The Hon. Captain Gardner, of the Hero, led the van Squadron in a most manly and enterprizing manner, to whom I feel myself particularly indebted; as also to Captain Cumings, for his assistance during the action. Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded on board the different ships. If I may judge from the great slaughter on board the captured ships, the enemy must have suffered greatly. They are now in sight to windward, and when I have recovered the captured ships, and put the Squadron to rights, I shall endeavour to avail myself of any opportunity that may offer to give you some further account of these Combined Squadrons\*.—I have the honour to be, &c.

R. CALDER.

*List of the Ships of the Squadron under the Orders of Vice-Admiral Sir Rbert Calder, Bart. on the 22d of July, 1805.*

*Hero*, Hon. A. H. Gardner, 1 killed, 4 wounded.—*Ajax*, W. Brown, 2 killed, 16 wounded.—*Triumph*, H. Inman, 5 killed, 6 wounded.—*Barfleur*, G. Martin, 3 killed, 7 wounded.—*Agamemnon*, J. Harvey, 3 wounded.—*Windsor Castle*, C. Boyle, 10 killed, 35 wounded.—*Defiance*, P. C. Durham, 1 killed, 1 wounded.—*Prince of Wales*, Vice-Admiral Sir R. Calder and Captain W. Cumings, 3 killed, 20 wounded.—*Refulse*, Hon. A. K. Legge, 4 wounded.—*Raisonnable*, J. Rowley, 1 killed, 1 wounded.—*Dragon*, E. Griffiths, none.—*Glorious*, Rear-Admiral Sir C. Stirling and Captain S. Warren, 1 killed, 1 wounded.—*Warrior*, S. H. Linzee, none.—*Thunderer*, W. Lockmer, 7 killed, 11 wounded.—*Malta*, E. Butler, 5 killed, 40 wounded.

*FRIGATES*,—*Egyptienne*, Hon. C. F. Fleming, no action.—*Syrus*, W. Prowse, 2 killed, 3 wounded.—*Frisch Cutter*, Lieu-

and all hopes of their being brought to action a second time are, for the present, disappointed. The following bulletin on this subject was on the 16th sent from the Admiralty to Lloyd's Coffee-house:—

"Admiralty Office, Aug. 16.

"The Combined Squadrons of the Enemy are stated to have arrived at Ferrol."

The *Hero*, of 74 guns, Captain Gardner, which arrived at Portsmouth at half past seven on the evening of the 15th, brought dispatches from Admiral Cornwallis, containing the above intelligence. It is said, that the Combined Fleets had been joined by the R.chefort or Port of the Squadron. This reinforcement increased the enemy's fleet to twenty-two sail of the line. With this force they appeared off Ferrol, where Sir R. Calder was stationed with only nine sail of the line. At the same moment, it is said, the Ferrol Squadron, consisting of fifteen sail of the line, showed a disposition to come out. In this state of things, it became necessary for Sir R. Calder to fall back upon Admiral Cornwallis, whom he joined about the 17th. The British fleet has also been reinforced by Admiral Stirling's small Squadron. The enemy have now a force of thirty-seven sail of the line in Ferrol and Corunna; for it is said that part of the Combined Squadrons entered the latter port.

tenant

\* It appears that the Combined Fleets have since succeeded in getting into port;

tenant J. Nicholson, none.—*Nile* Lugger,  
Lieutenant G. Fennel, none.  
Total—47 killed, 158 wounded.  
(Signed) R. CALDER.

TUESDAY, AUG. 4.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 3.

*Copy of a Letter from Sir Robert Calder, Bart., Vice-Admiral of the Blue, to the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the White, &c., dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Prince of Wales, the 25th of July, 1805.*

SIR,

I am induced to send, by the *Windmill*, a duplicate of my dispatch of the 23d instant, owing to a very great omission in my secretary, who, from indisposition, and an interlineation in my first letter, neglected to insert the name of Rear-Admiral Charles Stirling in my public return. I am therefore to request you will be pleased to correct the mistake to be corrected is early possible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. CALDER.

SATURDAY, AUG. 17.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, AUG. 17.

*Copy of a Letter from the Admiral Komer, late Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, to the Hon. William Cornwallis, dated Tientsin, 11th August, March 9, 1805.*

SIR,

I feel the greatest satisfaction in having the pleasure to enclose, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter I have very recently received from Captain Henry Lambert, of his Majesty's Ship *St. Francis*, containing the particulars of his late successful attack on the French frigate *la Pylade*, Captain J. Bergeret, preceded by a very brave pursuit. The loss of men on both sides is great, but, as usual, much more so on board the enemy. It adds much to the honour and credit of Captain Lambert, his Officers, and crew, that the character of Captain Bergeret stands high in the French Navy, being the same Officer who commanded *la Virginie*, when captured by Sir Edward Pellew in the *Indefatigable*—to which may be added, the increased annoyance sustained by the *St. Francis*, from the great support given the French frigate by the *Equivoque* armed ship. But I cannot help expressing myself much pleased with the animated and spirited resolution taken by Captain Lambert, to renew the

attack, which was only prevented by victory, as attempts of that kind have been generally found to be successful, evincing the superior valour of British sailors, and exhibiting a most laudable example for imitation to the service in general. All the trading part of his Majesty's subjects throughout India rejoice on the occasion of this capture, as being more apprehensive of depredations on their trade from Captain Bergeret's abilities and activity, than from the whole remaining force of the French Navy at present in the seas united.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. KAINILR.

*St. Francisco, Kedgeree, Feb. 17,*

SIR,

1805.

I have the honour to inform you of my arrival this day off the Sand Heads, after having proceeded to the Southward, in consequence of a letter received the 18th instant, from the Chief Secretary of Government, acquainting me of a suspicious vessel having appeared off Vizagapatam, supposed to be the National frigate *Pylade*, and requesting, in the name of his Excellency the Governor General in Council, that I would either proceed towards that place, or otherwise, as I might consider most expedient to the advantage of the public service, I thereupon thought that I should not be exceeding the limits of my orders, by pursuing such a course as I conceived most probable of intercepting the said vessel, should she be bound to the northward and eastward.

On the 13th instant, at six A. M., in lat. 17. 35 N., long 85. 25 E., I had the satisfaction to discover three sail at such a under the land, who shortly after weighed, and made sail to the northward. I immediately resolved that one was a frigate, and the other two probably were armed ships. I continued the chase until half past seven P. M. the following day, when coming up with the *Stemmot* vessel, she proved to be the *Theris*, country ship, prize to the French frigate *la Pylade*, of 36 guns and 240 men, under the command of Captain Bergeret, then at hand at a short distance. Finding the enemy had abandoned the *Theris*, I left a *Misshap* in the chase, and continued the chase after the frigate, then making off under full sail. After ten minutes past eight commenced close action, at the distance of about half a cable's length, and continued until half past eleven, at which time, finding all our running rigging very much cut up, hauled off to repair the

the same. At midnight, bore up to renew the conflict; but, just as we were about to recommence our fire, an Officer from the enemy came on board to inform me, that Captain Bergetet, for humanity's sake for the remaining survivors, had struck, though he might have borne the contest longer. During the action, we were occasionally annoyed by the fire of *l'Equivoque* privateer, of ten guns and forty men, commanded by a Lieutenant: she proved to be the late *Pigeon*, country ship, fitted out by Captain Bergetet as a privateer; which vessel, from sailing very well, I am concerned to acquaint you, effected her escape in the course of the night.

I beg leave to observe, that the able support which I received during the action, from Lieutenants Doyle, Dawson, Collier, and Davis, Mr. Findlayson, the Master, and Lieutenant Ashmore, of the Marines, as well as the rest of the ship's company, who displayed the most gallant and spirited conduct on the occasion, merits my warmest encomiums. I also feel it a duty incumbent on me to recommend Mr. Doyle, my First Lieutenant, to your attention, for his meritorious and exemplary behaviour throughout the contest. I am grieved to relate, that Lieutenant Dawson is dangerously wounded in the breast with a boarding pike, while in the act of boarding.

Enclosed I transmit a list of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's ship under my command; also of the late French National frigate *la Pylchê*. I have the honour to be,

H. LAMBERT.

To Peter Ramer, Esq., Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief, &c.

*List of Killed and Wounded in his Majesty's Ship St. Florence.*

Mr. Christopher H. B. Lesroy, Midshipman, eight seamen, one drummer, and two marines, killed.—Total 12.

Lieutenant Dawson, Mr. Findlayson, Master, Lieutenant Ashmore, of the Marines, Mr. Martingle, Midshipman, thirty seamen, and two marines, wounded.—Total 36.

*List of Killed and Wounded in the late French Frigate Pylchê.*

The Second Captain, two Lieutenants, fifty-four seamen and soldiers, killed.—Total 57.

Officers and seamen wounded, 70.

[The Gazette likewise contains a letter from Lieutenant Benaiding, commanding the *Sandwich* cutter, dated New Providence, May 21, to Rear-Admiral Dacres, on the Jamaica station, stating his having, on the 6th, captured the French armed schooner *la Renouée*, of three guns and fifty-six men; *la Rencontre*, of two guns and forty-two men; and *la Venus*, one gun and thirty-five men. Also, a letter from Captain Atkins, of the *Seine*, dated off Aquadilla, June 18, mentioning that the *Seine's* badge, with a party of men under Lieutenant Bland, of the Marines, had destroyed a Spanish sloop, and captured *la Conception*, a large Spanish felucca, of two guns and fourteen men. This was the second gallant dash of Lieutenant Bland. The felucca was laden with cocoa and cochineal, and bound from Porto Rico to Cadix.]

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**B**UONAPARTE and his Empress arrived at Fontainebleau, from their Italian dominions, on the 12th ult.

It appears that Buonaparte's late departure from Paris to the Coast was managed with a good deal of artifice and privacy. He set off at three in the morning of the 2d instant. Orders had been given for a hunting-match on the same day; and to keep his journey the more secret, invitations were sent to several persons of distinction to attend him at the Theatre, at St. Cloud, in the evening. Thus it appears, that

on every motion the Usurper is surrounded by all those terrors which so naturally accompany tyranny, and that when he means to travel from one place to another, he dare not let his intention be publicly known; but notwithstanding all his alarms and apprehensions, he appears to have arrived safe at Boulogne on the 3d, and at three in the morning too, the same hour at which he left Paris. There he reviewed the troops. The line along which he passed is said to have consisted of 112,000 infantry, and to have extended from  
Cape

Cape d'Asprat to Cape Grifnez. The artillery and cavalry were not included in the review.

The *Moniteur* of the 13th, in a letter from Boulogne of the 11th, states, that on the preceding day "the Emperor reviewed the division under General St. Hilaire, in the camp to the right." On Wednesday te'nnight he reviewed the whole of the flotilla, and expressed the greatest satisfaction on the occasion. It does not appear that the troops at Boulogne have yet embarked, though they are kept in a constant state of readiness for that purpose. General Lannes is to command the van division of the invading army; and General Buthier is said to be appointed Chief of the Staff.

According to private advices, the army which Buonaparté destined for the invasion of England amount to 200,000 men, of whom 18,000 are artillery.

By the Dutch Papers we learn, that their High Mightinesses are to assemble on extraordinary business the 3d of next month, when the Pensionary will return to the Hague.

The Dutch Papers state the military movements throughout the whole of that Republic to be general and incessant. All their force is pressing forward to the Helder, and the immense transports of artillery, baggage, and ammunition of every kind, which are forwarded there, combined with other circumstances, induce the expectation, that the desperate attempt to invade this country is at length *really* intended to be made. From the Texel to Boulogne, the French and Batavian armies are pouring down to every point of the Coast. The French soldiers we understand to be admirably equipped and provided, and in a state of the most perfect discipline. The Batavian regiments are represented as being both disfatigued and disaffected.

A little Squadron, consisting of three frigates and two brigs, has been entrusted to the command of Jerome Buonaparté.

The accounts from Germany are full of military preparations, though the letters from Vienna speak as if it were not the intention of that Court to proceed to hostilities, but merely to maintain an armed neutrality. This, however, is stated only as a conjecture, and some letters state, that Buonaparté has

already demanded explanations from the Cabinet of Vienna on the subject of the military movements in the Austrian States, and has insisted that a part of the troops collected on the frontiers of Italy should be withdrawn. It is further said, that the Austrian Minister at Paris having assured him that the movements in question were rendered necessary by the present unsettled state of the Turkish Provinces, and the armament of Russia, that they proceeded from a determination on the part of his Imperial Majesty to maintain a strict Neutrality, and had no hostile reference whatever to France, the Corsican, with that intemperance and insolence which characterize him, replied, "that he was aware of the falsehood of this excuse, and that his Master should be cautious how he again called him into the field."

An article from Salzburg, dated the 1st instant, thus speaks of the preparations now making by Austria:—"Forty bakers employed for the troops passed through this town this morning for the Tyrol, which, with Styria and the North of Italy, are full of soldiers; there is also a great number in the Tyrol."

*"Heilbron, on the Rhine,  
9th July, 1805."*

"An account is just arrived here, that the French have passed the Rhine, and occupied a considerable space between Mannheim and Düsseldorf, and seized all the English goods."

All Austrian Officers have received orders to join their respective corps without loss of time.

In the mean time a Memorial, comprehending the principal complaints of the Cabinet of Vienna against the French Government, has been circulated on the Continent, and the following, we understand, are the grounds on which the war on the part of Austria will be justified, viz the occupation of Illover, of the Papal States, and of the Kingdom of Naples, as well as the Helvetic Republic, contrary to the Treaties of Ratisbon and Luneville; the incorporation of Piedmont with the French Empire; the invasion of the German Empire, by the seizure of the Duke d'Enghien on the territory of the Elector of Baden; the seizure of several Islands on the Rhine, which, according to the Treaty of Ratisbon, belonged to the German Empire; the demand,

demand, or rather threat, to occupy all the sea-ports in Dalmatia, and in the *ci-devant* Venetian States, during the present war, the demand or menace to occupy the capital of the Kingdom of Naples, all its Ports and Sea-ports; the occupation of all the Sea-ports of the Kingdom of Etruria; the incorporation of Parma and Placenza with France, contrary to the *secret articles* of the Treaty of Luneville, the imperious demands to the Courts of Vienna and Naples to exclude all British and Russian ships from their respective harbours, the due imperious demand to occupy the sea ports in the Island of Sicily, the creation of a new Kingdom in Italy, contrary to the *secret articles* of the Treaty of Luneville, the incorporation of Genoa and Lucca with the French Empire, contrary to the *secret articles* of the Treaty of Luneville, the evasive and insolent answer given to the representations of Count Czernizel, Ambassador from the Emperor of Germany, and the insulting language held by the Chief of the French Government to all the representations of his Majesty the Emperor of Germany and Austria—Any one of these acts forms a sufficient ground for war, and it is difficult to conceive how such multiplied aggressions could have been endured for so long a time. But in addition to all those grievances, the Court of Vienna, it appears, has lately detected a plan of Buonaparte for placing his Brothers on the Thrones of Spain and Portugal. There is certainly no reason for doubting the existence of any scheme of ambition which may be attributed to the insatiable mind of this restless tyrant, and we know that there is no crime which he would not perpetrate to obtain the object he desires. We trust, however, that the great Powers of Europe will at last act with energy, and cut short his career of injustice and despotism.

A Russian army of 118,000 men is said to be assembled at Dubno in readiness to pass the frontiers at a very short notice. Dubno is situated within about twenty miles of Austrian Galicia, and it was from that place the Russians, under Suwarrow, commenced their march and operations against France in 1799.

A new levy of 80,000 men has been ordered in the Russian States, and a corps of 40,000, destined, it is sup-

posed, for embarkation, is assembling in Livonia.

The Russian forces at Corsica amount already to 35,000 men, and 40,000 more are shortly expected from the Black Sea. On the arrival of the expedition under the command of General Blied, we shall have a disposable force in the Mediterranean of near 15,000 men, which, with the Russians, will form an army of 90,000 men. So formidable a force, co-operating with the Austrian army in Italy, can scarcely fail to prove adequate to the task of rescuing that country from the oppressive domination of France.

The attack on Gibraltar, by one hundred bomb and gun vessels, the latter fitted with furnices for throwing red-hot shot, was according to the Spanish accounts, to be attempted in the course of the present month. An assault on the land side, at the same time, by 20,000 Spaniards and 10,000 French, is also mentioned.

The Emperor of Russia has ordered a mourning of eight days for the death of her Royal Highness the Countess d'Artois—This step is highly honourable to the Court of Russia. It is some consolation, in the general want of spirit too apparent among the legitimate Princes of the Continent of Europe, to learn, that there still exist Monarchs who feel, and who dare to express the feelings, for the misfortunes of the Great. This Princess was the daughter of Emanuel King of Sardinia, by an Austrian Princess, and was connected, by the ties of relationship, with the families of Austria, France, Spain, Naples, Sardinia, and other States. She has left two sons, the Duc d'Angouleme, married to the unfortunate Princess, daughter of Louis XVI, now at Riga with her husband, and the Duc de Berry.

#### INDIA.

Aug. 15—Dispatches were received at the India House, brought by the *Belle Packet*, Bengal, from which place she sailed the 1st of April, and from St. Helena on the 29th of June, where she left Admiral Raper with the homeward-bound East India convoy.

The official accounts brought by the above packet relate chiefly to the operations of our Army against the Native Powers, and Holkar their Chief. These official communications are of such very great length, that we cannot possibly give them in detail; but they inform



us, that notwithstanding the flattering prospect held out in former dispatches of the reduction of Bhurtpore, General Lord Lake had not succeeded, on the 5th of March, in rendering himself master of it. No less than three subsequent assaults appear to have been made against the place, which were carried on with genuine English bravery, but all proved ineffectual, and our loss is estimated at 3000 killed and wounded, with about 105 Officers. The Rajah, who defended the place, had indeed every thing at stake, his life, his liberty, his family, his property—every thing that was dear to him—and he fought nobly in their defence—he had accumulated all in one spot, and expressed his determination of blowing up all together, should the English obtain a footing in the place.

It is understood that the Rajah had proposed liberal conditions of surrender,—these were, to pay all the expenses of the war, and give three lacs to be disbursed among the troops. These offers were rejected, and an unconditional surrender is said to have been insisted upon. Private letters say, that it was the intention of General Lord Lake to make another assault on Bhurtpore, which his Lordship had the great confidence would succeed, as his army had received a very considerable reinforcement.

*Names of Officers Killed and Wounded, in the Assaults of Bhurtpore, on the 21st of January, 20th and 21st of February, 1805.*

*Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, Jan 21.*

*Killed*—76th regiment, Lieutenant D. Macrae, Lieutenant C. M. Bland, 1st battalion 15th regiment, Lieutenant I. McGregor.

*Wounded*.—75th regiment, Captain W. Heflinan, Lieutenant T. Grant, Lieutenant J. C. Dumas, 76th regiment, Lieutenant C. Templeton, Lieutenant J. Macrae, Lieutenant W. Bright, 2d regiment, Captain Lindsay, 2d battalion 9th native infantry, Lieutenant Frowers, 2d ditto 15th ditto, Captain Lieutenant H. Addison, 2d ditto 22d ditto, Lieutenant Watson, Lieutenant Day, Lieutenant Pollock, Pioneers, Lieutenant Galloway (lost duty),

*Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, Feb. 20.*

*Killed*—His Majesty's 75th regiment, Lieutenant Archibald Stewart.

*Wounded*.—Artillery, Captain J. Nelly, Lieutenant G. Swiney, and Mr. Con. Whale, his Majesty's 65th regiment, Captain Bates, Lieutenants Bates and Hutchins, ditto 76th ditto, Captain W. Boys, Lieutenants Hamilton and Mansel, European regiment, Lieutenant Moore, since dead, 8th Native regiment, Lieutenant Kei, since dead; 1st battalion 12th ditto, Major J. Radcliffe, Lieutenants C. Ryne and J. Taylor, 2d ditto 12th ditto, Captain Fletcher, Lieutenants J. Baker, J. Drydale, and Hon. J. Aymer, 1st battalion 15th ditto, Lieutenants H. Sibley and W. D. Turner, 2d ditto 22d ditto, Captain Griffith, Lieutenant Blakey, Pioneer corps, Lieutenant A. Lockart.

*Bombay Division*—1st Grenadier battalion, Captain Steele, 1st battalion 3d regiment, Captain Kemp, 1st ditto 9th ditto, Captain Haddington and Lieutenant Morrison.

*Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, Feb. 21.*

*Killed*.—Artillery, Lieutenant G. Gowing, his Majesty's 76th regiment, Captain H. Corfield and Lieutenant C. Templeton, 2d battalion 15th ditto, Lieutenant Hutley, 1st Grenadier battalion, Bombay division, Ensign J. Ling.

*Wounded*.—Lieutenant Durant, Major of Brigade, Artillery, Captain Pennington, his Majesty's 22d regiment, Lieutenant Willson, ditto 65th ditto, Captains Symes, Warren, and Watkins, Lieutenants Hutchins, O'Brien, Hinde, Clutterbuck, and Harvey, ditto 75th ditto, Captain S. Engel, Lieutenant and Adjutant P. Mathewson, ditto 76th ditto, Captain E. Mantou, Lieutenant I. M. Sinclair, Quarter Master W. B. Hopkins, ditto 86th ditto, Captain Morton and Lieutenant Burd, European regiment, Captain Kinsley, Lieutenant Hamilton, and Ensign Chance, 1st battalion 2d regiment, Lieutenant Colonel J. Hammond, Major Hawkes, and Lieutenant Arbuthnot.

*Bombay Division*—2d ditto 2d regiment, Lieutenant Thomas, 1st ditto 3d ditto, Lieutenant Foy, 1st ditto 9th ditto, Lieutenant Colonel Taylor and Lieutenant Galloway.

*Killed, not named in the above.*—Major Menzies, 80th regiment, Aid-du-Camp to General Lord Lake.

*Fort William, Feb. 21, 1805.  
To His Excellency the Most Noble Marquis  
Hellebly, Governor General, &c.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to enclose, for your Lordship's information, copy of a dispatch from Captain Hutchinson, announcing his success in an attack against the fort of Zemeena. The enterprise and gallantry this meritorious Officer has on every occasion manifested during his command at Rampoora, has never been more conspicuous than in the present instance, where he appears to have accomplished a most arduous and desperate undertaking with a spirit and perseverance which reflects on him the highest credit, and from which I am confident your Lordship will derive infinite satisfaction. The conduct of the garrison of Rampoora has throughout been highly meritorious, and the detachments that have occasionally moved out from it have rendered the most essential service, and entitle Captain Hutchinson, and the Officers and men under his orders, to my warmest thanks.

I have the honour to be,

MY LORD,

Your Lordship's most faithful, humble  
servant,

G. LAKE

*Camp before Bhutpore,  
Jan. 27, 1805.*

*Zemeena, Jan. 19, 1805.*

*To Lieutenant-Colonel Gerard, Adjutant-  
General, &c.*

SIR,

In my last I had the honour to inform you, that we got possession of Katowlee; and I have now the pleasure to acquaint you, for the information of his Excellency the Commander in Chief, that I marched from Toik on the 17th instant, with 120 sepoys, two six-pounders, and as many of the irregulars as could be spared. We arrived before this place a little while after the

moon had risen last night, and instantly commenced our attack as near the gate as possible, but, unfortunately, the guns could not be taken sufficiently close, as the enemy had placed a number of hackenies in the road, laden with grain, the wheels taken off, and the bullocks left fixed to the yokes: the whole soon took fire, and it was necessary to take some other mode of attack. In this dilemma I was assisted by two beldars, who behaved with much intrepidity, by cutting steps in the sides of the ramparts, and my young friend, Lieutenant Purvis, instantly and most gallantly ascended at the head of his men; but I was much concerned to see, a moment after, that he was wounded. It became necessary now (Lieutenant Purvis being the only Officer with me) that I should lead the sepoys; and having another rampart to mount in the same manner as before, the whole took up too much time, that three tumbrils of ammunition had been spent at the guns. At this critical moment I was joined by Corporals Crofs and Heslop, at a time when I had been fifteen or twenty minutes on the wall, and the beldars making a hole through the parapets, in a short time our numbers increased, and we pushed the enemy to the gate of the Gunie, which is of a considerable height, with a broad deep ditch round it, and a winding pathway defended by parapets and loopholes, where only two men can go abreast. Here several of the enemy were killed, but we could not push the gate open with all our force; at last the wicket gave way to the but-ends of our muskets. There are six three-pounders, mounted on carriages, on the bastions, and four pieces of a smaller size on swivels, besides thirty-six gingals of a very good kind. Our loss is very trifling, considering how much we were exposed for three hours and a half. There was one sepoy and a classie killed; seven or eight sepoys, three classies, one bullock-driver, and four or five of the irregulars, wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES HUTCHINSON.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 22.

THE Earl of Dartmouth, in the name of his Majesty, laid the first stone of the Free Church intended to be

erected in Birmingham. His Lordship as the representative of the King, was attended by all the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy, of the surrounding country.

The

The stone measures five feet wide and three deep, weighing about three tons twelve cwt. A guinea, half-guinea, and the other coins of the last impressions of the present reign, were deposited in a chamber cut in the stone, and covered with a brass plate bearing this inscription :—

“ The First Stone of Christ Church was laid the twenty-second Day of July, 1805, by Command of His Most Gracious Majesty George the Third, the Pillar, Guardian, and Ornament of the Christian Faith, in the 68th year of his Age, and the 45th of his Reign.

“ RICHARD PRATCHET, High Bailiff.”

24. An accident happened at the Blackwall Canal, which might have been productive of great calamity, but happily no lives were lost. The Cut from Blackwall to Limehouse, intended to carry vessels directly through, without going round by Greenwich, was nearly finished, and was to have been opened with great pomp on the 12th of August; when, about twelve o'clock, being near high tide, while a number of people were at work at the extremity next the river, they were suddenly alarmed by a hissing noise, and the appearance of water entering from below. Scarcely had they time to make a precipitate retreat, when the outward dam burst with astonishing violence; and what a minute before was dry land, was instantly covered with twelve feet of water; the second dam, about fifty yards farther on, composed of logs of wood twelve inches thick, besides a strong diagonal log by way of bar, was in like manner forced by the current; and this amazing strong bar snapped in two, as if it had been a piece of lath. The Canal was immediately filled, as far as the second flood-gate next to Limehouse, which, being shut, happily resisted the force of the current. Considerable injury has been done to the banking and masonry work at the extremity, as well as at the first lock, great part of the abutments on each side having been carried away.

#### *Extraordinary Feat of a Draught Horse.*

—An unparalleled instance of the power of a horse, when assisted by art, was shown near Croydon. The Surrey Iron Railway being completed, and opened for the carriage of goods all the way from Wandsworth to Mersham, a bet

was made between two Gentlemen, that a common horse could draw *thirty-six tons* for six miles along the road, and that he should draw this weight from a dead pull, as well as turn it round the occasional windings of the road. The 24th of July was fixed on for the trial, when a number of gentlemen assembled near Mersham to see this extraordinary triumph of art. Twelve waggons loaded with stones, each waggon weighing above three tons, were chained together, and a horse, taken promiscuously from the timber-cart of Mr. Harwood, was yoked into the team. He started from near the Fox public-house, and drew the immense chain of waggons, with apparent ease, to near the turnpike at Croydon, a distance of six miles, in one hour and forty-one minutes, which is nearly at the rate of four miles an hour. In the course of this time he stopped four times, to show that it was not by the impetus of the descent that the power was acquired; and after each stoppage he drew off the chain of waggons from a dead rest. Having gained his wager, Mr. Banks, the gentleman who had the bet, directed four more loaded waggons to be added to the cavalcade, with which the same horse again set off with undiminished power; and still further to show the effect of the Railway in facilitating motion, he directed the attending workmen, to the number of about fifty, to mount on the waggons, when the horse proceeded without the least distress; and in truth, there appeared to be scarcely any limitation to the power of his draught. After the trial the waggons were taken to the weighing machine, and it appeared that the whole weight was as follows :—

	Tons.	Cwt.	Qrs.
12 waggons, first linked together, weighed	38	4	2
4 ditto, afterwards attached	13	2	0
Supported weight of 50 laborers	4	0	0
Total	55	6	2

AUG. 17. This morning, at half past one o'clock, the Royal Circus, in St. George's-fields, was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was given; but, from the great scarcity of water, the flames soon communicated to every part of the building, which it entirely consumed. Much damage is done

done to the adjoining premises; but no lives were lost.

At the Kent Assizes, Edward Sheppard was indicted for a burglary in the house of May Knight, at Stone, and stealing therein 120*l.* in money, the property of Mrs Knight, 130*l.* the property of William Burkis, three

watches, and several articles of plate, —This was an extraordinary case: the man confessed the robbery; but it appearing that he was insane, and there being no proof of his ever having any money in his possession after the robbery was committed, he was acquitted.

## BIRTHS.

THE Lady of Vice Admiral Sir Charles Pole, of a daughter.

The Lady of Lord Francis Godolphin Osborne, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

THE Earl of Aberdeen to Lady Catherine Hamilton.

Charles Walton, esq son of the Bishop of Landaff, to Miss Maria Lowry Cory.

Sir Edward Baker Littlehales, bart to the Hon. Lady Elizabeth Fitzgerald, daughter of the Duke of Leinster.

Francis Fieeling, esq. secretary to the General Post Office, to Miss Rivers, eldest daughter of Sir Peter Rivers Gay, bart.

At Selborne, in the county of Hants, by the Rev. J. Covey, F. C. Reeve, esq. to Miss Sophia Storke, of Doughty-street

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, Sir John Dillon, bart. and a baron of the Holy Roman empire.

JULY 23. At Chislehead-place, Kent, Charles Polhill, esq in his 81st year.

At Greenwich, Christopher Fritchard, esq. aged 72.

JULY 25. Moore, esq. of Shelsley, Worcestershire.

Lady Irvine, widow of the Right Hon. General Sir John Irvine, K. B.

Andrew Porter, esq. of Ashbuston, Devonshire.

The Rev. William Fothergill, D.D. rector of Clutton upon Otmore, vicar of Stevenston, Berks, and formerly fellow of Queen's College.

Lately, the Rev John Robinson, curate of St. John's church, near Kewick.

29. William Robinson, esq. barrister at the Inner Temple.

Lately, at Harington, Bedfordshire, aged 111, John Kempston, librarian. He retained his faculties to the last. His youngest son, the youngest of sixteen children, is sixty years old.

30. Mr. Montagu, of Brompton, brother to Mr. Montagu, banker, of Pall-mall, was seized with a fit as he was going into Astley's theatre: medical assistance was procured, but he expired in less than a quarter of an hour. He had just alighted from his carriage, (in company with a lady,) apparently in perfect health, and was in the act of paying the admission money, when he

fell backwards. Mr Astley, jun. came to his assistance, and had him conveyed to the New Inn Coffee-house.

31. The Rev. Philip Henville, many years curate of Damerham, Wilts.

H Godwin, esq of Park-house, near Maidstone, in his 96th year.

Lately, in Alderney, Lieutenant Colonel Cuyler, of the 3d regiment of foot.

AUG. 2. Mr. W. Potter, of New King-street, acting overseer and organist of the parish of Walcott.

At Bristol, Benjamin Rowe, esq. late lieutenant colonel of the 50th regiment of foot.

Charles Shipman, esq of Hull.

3 At Henry Bosanquet's, esq. Harman-house, Wilts, in his 81st year, Christopher Ansley, esq. of Bath, and of Pumpington, in the county of Cheshire, and author of the New Bath Guide, &c.

Mr. George Lewis, bookseller, Worcester.

4. At South Shields, Timothy Bulmer, esq. a captain of the South Shields volunteers.

Lately, aged 57, the Rev. Richard Williams, vicar of Oskham cum Eggleton, Latham, Barleythorpe, and Brooke.

5. Bryan William Molineux, esq. of Hawkey-hall, Cheshire.

6 The Rev. William Stevenson, rector of Borley and Lagenhoe, in the county of Essex.

7. At Landguard Fort, Captain Law, storekeeper there.

8. At Appledurcombe, in the Isle of Wight, the Right Hon. Sir Richard Worley, bart.

At Kensington Terrace, Dr. John Snipe, one of the physicians of the naval hospital at Plymouth.

9. Lady Viscountess Sydney.

10. Mr. Bryan Dean, of Burleigh, Rutlandshire.

Lately, at Hull, aged 55, Mr. Frederick Wilkin, a performer on the slack wire, and brother to Mrs. Mountain, of Drury-lane theatre.

Lately, the Rev. Charles Warre, of Rugby.

Lately, in his 26th year, the Rev. Theodore Henry Dixon Hoße, fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

11. Joseph Walker, esq. of York.

12. The Rev. Dr. Bacon, vicar of Wakefield, in his 75th year.

13. Mr. Robert Newbery, second son of Francis Newbery, esq. of Heathfield park, Suffex.

The Rev. Daniel Bayley, B.D. aged 42, fellow and dean of St. John's College, Cambridge, and vicar of Madingley, in Cambridgeshire.

The Rev. C. Buller, at Aston, Herefordshire.

Lately, Miss Miller, late of Drury-lane theatre.

17. The Rev. Mr. Raynsford, of Fowick, near Worcester.

18. Charles Arnold Arnold, esq. of Blackheath.

19. At his house at Fortfield, near Rathfarnham, Ireland, the Hon. Barry, Lord Viscount Avonmore, Baron Yelverton, lord chief baron of his Majesty's court of exchequer, and registrar of the high court of chancery, in Ireland. His Lordship was called to the bar in the year 1764, and appointed Attorney-General in 1782; from which office, upon the death of the lamented Walter Hufsey Burgh, he was advanced to the chief seat on the exchequer bench, in the year 1783.

20. At Margate, Dr. Moore, of Harley-street, Cavendish-square.

21. Dr. Miller, of Walkeren, near Southend. Returning from visiting a patient in the island of Ferneffe, he was overtaken by the tide, and drowned.

22. At Tunbridge Wells, George Buffy Villiers, Earl of Jersey, Viscount Villiers of Dartford, and Baron of Hoo, in Kent, and Viscount Grandison, of Ire-

land. His Lordship was in his 71st year. He was on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Villiers, at their house, Prospect Lodge, and had accompanied them that morning to the Wells. Upon his return from the walks to Prospect Lodge, after drinking the waters, he fell down in a fit, and instantly expired. The body of his Lordship was taken to a lodging-house in Vale Royal. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by George, Viscount Villiers, his eldest son, who married Lady Sarah Fane. His Lordship has left another son, the Hon. William Augustus Henry, in the army, who, June 4, 1802, by his Majesty's authority, assumed and took the surname of Mantell, pursuant to the will of Louisa Barbara, late Baroness Vernon, and a son, born in 1796. His daughters are, Lady Wm. Russell, Lady Anne Wyndham, Lady Paget, Lady S. Bayley, Lady Frances Ponsonby, and Lady Harriet, unmarried. His Lordship married the beautiful Miss Frances Twifden, heiress to the Rev. Doctor Philip Twifden, late Bishop of Raphoe, in Ireland, who survives his Lordship.

25. His Royal Highness Prince WILLIAM HENRY, DUKE of GLOUCESTER and Edinburgh in Great Britain, Earl of Connaught in Ireland, &c. Knight of the Garter, Senior Field Marshal of his Majesty's Forces, and Colonel of the First Regiment of Foot Guards, Chancellor of the University of Dublin, Ranger and Keeper of Cranbourn Chase, Ranger of Hampton Court Park, Warden and Keeper of the New Forest, Hampshire. His Royal Highness was born on the 25th of November, 1743, and was created a Duke and Earl by patent, on the 17th November, 1764. He was married on the 6th of September, 1766, to MARIA Countess Dowager of Waldegrave, and daughter of the Hon. Sir Edward Walpole, Knight of the Bath, by whom he had three children, viz. SOPHIA MATILDA, born May 29, 1773, CAROLINA AUGUSTA MARIA, born June 24, 1774, (and died March 14, 1775,) and WILLIAM FREDERICK, born at Rome, January 15, 1776, a Lieutenant General in the Army, and Colonel of the 6th regiment of foot. The Duke was Patron of the Free Mulans' Charity, and of the Naval Asylum, and President of the London Hospital. — His Royal Highness was the father of the brothers of the King, who composed the middle of Frederick Prince of Wales. [*Further particulars in our next.*]

· EACH DAY', PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1805.

[illegible]

**N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confcls the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given, in the other Stocks, the highest Price only.**

CONTAINING,

VOL. XLVIII, PART I, 1805.

# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Mr. Fitzgerald's Impromptu* came too late for this month.

The long mathematical discussion by *J. S.* is inadmissible.

We know nothing of the paper mentioned by *T. T.*, nor are we desirous of any thing on such a subject.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from September 7 to September 14.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	79	4	339	634 9
											Kent	86	6	00	637 348 0
											Suffex	106	0	00	000 0
											Suffolk	81	2	42	038 936 445 8
											Cambrid.	75	6	00	000 025 1042 4
Middlesex	78	144	11	39	030	11	47	5			Norfolk	79	3	00	033 200 000 0
Surry	90	442	640	835	448	c					Lincoln	82	5	62	350 327 147 0
Hertford	76	244	648	329	343	3					York	80	3	82	838 1127 346 2
Bedford	73	546	445	631	748	9					Durham	90	2	00	000 028 772 4
Huntingd.	76	200	c43	626	c43	9					Northum.	87	2	55	048 028 1100 0
Northam.	85	457	641	929	c50	9					Cumberl.	85	6	55	441 1029 600 0
Rutland	89	c00	048	028	000	0					Westmor	99	c	61	241 433 400 0
Leicester	92	c00	c47	628	600	0					Lancash.	97	8	00	000 033 349 0
Nottingh.	88	864	949	031	648	0					Cheshire	93	9	00	000 030 400 0
Derby	93	600	c00	033	10151	4					Gloucest.	99	10	00	049 730 056 10
Stafford	98	200	045	432	953	8					Somerfet.	95	5	00	050 028 357 10
Salop	102	270	856	029	600	c					Monmou.	102	5	00	000 000 000 0
Hereford	87	554	447	528	047	10					Devon	95	10	00	047 331 000 0
Worcest.	97	200	049	132	557	3					Cornwall	102	1	00	048 230 1000 0
Warwick	102	300	c54	634	157	5					Dorset	91	8	00	046 036 658 0
Wilts	84	400	048	032	661	4					Hants	88	9	00	041 036 800 0
Berks	74	748	041	031	752	9					WALES				
Oxford	82	800	048	1030	749	5					N. Wales	97	4	00	051 427 000 0
Bucks	75	400	046	635	348	0					S. Wales	98	8	00	000 000 0

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Aug. 29	30.01	68	W	Fair	Sept. 13	30.08	66	W	Fair
30	30.07	69	NE	Ditto	14	30.19	65	WSW	Ditto
31	29.79	69	W	Ditto	15	30.08	66	SW	Ditto
Sept. 1	29.66	67	W	Ditto	16	30.01	66	W	Ditto
2	29.91	64	N	Ditto	17	29.99	66	W	Ditto
3	29.81	66	SW	Ditto	18	30.00	66	S	Ditto
4	29.75	63	W	Ditto	19	29.86	69	S	Ditto
5	29.70	68	W	Ditto	20	30.05	65	W	Ditto
6	29.72	68	SE	Rain	21	29.89	66	SSW	Ditto
7	29.61	67	SSW	Ditto	22	29.92	61	N	Rain
8	29.80	66	W	Rain	23	30.11	58	N	Ditto
9	29.91	65	W	Fair	24	30.14	57	N	Fair
10	30.15	64	W	Ditto	25	30.17	51	WNW	Ditto
11	30.05	67	SW	Ditto	26	30.18	59	W	Ditto
12	30.04	67	W	Rain					





*European Magazine.*



*From the Redouton an Original Picture by Matthew Brown Esq.*

*Sir Thomas Buxley Bart.*

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  

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FOR SEPTEMBER 1805.

SIR THOMAS PASLEY, BART.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS gallant Officer was the son of James Pasley, Esq., of Craig, in the county of Dumfries, who died in the year 1773, aged eighty, and was buried at Weirkerk, in that county. His mother was Magdalen, daughter of Robert Elliot, of Middleholm Mill, in the county of Roxburgh, who was married to Mr. Pasley at Langholm Castle, Dumfriesshire, in 1726.

Thomas, their fifth son, and the subject of our present attention, was born at Craig aforesaid, March 2, 1734; and having from his infancy intimated a strong inclination to the sea, was entered as a Midshipman on board of the Garland frigate in 1752; but very soon after removed into the Weazle sloop of war, then under orders for the Jamaica station. In this vessel he served progressively under Captains Cockburn, Webber, and Digby; the latter of whom, being in a short time raised to the rank of Post Captain, and ap-

pointed to the Biddeford frigate, took with him Mr. Pasley, and promoted him to the rank of acting Lieutenant. The frigate was almost immediately after ordered to England, having on board 300,000*l.* in bullion. As soon as the vessel arrived at Portsmouth, Mr. Pasley was dispatched to London with the treasure; having a Serjeant and twelve marines assigned him for his guard.

Having safely lodged his charge in the Bank, Mr. Pasley returned to Portsmouth, and embarked on board the Dunkirk, (to which Captain Digby had been appointed during his absence,) and had a share in the expedition against Rochefort in September 1757; in which expedition, though it was not attended with success, his merit was so conspicuous to his Commanding Officer, that on the return of the Dunkirk, he found a Lieutenant's commission lying for him at Portsmouth, appointing him to serve on board the Roman Emperor fireship.

At his own request, however, he was soon removed to the *Huffar*, Captain Elliot, and with that Commander passed into the *Eolus* frigate, of 32 guns; in which, on the 15th of March 1759, he contributed to the capture of the French frigate the *Mignone*. The action was short, but sharp; and the loss in killed and wounded was singularly disproportionate. In the English ship one or two persons only were slightly hurt; while the French Captain and a great number of his people were killed; and the second Captain, with twenty-five of the crew, severely wounded!

On the 24th of February 1760, Captain Elliot, who was then on the Irish station, and had accidentally put into the port of Kinsale to refit, received information from the Duke of Bedford, then

\* Of the Admiral's six brothers, four have died; and two, we believe, are still living.

Rbert, (the eldest,) born Jan. 3, 1727, died March 1792, and was buried at St. Mary-le-bone, in London.

James (the second) died in Virginia about 1756.

Gilbert (the fourth) died at Madras 1781, where he held the appointment of Surgeon-general to the Army in the East Indies.

William (the sixth) died in East Florida, 1775.

John Pasley, Esq., of Gower-street, Bedford-square, and of Colney Hatch, Middlesex, (the second brother,) is now living; as is also

Charles, (the seventh,) born at Murtleholm, in Dumfries, Jan. 25, 1740, who married Jane, daughter of John Carlyle, of that county,

then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, that there were three French ships of war at Currickfergus\*. He therefore sailed immediately, taking with him the *Pallas* and *Brilliant*, (36 guns each,) in quest of the enemy. On the 28th, at four in the morning, he got sight of them, and gave chase, about nine he got up alongside their Commodore (the famous Captain Thurot) off the Isle of Man. In a few minutes the action became general, and lasted about an hour and a half, when they all three struck their colours, viz. the *Musfil*, *Belleisle*, of 44 guns, and 515 men, (including troops,) *M. Thurot*, Commander, who was killed, *la Blonde*, of 32 guns and 400 men, and the *Terpsichore*, of 26 guns and 300 men. The killed and wounded of the enemy amounted to about 300, on board the British squadron it stood thus —

	Killed.	Wounded.
<i>Eolus</i> - - - -	4	15
<i>Pallas</i> - - - -	1	5
<i>Brilliant</i> - - - -	0	21
	5	31

The House of Commons of Ireland voted their thanks to the Captains Elliot, Clements, and Logie, for their bravery.

It is here proper to mention an event which took place during the action, and did great credit to the judgment of Lieutenant Pailey. The *Eolus* had fallen on board the *Belleisle*, the bowsprit hanging over that ship's quarter deck, and was consequently not only left exposed to the whole weight of the enemy's fire, without being able to bring a single gun to bear on her antagonist, but also compelled to engage the *Blonde* at the same time with her uttermost gun, as it frigate having fallen on board the *Eolus*. In this perilous situation, Mr. Pailey called the men from the foremost guns, which he at that time commanded, and having wounded the enemy at their head from the bowsprit, made himself master of the deck, and obtained entire possession of the ship. As soon as this success was achieved, he sent on board the *Eolus* for an English jack, which was immediately hoisted on board the prize, as the signal

of her surrender. Before it was possible, however, to effect this necessary purpose, Captain Logie in the *Brilliant*, seeing the dangerous situation of the *Eolus*, and remaining unacquainted with the surrender of the enemy, bore up to the *Belleisle*, and poured the whole of his fire into her. The jack, however, being immediately hoisted, a repetition of the tremendous salute was happily prevented, and the victory remained complete. The injury sustained by the prize was so serious, as to render it extremely difficult to carry her into port, but execution prevailed over the weight of disaster, and the captors, together with the captured, reached Rumbold Bay in the Isle of Man in safety. The whole of them being required as well circumstances would permit, proceeded in triumph to Portsmouth, where they arrived on the 26th of March.

Toward the latter end of 1762, Mr. Pailey was promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Albany* ship of war, but was soon after removed and invested with the command of the *Wexley*, in which he had formerly served as Midshipman, and proceeded to the coast of Guinea. In 1771 he was advanced to the rank of Post Captain, appointed to the *Ser Holles*, of 20 guns, and ordered to the West Indies, where he rendered very material service by his numerous exertions during the contest with the Caribbees. The next year he returned to England, and, the *Ser Holles* being put out of commission, he remained unemployed during the following years.

In 1774, Captain Pailey was appointed to the *Golden Age*, and sent out to the West Indies, with two ships of war under his command, to convoy thither a valuable fleet, consisting of 200 sail. His unremitted and constant attention to this charge, procured him the very unusual honour of thanks not only from the merchants and owners whose property he had so effectually protected, but also from the cities of London, Bristol, and other ports. Nor was the gratitude of the merchants confined to words, for during his absence they had presented his lady with an elegant and costly piece of plate.

In 1783 he was appointed to the command of the *Justice*, of 30 guns, and gained great credit by his conduct in the action between Commodore Johnson and Monsieur Suffrein, in Porto Praya

\* They had landed there, plundered the town, destroyed the ammunition, and spiked the cannon.



executing this commission; and of the regard with which I am,

"Sir,  
"Your most obedient humble servant,  
(Signed) "W. PITT."

"Rear-Admiral Pasley."

Besides the dignity of Baronet, Sir Thomas received from his Sovereign an honourable pension of 1000*l.* a-year.

In 1798 Sir Thomas was, in consequence of the mutiny at the Nore, appointed for a short time Commander in Chief in the Thames and Medway; and in March 1799 was made Port Admiral at Plymouth.

His gradations of naval rank are as follow:—

Rear of the White, April 12, 1794.

Rear of the Red, July 12, 1794.

Vice of the White, June 1, 1795.

Vice of the Red, Feb. 14, 1799.

Admiral of the Blue, Jan. 1, 1801.

#### LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1404.

Τὸ πᾶτα Φρύγια; αἶα ἐνδεδήχεται,  
Θαμὲν ὑπὲρ οὐρά; ἢ τ' ἐπ' ἄκτιος  
Στόμῳ γ' Ἰτίωις, αἶτε Σιδῶν πλάμης  
Παλλήναι; ἄρουρα, τὴν δ' ἔχειωρε  
Βρύχων λιπαίνει, γήρειον ὑπερίτις.

THAT Midas was king of Phrygia, that his request to Bacchus was, that whatsoever he touched might turn to gold, and that he had ass's ears, are particulars, which have been transmitted to us by historians and poets of different ages. But for his conquests in Macedonia and Thessaly we are indebted, says Canter, to our poet only. Meursius and Porter seem to have acquiesced in Canter's opinion.

That Bacchus, at the request of Midas, turned all things which he touched into gold, was a traditionary tale, in which, as usual, truth and fiction were blended. But its foundation having been laid, as our author supposed, in true history, he has reserved a place for it in the historical part of his poem. He has undertaken to reconcile the strange story, of the conversion of all things into gold by the aid of Bacchus, to sense and probability. For it appeared to our poet not improbable, that the insatiate avarice of this prince might so far prevail over his love of indolence and ease, as to induce him to attempt the conquest of

European countries, with a view to enriching his coffers with still ampler hoards. For Midas had learned, that not only in his own Asiatic territories, but in different parts of Europe, particularly about Macedonia and Thessaly, were rivers and mines of gold, yet unexplored; and that riches would pour in upon him, if he hazarded the search, from unnumbered sources. He disclosed his designs to Bacchus, already famous for his Indian conquests; and engaged him to become his associate in this European expedition. How far Lycophron, in attempting to reduce this story to the standard of historic truth, may have availed himself of authorities which have never reached us; or how far he may have relied on the plausibility of his own conjectures, it is now in vain to inquire.

Perhaps instead of *Ἰτίωις* we ought to read *Τεφῶν*—the hill under which the giant *Typhus* was buried; hence called *his* hill. Canter's observation on *Βρύχων* is; that *here* that word means a river, though it is for the most part commune vocabulum; thus *κελάδων* in *Homer*. But it seems far more probable, that the word, as we now read it, is a corruption; and that our poet wrote *Στρώμων*—a river, which it was much to his purpose to mention, and which he has mentioned by name on other occasions.

Lycophron, in those parts of *Cassandra's* narrative, which are confessedly fabulous, adheres to the fable. In those parts, which refer to true history, he follows authentic historians. His geographical accounts are collected with accuracy and skill. These his sketches, if they may be so called, are neatly finished to a certain point; beyond which if the reader be desirous to proceed, there are the works of poets, historians, and geographers, which he may consult. Such was our poet's design. Yet there are, who consider this poem, as an incongruous mixture of discordant things; a chaotic mass, jumbled together without order, sense, or design. "Poeta poetarum, si quis alius, immò ultra quàm alius quis, dictionis extraneæ atque insolentis,





SALESBLK from the LONDON ROAD

27 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000 1001 1002 1003 1004 1005 1006 1007 1008 1009 1010 1011 1012 1013 1014 1015 1016 1017 1018 1019 1020 1021 1022 1023 1024 1025 1026 1027 1028 1029 1030 1031 1032 1033 1034 1035 1036 1037 1038 1039 104



solentis, quâ legentibus crucem figat, studiosissimus affectator." Hear another critic:—"quæ hodieque superest, non sine majorum nostrorum ignominiâ; qui, tot præstantioribus neglectis, talia nobis *monstra* afferârunt." Thus they deal their random blows; which, instead of hitting or harming the object aimed-at, recoil upon themselves.

R.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

THE Extract from a Will \* of a late Earl of Pembroke, inserted in your Magazine for August, was an imposition upon your readers, no such Will having been left by any Earl of Pembroke:—it was written by Samuel Butler, author of *Hudibras*, to ridicule Philip Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, who lived during the reign of Charles the 1st and Cromwell's usurpation. He was a noted time-server, and a very profane man.

6th Sept. 1805.

T. J.

## SALISBURY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS city, the capital of the county of Wiltshire, is situated in one of the most charming vales in England. It is large, well built, and seated at the confluence of the rivers Avon, Bourne, Nadder, and Willy, and is about eighty-one miles distant from London.

Salisbury is supposed to owe its foundation to a contention for power between the Earl and Bishop of Old Sarum; the latter of whom obtained a bull from the Pope, by virtue of which he translated the church to the spot where it now stands; and a temporary wooden chapel, in honour of the Virgin, was so far advanced, that Richard Poore, then Bishop, celebrated divine service in it, and consecrated a cemetery there, on the feast of the Trinity 1219; and, at Michaelmas in 1225, consecrated three altars in the new Cathedral. After this, the old city of Sarum was quickly deserted, and a charter of incorporation given by Henry the III. A grant from Edward the III. to turn the great West-

ern road through the new city, completed the ruin of Old Sarum, the ancient Sorbiodunum, according to the Itinerary of Antoninus.

The government of the Corporation is by a Mayor, a High-Steward, Recorder, and Deputy-Recorder, twenty-four Aldermen, thirty Common-Councilmen, a Town-Clerk, and three Sergeants at Mace.

The Avon is navigable to within a short distance of the city; the streets are in general spacious, and at right angles; and a clear stream of water runs through most of the principal ones. The manufactures of Salisbury are chiefly flannels and druggets, a cloth for the Turkey trade called Salisbury Whites, bone lace, and cutlery \*. The market-days are Tuesdays and Saturdays; and there are several fairs in the year; besides one every fortnight (from ten days before Christmas to Lady-day) for cattle.

Highly distinguished among the sacred edifices of England is the beautiful cathedral of Salisbury, which stands in the centre of the Close. It is nearly as long, and almost seventy feet higher than St. Paul's. This noble structure was begun A.D. 1219 by the before-mentioned Bishop Poore, who also built Harnham Bridge, and who, besides the contributions of the King and the Nobility, and money raised by indulgences, recommended it to all the Priests in his Diocese to put dying persons in mind of contributing to this fabric: he even sent for architects from abroad to build it. This work was so forwarded by his successors, that it was finished in 1258, consecrated on the 30th of September, in presence of King Henry the III., and a great number of the Nobility and Prelates, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. According to an account delivered in to that King, it cost 40,000 marks, amounting to 26,667l. 13s. 4d.; at that time a most astonishing sum.

It is built in form of a lantern, with its spire in the middle, and nothing but buttresses and glass windows on the outside. The upper part of the tower, and its elegant spire, are supposed to have been added about two hundred years after the body of it was built.

\* Salisbury cutlery is only inferior in the perfection of polish to that of Woodstock.

\* Vide Butler's Posthumous Works.

The cross aisle is very lightfome and beautiful. The gites or doors are traditionally said to be as many as there are months in a year; the windows as there are days; and the pillars and pilasters as there are hours\*: the latter are of fusile marble; an ancient art now either lost, or very little known.

The dimensions of this church, as we find them given by Mr. Willis, in his "*Mixed Abbeys*," are as follows:—

The length of the whole fabric from East to West, including the buttresses, &c. 473 feet (of which, from the West door to the entrance into the choir is 240.)

The length of the choir is about 120 feet; after which,

From the high altar to the upper end of the Virgin Mary's chapel, is about 80 feet more.

Breadth of the body and side-aisle, 76 feet.

Length of the lower great cross aisle, from North to South, 210 feet (each transept being 93 feet), and of the upper one, 150 feet.

The height of the vaulting is 80 feet.

Width of the West front, 115 feet.

The spire, which is of freestone, and the highest in the kingdom, (being twice the height of the Monument of London,) 224 feet. On the South-west side it declines nearly twenty-three inches from the perpendicular.

The cleyfter, of excellent workmanship, is 160 feet square.

The bells for the service of this church, which are eight in number, hang in a strong and lofty steeple, detached, on the North side of the church-yard: the walls of the spire (which are little more than four inches thick,) being considered too weak for such a weight

of metal; so that there is only one little bell in the cathedral, which rings when the Bishop comes to the choir.

The choir is terminated by an elegant organ, built by Mr. Green, of Isleworth, which was a present from his Majesty. The late Bishop Burington having been asked by the King the nature of some alterations and improvements which were at the time under contemplation in the cathedral, and how the expense was to be covered, told his Majesty the particulars, and added the want of an organ, which, however, he feared the modestly expected would not admit of being included, arising merely from the voluntary contributions of the *Gentlemen of the Diocese*. The King, interposed, "I need not tell you what a cost of a new organ for your Cathedral, being, my contribution is a *Berkshire Gentleman* \*."—The organ bears an inscription of which the following is a copy:—

MUNDICENTIA  
GEORGI TERII  
PRINCIPIS  
CLEMENTISSIMI PIENTISSIMI OPTIMI,  
PATRIS PATRIÆ  
ET  
HUIUSCÆ DIOCESEOS  
INCOLÆ AUGUSTISSIMI.

The Chapter-house is a very singular building. It is an octagon, 50 feet in diameter, and 150 in circumference, but the roof bears all upon one small marble pillar in the centre, which seems too feeble to support it, and is therefore considered as a curiosity that can scarcely be matched in Europe. It contains fifty-two stalls.

Besides the cathedral, there are three other churches in Salisbury, viz. St. Thomas, St. Edward's, and St. Martin's. There are three charity-schools; an asylum for ten clergymen's widows, called the Matron's College, founded by a former Bishop, Seth Ward, in 1681; and several other benevolent institutions.

In the neighbourhood of Salisbury are many elegant country seats; particularly Wilton House, and Longford Castle, in the possession of the Earls of Pembroke and Ruinor. There are curious remains of antiquity called Stonehenge are situated about eight miles North of the city.

\* According to the following verses:—

"As many days as in one year there be,  
So many windows in one church we see;  
As many marble pillars there appear,  
As there are hours throughout the fleeting year:

As many gates as moons one year do view:

Strange tale to tell; yet not more strange than true."

We conclude, however, that the above is a popular error, an imaginary calculation.

\* The palace of Windsor is in the diocese of Salisbury.

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected*. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXXIX.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter IV.

HAVING in the last Chapter taken a cursory view of the ancient gates of London, we must once more advert to its walls\*, because they, forming

with the river the boundaries of the City, are said to have given to its dimensions some resemblance of the shape of a *laurel leaf*; from which the *seers* of former times have most piously wished that it might, and most prophetically denounced that it would, flourish like that plant, which has in all ages been considered as the emblem

\* Without endeavouring more sedulously to search for what it is now impossible to discover, and which it discovered would be of little use to the world, namely, the precise time when London was first walled, a subject upon which *authorities* are more opposite and evanescent than upon most others, we, leaving the *shadow*, would for a moment wish to consider the substance that remains, as from that we may, it is possible, be able to make some deductions, at least curious, if not advantageous.

The art of producing *artificial stone* (for such bricks certainly are,) by the means of tempering and ignifying clay, is an art of the most ancient date. Bricks were used in the building of the temple of Babel, and are mentioned as known in other remote ages. The Romans had this art in the earliest stage of their establishment; and it is to be observed, that in their hands it was greatly improved. How brick-making, as far as it applies to those important materials which were formerly used by them, was conducted, we shall now observe. How it has in this age degenerated, we shall take another opportunity to inquire. The flat bricks or tiles of the Romans, as they appeared, and as some of their vestiges still appear, in the remains of the ancient wall of this metropolis, were of two sorts; *tegulae* and *sesquipedales*, i. e. two feet tiles, and those of a foot and a half. Those in the wall were chiefly of the latter sort, one inch three-tenths thick, eleven inches six-tenths in breadth, and seventeen inches four-tenths in length. The bricks in the wall also seem to have been composed of two substances; the one sort seem to have been formed, not, as a modern author has stated, of *red clay*, (for *red clay* is unknown in the English potteries, or in brick-making,) but of viscous earth that is termed *potter's*, of which very large beds have been

found in digging in different parts of the metropolis and its vicinity; particularly within these twelve years, the workmen piercing through the artificial to the native earth when digging for a spring close to the Park Gate in Great George-street, found, at the depth of about twenty feet, a stratum of the genuine blue potter's clay of considerable thickness. Of this material the red Roman bricks in the metropolitan wall were formed, and of which the coarse earthen-ware of this kingdom was and is composed. Red clay would not only, like the *boles* of which it is a species, become yellow, but would, like them, shiver and crumble in calcination. The other bricks, of a pale yellow or grey colour, of which some vestiges are still to be seen in London-wall, seem to be of that composition which we now term artificial stone. The principal ingredient in their formation appears to have been a clay which, for want of a more descriptive appellation, is called *Stourbridge*. Of this, from its power to resist the action of fire in a greater degree than any other earth, crucibles, melting-pots, muffles, &c. are formed, and of which in our potteries is fabricated that species of ware termed *Welsh stone*, a species pretty well known, as in that country all their *ale-jugs* are composed of it. From these two sorts of earth may not only be traced the rise of all our brick buildings, but by the artful combination of them, and the philosophical addition of other materials, the rise of our potteries, the advantages of which have been already alluded to. With respect to the former, (the blue clay,) it is perhaps needless to state, that it is used by sculptors in making their models, and that it derives its red, or rather pink colour, from baking; it is then termed *terra cotta*; though we think the sculptors of the present era have, in moulding their models in plaster of Paris, before the clay has shrunk in drying, and then casting them in the same material, which is easily repaired, improved much upon the ancient method.

and

and meed of excellence in *arts* and *arms*. Thus was the plan of Crotona said to have been laid in a dream; and such visionary ideas have, with respect to the origin of cities and countries, been always afloat in the human mind.

The most anxious efforts which a combination of talents and learning, with the most unremitting industry, could engender, have been already used to rescue the ancient metropolis from the grasp of time, and to raise it from the ashes of antiquity; it therefore becomes more our particular object to combine considerations upon the morals and manners of the different ages through which we pass, and, in a philosophical inquiry respecting the people, only to quote those vestiges to which we shall refer as collateral proofs or elucidations of the subjects of our contemplation, of which a very prominent instance is now before us, in the extraordinary change that was effected in the character of the East Saxons by the influence of the mild doctrines of Christianity, to which they had so lately become converts.

It is easy, from the strong and definite features that had, until the arrival of Augustin and his associates, distinguished the manners of this people, both in their native land and in Britain, to discern, that ferocity and barbarity in a very considerable degree preponderated.

That they were arduous in their pursuits and violent in their passions hath already been stated; therefore it is the less an object of wonder, that upon their conversion those pursuits should take another direction, and that those passions should assume another form; the consequence of which was, that their former violent and warlike propensities became almost, as if stimulated by inspiration, zealous in the cause of Christianity, and energetic in the defence of doctrines into the principles of which they were as yet scarcely initiated.

The ebullition of the public mind produced by the conversion of King Sebert, which was followed by that of all his dependents, continued during the life of the Monarch. At this period the Church enjoyed a temporary triumph; for such was the influence of example, that the military character of the age became at once devotional; in fact, they were not, as in after-times, blended: but such is the instability of

human affairs, operated upon by human tempers, that after the death of this Prince, and that of Ethelbert, most of the East Saxon Christians returned to their former idolatry, and joined in expelling from his See of London Melitus the Bishop \*, who had, under Sebert, exercised such unbounded influence.

This mutability of the public mind (which might, if it were necessary to prove our legitimacy to those our ancestors, be paralleled in subsequent periods,) was attended with all the direful consequences which generally attend popular convulsions.

The dormant passions of the Saxons were roused, and, like a spring, flew back with far greater velocity than they had been drawn forward. With the Bishop the Monks were also expelled. Whether the Church of St. Paul suffered dilapidation is uncertain; whether it was partly unroofed, and became once more a Pagan temple, is unknown; but it is probable, that if this edifice was not absolutely deserted, it was exceedingly neglected, since we find that at a subsequent period St. Erkenwald † expended considerable sums in repairing it. He likewise enlarged the building, enriched it with endowments, and procured for it the grants of several privileges. He also built two monasteries, one of which was near his Cathedral, and in process of time became an object of much attention.

Viewing, therefore, with a considerable degree of compassion, the East Saxons relapsed into barbarism, we must pass over near half a century of darkness that ensued, to notice the first effort that was made for their reconversion by Sigebert the Good, about A. D. 633. This change promised to be the more permanent, as it

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\* This Prelate, after visiting other parts of this kingdom, (where we fear he was very coldly received,) seems to have abandoned all thoughts of being restored to his diocese. He retired to Rome, where he died.

† This Saint, who was the son of Offa, King of the East Saxons, was the third Bishop of London after they possessed the Island. He is stated to have been a person of a very holy and exemplary life. He died A. D. 685.—*Dugdale.*

was by no means so sudden as the former: whether the passions of the new race of Saxons were less violent than those of their fathers, or the efforts of the Priests more gradual, are subjects upon which we shall not decide. The Monarch seems to have understood their dispositions better than his predecessors, for he endeavoured to attract them by the splendour of his establishments, and to bend the minds of the rising generation to the pursuits of literature. During his short reign he built many churches; and with the assistance of Cedd, a Monk whom he procured to be consecrated Bishop of London, erected monasteries and public schools throughout his dominions.

From this period we may more accurately date the rise of monastic influence in this part of the kingdom than from any former, and still more distinctly mark the consequent change that took place in the character of the people of the metropolis. Sebba, who is stated to have reigned for the long period of thirty years, the latter part of which he became, by the death of his coadjutor, sole Monarch, is represented to have been both virtuous and amiable. He must have had much to bear from the unsteady principles of Siger\*, and from the influence of his ill example much to regulate; therefore when he found himself, though at an advanced period of life, invested with the sole power, (subject indeed to the King of Mercia, but only liable to a trifling acknowledgment,) he, from the emanations of his own mind, still more sedulously endeavoured to reform the morals and manners of his people, and to promote those establishments which his predecessor had founded. His contemplative disposition (which at that period, when books † were scarce and

learning still scarcer, caused his ideas to prey upon themselves,) induced him to resign his crown, and to profess himself a Monk in his favourite monastery of St. Paul, where he is said to have submitted to all those restrictions, and to have endured all those privations and mortifications concomitant to monachism in those early ages, and, as has been observed, to much the reverse of regal enjoyments\*. But it should be

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look upon Co-mography to Adelfried of Northumberland, his Sovereign, for eight hoks of land. This circumstance almost makes us wonder, as books were so scarce, that schools were deemed necessary; yet they might be more accessible in London than in Northumberland.

\* The idea of retirement in the latter years of life, (which is a propensity to universal, that it is unquestionably implanted in the human system for the wisest and best of purposes,) seems to have been seized on by the Roman Church in the very first ages of its establishment, and to have been most eagerly (perhaps from the example of St. Anthony and his Hermits,) adopted and urged by its Priests, as their intelligent minds in an instant discovered it to be, or rather to produce a passion from which that system must derive very considerable advantages: and it is curious to reflect, how, in every circumstance attendant upon, or concomitant to, the Roman Catholic mode of worship, its Ministers have upon all occasions endeavoured to interest the passions. If we had an opportunity to trace the rise, and to develope the sources, of those principles and ceremonies which in this enlightened age seem either dangerous or useless, it would be easy to discover through their whole operation a desire to attract the attention, to guide the passions, and to controul the judgment of the people, perhaps originally with the most pious and most virtuous intentions, however they may have been perverted; for an appeal is certainly much sooner made, and mental domination much sooner obtained through the means of the senses than of the reason; and this attraction is still the greater, and consequently the more dangerous, in many instances, as the people are more ignorant; therefore, as we have had occasion to deplore, in certain circumstances, the influence of these doctrines even in modern times, when the idea of

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\* The joint reign of Sebba and Siger over the East Saxons produced an exhibition of mental disparity rather curious. Sebba was, as has been stated, a most zealous Christian; and Siger, who had been also converted, relapsed into idolatry, and became as zealous a Pagan. How their subjects balanced themselves betwixt the Church and the Temple would be a pleasing disquisition, were there a possibility of obtaining information upon the subject.

† As an instance of the scarcity and value of books at this time, A. D. 690, it is stated, that Benedict Biscop sold a

considered, that perhaps regal enjoyments, in the extensive acceptation in which the term is *now* understood, were in those times, considerably contracted.

Having just hinted this the influence of religion upon the Monarch, and consequently upon the polity of the country, we now return to take a farther view of its operation upon the architecture of the metropolis.

In the seventh and eighth centuries, London might have been said to have risen from its ruins; the genius of the people having taken a milder turn, though they did not yet fall into that effeminacy, nor abandon themselves to that luxury, which had been the causes of the subjugation of the Britons, induced them, instead of fortresses and

making them subservient to pecuniary purposes had long been abandoned, we the less wonder at its universality in the dark ages. But to digress no longer: The retirement of Sebba and of many other of the Saxon Princes, does not seem more extraordinary (perhaps not so much so,) than the retirement of Charles the 5th, and many other Princes in the nations of the Continent that had preceded him; except that his body did what the bodies of some of those did not do: it became famous for working miracles soon after he expired, of which there is one particular instance upon record. Sebba died about A. D. 694, and was buried in the Cathedral of St. Paul, in a coffin of stone, which is stated to have been made *too short*. However, the ignorance of the mason is said to have been attended with no inconvenience to the corpse of the Monarch, which, as soon as it was entombed, by the exertion of its limbs, stretched the stone to a proper length. This coffin with the *whole length* of the King, who had rested in this *easy* posture during the long period of 972 years, was then found under a pointed arch behind a very elegant colonade. The epitaph upon this his monument is preserved by Dugdale; by which it appears, that he was converted by St. Erkenwald, the Bishop of London whom we have mentioned in the preceding note, and who was also buried in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul. The body of this Saint was *translated* about the year 1400, and placed in a magnificent shrine above the Choir, and behind the high Altar.

castles, to found churches and monasteries\*.

About this period Siredus built a convent and church to the Holy Cross and St. Mary Magdalen, upon the spot (Duke's place) where afterward the monastery of the Holy Trinity was erected.

The ancient church of Allhallows Barking (which, most probably, was erected by Mellitus,) had a Roman foundation. This edifice rose in consequence of the triumph of Pope Boniface the IVth, or rather of the Christian religion, over the Heathen Pantheon at Rome, dedicated to Cybele and all the Gods. Out of this magnificent temple the Pope is said to have cast the Pagan images, and soon after to have consecrated it to the Blessed Virgin and all the Martyrs. So was the London church dedicated originally to the Holy Virgin and All Saints†.

Near the Metropolitan Cathedral stood a very small church, also built, as is believed, by Mellitus, in honour of his friend and patron Pope Gregory. It was dedicated to St. Gregory, in remembrance of the Pontiff who had

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\* As an instance of this propensity, the Palatine Tower, which stood near Ludgate, and which was a Roman fortress erected to protect the Western extremity of the City, (which, it should be observed, was, during the times both of these people and of the Saxons, &c., much more populous than the Eastern,) was first dilapidated, and then entirely *razed*, and its materials used to repair and to extend the Cathedral to which it was contiguous.

† This superb building was obtained on very easy terms from the Emperor Phocas, who had been a Centurion, and was elected by the soldiers in the pontificate of Gregory the Ist. Many of the Gods were melted for the sake of the brass of which they were formed. Some of the marble statues, it is said, were canonized, and after undergoing some alterations, admitted into the new church. The reign of *Domitian*, when the Pantheon was erected, was not the most flourishing era of the arts; yet in the fusion, dilapidation, and loss of these statues, which are said to have amounted to some hundreds, the antiquaries have found frequent subjects of regret and lamentation.

so actively<sup>1</sup> endeavoured to revive Christianity in Britain.

The small church of St. Ethelburga, Bishopsgate-street, was originally Saxon. Ethelburga was the daughter of that great patron of St. Augustin and his works, Ethelbert, King of Kent. She was married to the first Christian King of Northumberland, who for his sanctity obtained the appellation of "the holy Edwin," and who is said to have suffered martyrdom. Ethelburga also built a monastery at *Limming*, where she died. She was the first widow among the Saxons who took the veil.

The original church of St. Helen, Bishopsgate, (for we have it stated upon the most probable grounds that there was a church in this place many ages before the priory was built,) was dedicated to the Empress Helen, the wife of Constantius Chlorus, and is said to have been erected to her memory by her son Constantine.

The church of the Augustin Friars, of which the Dutch Congregation have been in possession from the year 1550, was anciently a Saxon building.

Writing the *legend* attached to St. Peter's, Cornhill, which takes a much more extensive flight into the regions of fancy than we are disposed to follow, Stow, who upon this occasion quotes Jocelin, says, that Thean, Archbishop of London, with the assistance of Cuthbert, Chief Butler to King Lucius, built the church of St. Peter on the Cornhill, and although this has been disputed, from a supposition that the church mentioned by Jocelin might possibly allude to that of St. Peter at Westminster, this hypothesis is unsupported by any authority. It is therefore certain, that the original church, whether built by Lucius, Thean, or Cuthbert, was founded on this spot in the reign of the former, as appears both by an inscription still extant\* and the author last quoted.

\* The following is a copy of the inscription alluded to, hanging upon a column in this church.—*Stow*. "Be it knowne unto all men, that the Yeeres of our Lord God a c, lxxix, *Lucius*, the first Christian king of this land, then called *Brytaine*, founded the first Church in LONDON that is to say the Church of St. Peter, upon *Cornebill*, and he founded there an Archbishop's See, and made that Church the Metropolitane,

The church of St. Edmund the King, in Lombard-street, was erected to commemorate Edmund, nephew to Offa, King of the East Angles, soon after he was martyred and canonized.

St Botolph, Billingsgate, was an ancient church, known by that appellation in the time of King Edward the Confessor.

St. Bennet Grace Church rose soon after the establishment of the Order of the Benedictines by Gregory the Great, A. D. 595†.

St. Mary Bothaw was esteemed an ancient church in the time of the Danes.

The church of St. James Garlick-hithe, which had its addition from the sellers of garlick, a most important article in ancient cookery, who held their market near the spot whereon

and the Chief Church of this kingdom. And so endur'd the space of CCCC Yeeres unto the Coming of St. *Austin*, the Apostle of England the which was sent into this land by St. *Gregory*, the Doctor of the Church, in the time of King *Ethelbert*, and thus was the Archbishop's See and Pall removed from the aforesaid Church of St. Peter upon *Cornebill* unto *Derebernam*, that now is called *Canturbury*, and there remaineth unto this Day: And *Miletus* Monke the which came into the Land with St. *Austin* was made the first Bishop of LONDON, and his See was made in *Pauls Church*: And this *Lucius* King was the first founder of St. Peter's Church upon *Cornebill*. And he reigned in this land after *Brute* a M, CC, xiv Yeeres, and the Yeeres of our Lord God, a c, xliiiij. *Lucius* was Crowned King and the Yeeres of his Reigne were Lxxvij Yeeres, and he was (after some Chronicle) buried at LONDON; and (after some Chronicle) he was buried at *Gloverchester*, in that place where the Order of St. *Francis* starreth now."

† The Missionaries sent by this Pope for the conversion of the Saxons were all of the Benedictine Order. This in process of time became the most eminent of the religious societies in this kingdom. All the sedalities of our cathedral priories, (except that of Carlisle,) and most of those of the rich and mitred abbies, were under the patronage and protection of St. Benedict.

it was erected, was of Saxon origin, and was one of those numerous edifices of this description that arose in the seventh and eighth centuries. The *New Church* was built by one of the Sheriffs in the year 1326.

The church of St. Anthony was also very ancient. It was a cell to the abbey of St. Anthony, at Vienna, and had, contiguous to it, and under the direction of its Brotherhood\*, the School of St. Anthony, which was one of the first erected by the Saxons in the metropolis.

The church of St. Mildred was built by the Anglo-Saxons. The Saint to whom it was dedicated † had within it a shrine and a tabernacle as early as A. D. 697.

The church of St. Alban, Woodstreet, (saith Stow,) is of very remote antiquity; one note of which is, its dedication to the first Martyr of Eng-

land; another character of its antiquity is to be observed in the manner of turning the arches in the windows and the capitals of the pillars; a third appears in the Roman bricks \* here and there inlaid among the stones in the building. It is therefore most probable that this church is as ancient as the reign of King Athelstan the Saxon, who, as tradition says, had his palace at the East end of it; one great tower of which was, in the historian (Stow's) time, remaining at the corner of Love Lane, constructed of the flint stone, and in the same stile of architecture.

Without wishing to lay a greater weight up on the stability of tradition than its depth will actually bear, we must remark, that it is of two species; namely, that which floats through a whole country, district, or parish, and descends from age to age in a regular and continued stream; and that which, like a mail pike, is conveyed only from person to person, or at most from family to family. The first may be termed a *public*, and the latter a *private* transmission. So, without attempting a further disquisition, it must be sufficiently obvious, that the public tradition which has been known to and been the theme of a parish or place from the earliest ages, especially upon so important an article as the foundation of their church, must be nearly as correct as the knowledge derived from written documents; we shall therefore proceed to state, that tradition says the ancient church of St. Ann within Aldersgate was originally founded by that Saint and her sister St. Agnes, at their own charge; whence it acquired their appellations; although the latter, from the Saint being of less celebrity, has dropped, through the lapse of ages.

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\* The Monks of this Convent, who were the most importunate of all the Mendicants, obtained the appellation of *St. Anthony's Hogs*. The Scholars of St. Anthony, the most turbulent of all Scholars, were honoured with the epithet of *St. Anthony's Pigs*. With respect to the former, it is said to have arisen from their rapacity, which was insatiate in their demands for pigs and porkers as rewards for their prayers that the community of fire, and also the disease called St. Anthony's fire, might be averted from the inhabitants. The latter are supposed to have acquired their cognomen from their mode of foll wing and imitating the brotherhood. The picture of the Saint is drawn with a pig following him: whence the proverb.

† We learn from the legend of this Holy Virgin, that she was one of the most early of the female monastic founders after the Saxon Conversion. She, stimulated by religious zeal, and contemning the pleasures of this world, first dedicated herself to God in a nunnery at Kale, in France. She then, accompanied by seventy other virgins, came to England. They landed in Kent, a part of this kingdom where monastic establishments were then the rage. Here she founded one of the same nature in the Isle of Thanet, of which she was consecrated Abbess by Theodore, Archbishop of Canterbury. She died A. D. 676. Her body was translated to different places; but some relics of it at last rested in this church.

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\* These bricks were most probably brought from the adjacent wall of London, which, even in the time of the Saxons, had become ruinous in many parts, and had indeed, it is equally probable, been by them broken through in order to form the Postern of Cripplegate. That this mixture of brick and stone is a proof of the antiquity of the building we agree with Stow, as they were not thus inartificially mingled in ages when architecture was better understood. The windows and capitals also seem to have had the Saxon character.

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The Church of St. Augustin was dedicated to that Saint (Archbishop of Canterbury) very early in the seventh century; as was also that of St. Ewen, which derived its cognomen from Ewen, the first Christian King of Northumberland.

St. Nicholas Cold Abbey is stated by Stow to have been a very ancient building. The steeple, which was not so old as the church, was rebuilt in the reign of Richard the III., 1377

\* Though the traces of the origin of these churches are faint, we think they are tolerably exact, because, reasoning from analogy, we know that *monuments*, which many of these certainly were, are generally speaking, erected while the impressions of the sanctity and virtues of those persons that they are intended to commemorate were warm in the public mind. There are few instances, at least *spiritual* instances, where the canonization of men or women of superior holiness has remained long uncommemorated. In the first dawn of Christianity, churches were only dedicated to the Apostles, but as its influence spread, as religion became more patronized, we find that human passions sometimes mingled with and a loved its purity, and that persons in elevated stations sought for posthumous fame through the medium of monastic establishments, which they knew, in the peculiar circumstances of the times, were the only means to ensure it, and to convey their names with honour to posterity. Canonization was therefore frequently not only intended as a compliment to the deceased, but considered as the best method by which court could be paid to the survivors. The sons and daughters, the relations and connexions of legendary Saints, have therefore frequently become the founders of those churches which bear the names of their parents or friends, and the patrons of those Orders to which they owed their apotheosis. We the more particularly mention *sons and daughters*, because in the early ages of the Church the *century* of probation, during which period the character of a candidate for priesthood, like the character of a writer, had not obtained. Primitive canonizations were only orders from the Popes or Bishops, whereby the names of others eminent for their piety, charity, &c. were inserted in the Canon of the Mass, that they might be commemorated in the service by the appellation of Saints.

To this short sketch of those edifices which were founded by the Saxons in the early period of their domination, and within the walls of the metropolis, a more laborious research would enable us to add many others, but that they are sufficient for our purpose, which is to show, that when the Christian religion, upon its replantation, had taken root, the characteristic ardour of those people contributed with very singular force to its almost immediate extension. Yet in order more particularly to mark the tendency of their passions, we would gladly have traced those monastic establishments which from this period arose in every direction, whose inhabitants diffused a sable tint over the appearance of the populace, or, as it has been said, "blackened all the streets." Of these notices we would gladly have availed ourselves, but that they are so faint that they or their brotherhoods can now be only identified by their appellations, or rather by the appellations of their Orders. The monasteries were nearly all levelled at the Reformation; while the churches, thank Heaven! were suffered to stand. Many reasons operated with the interested to conceal the very existence of the former, and the same reasons perhaps operated to induce them to repair to the latter, that they might have places wherein to ask forgiveness for crimes which that concealment engendered.

In contemplating on the means by which the British metropolis has arrived at such a height of commercial importance as to have become, what it really is at present, the *Emporium* of the World, it is necessary to recur frequently to the commercial pursuits of its former inhabitants, because it is from those efforts of their ancestors that the merchants of the present age have in a great degree derived their pre-eminent distinction among the nations of Europe, and also their internal opulence. Religious establishments, such as we have just mentioned, certainly contributed to adorn, ostentatious rites to interest, and long-drawn processions, perhaps, to diffuse an erratic splendour over the City. Military achievements, "with all the pomp and circumstance of war," were calculated, if domestic, to afflict; if foreign, to attonish the public, and to shine in the historic page, and indeed these only, but the real advantages of commerce have, in a greater or less degree, been

felt by every generation: and it is pleasing to reflect, that in the progress of traffic through every age, at least from the Norman Conquest, it has received a tincture of improvement. The etoie having already adverted to this important subject during the government of the Romans, and lamented its decline among the Britons, whom we might have supposed would have availed themselves of the knowledge which they derived from their first conquerors, we shall proceed to hail the faint gleams of its revival under the influence of the *Anglo Saxons*.

The earliest notice which we have of London is that it was the chief city during the Saxon dominion, on which we gather from Bede, who says, that the capital of one of the smallest kingdoms of this *Island*, by its happy situation on the bank of the noble and navigable river Thames, was an emporium for many nations repairing to it by sea and land. This refers to the early part of the government of those conquerors, who were identified with the Britons, and supposed to have acquired (or rather perhaps) in some instances, to have elicited) their ingenuity. But however this may be, the Anglo Saxons were, in those early ages of their residence in this Island, celebrated for their execution of curious works in gold and silver \*.

\* This art their predecessors had probably practised in Germany, and it is curious to reflect, that in goldsmiths' work and jewellery the Germans are eminently skilful to this hour. The *Salu* are said to have introduced this art into France at a much earlier period, and also the art of embroidery. Of the inclines of the latter we have instances respecting an article of dress common both in France and England, which when made of home manufacture was in this kingdom called a *pleat*, by which term it is still as well known in the North as by the texture and colours of the stuff. It was afterwards called a cloak, and lately a *shawl*. Among the Romans this garment obtained the names of a *Pallium* when worn either by dignitaries of the State or by dignitaries of the Church as a mantle, a *Papum* when embroidered, a *Sagum*, or *Sagellum*, when used as a cloak or *war-sock*, under which last appellation it is recognized by Virgil as the habit of the ancient Gaul, at the same time

which had become so famous even in Italy, that at a subsequent period we learn that they were, by the means of the pilgrims, *smuggled* through France, where it is to be observed, that all commodities, if brought by Christians, were liable to an impost equal to an eleventh part of their price; but by Jews, to a tenth †.

That

that he celebrates a personal trait which shows their finity to the Anglo Saxons.

*Alia caesusus est, a quo nea vestis  
In sua silent Sagis*

VIRG. ÆN. lib. viii.

\* This impost does not seem to have been very productive at Paris during the reign of Charlemagne, as no men were sufficient to collect it. There were only two gates, and the taxes of one of them (the Northern) are said to have amounted only to twelve livres Lounois a year.

† This impost, which may probably account for its paucity, it appears the pilgrims were allowed to avoid. This illicit transaction produced a letter from Charlemagne to Offa, King of Mercia, which is translated by Mr. Macpherson, in his very excellent and most important work, the Annals of Commerce, and which, as a curiosity relevant to our subject, we shall quote. — "Charles, by the grace of God King of the Franks and Lombards, to our venerable and dear brother Offa, King of the Merks, greeting. First, we give thanks to Almighty God for the sincere Catholic Faith which we see so laudably expressed in your letters. Concerning the pilgrims who, for the love of God and the salvation of their souls, wish to repair to the thresholds of the blessed Apostles, let them travel in peace without any trouble. Nevertheless, if any are found among them not in the service of religion, but in pursuit of gain, let them pay the established duties in the proper places. We also will, that merchants shall have lawful protection in our kingdom according to our command, and if they are in any place unjustly oppressed, let them apply to us, or to our Judges, and we will take care that ample justice be done to them. — After some ecclesiastical particulars, (the Monarch) concludes by intimating Offa that he had sent him a present of a belt, a Hurnish sword, and two

That many persons not in the service of religion, but in pursuit of gain, took the habit of pilgrims in those ages, we have little reason to doubt; but then the articles which they carried must have been extremely portable, and must have rather been valuable for their workmanship than their weight, because they did not in the seventh and eighth centuries travel on horseback, &c. as we find that they did in the time of Chaucer, when a journey to the shrine of St Thomas à Becket was rather a party of pleasure than of devotion. In fact, the ancient pilgrims, like the Cynic philosophers, and like many philosophers in the Romish Church, valued themselves upon their privations: their veneration rather consisted in a display of poverty than of opulence.

Allowing, then, that the taste which the Anglo-Saxons are said to have displayed in gold and silver works, and in embroidery, which we have seen were become articles of commerce, induced their exportation, still we must observe that the catalogue was as yet very contracted; though certainly some addition must, on the other hand, be made to it, when we take into the account the huge importation of the relics of saints, images and furniture for the churches, dresses for the priests, and also glass for the windows, which was about A.D. 628 introduced into the Cathedral at York by Bishop Wilfrid, though it had been in use upon the Continent, and probably in this Island, many ages before †.

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two robes of silk. — *M. Paris, Vit. Offic.* p. 20, or *Ill. Malmsh.* p. 17.

† Glass was known to the Greeks and Romans; indeed it is said to be as ancient as Job. But without endeavouring to trace its origin from a source of

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\* From the Chronicle of *Fontenelle* it appears, that even at the commencement of the reign of Charlemagne, A. D. 751, a regular commercial intercourse was established betwixt France and England; in consequence of which the latter supplied the former with corn, tin, iron, leather, and *shooting-dogs*. The English dogs, it appears from this and many other instances, were at least as famous as the Spartan.

Contracted as the commerce of the country certainly was at this period, it was still sufficient to render it of some consequence in the scale of European nations. Our two principal rivers, the Severn and the Thames, are (by Gildas) said to have opened their mouths to receive the luxuries of foreign climes, and to return the necessities of life in exchange for them. But although this kind of traffic was comparatively small, it was important in another point of view, as we can discern in it the *germe* from which the present mercantile system hath arisen.

If we consider this subject a little more accurately, we shall find, that although Imperial Rome, which had not attracted, but *dragged*, the other nations of the world at the wheels of her triumphal chariot, and had accumulated unbounded wealth by means which confer more celebrity on the valour than on the morality of heroes, had fallen; yet the spiritual Empire that arose upon her ruins had become another source of attraction to the surrounding nations; of which its effects upon this were, perhaps, from our insular situation, the most obvious. If, therefore, our importations consisted chiefly of the trumpery of relics, waxen images, silk dresses, and all the other paraphernalia that were *then* deemed essential to devotion, the intercourse which was through this medium opened, not only with the Pontifical metropolis, but with other countries, enlarged the ideas, extended

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such high antiquity, we may observe, that Lucian mentions large drinking-glasses, and Plutarch the making of glass. It is also spoken of by Lucretius and other authors. It has upon this subject been well observed, that glass must have been as ancient as *pottery* itself, or the making of bricks, because it was impossible but that in every kiln vitrifications must have been engendered which would at any time have led to the discovery: therefore the production of this beautiful and useful substance, or what is emphatically termed "The *art of Glass*," must have been coeval with the building of the Tower of Babel. In A. D. 674, Benedict Bishop brought from the Continent glass-makers, who taught the English the art of making window-glass, lamps, and drinking-glasses.

not

not merely the sphere of thought but of action among the people, and created new powers in the human mind. From the cities of Italy we caught our first systematic ideas of commerce, from the vestiges of the arts which the Capital exhibited we formed our taste, and from the *ashes* and fragments of Greek and Roman literature arose our own. From their religious superfluities, their figured silks, their fine linen, their curious works in brass, their bells\*, their beads, and a variety of other articles, the early state of our manufactures derived considerable advantages. The Anglo-Saxons, at first struck with admiration, soon afterwards endeavoured to imitate: imitation introduced the spirit of rivalry, which in time led to that distinguished excellence which, combined with our adaptation of those arts to *useful* purposes, has turned the tide of commerce in our favour, and made us not only the merchants, but the manufacturers, of the world.

" Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
The dark unfathom'd caves of Ocean  
bear;  
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert  
air."

GRAY.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*  
SIR,

AMONG the various phenomena of the human mind, there are not any that more excite our interest than the development of uncommon powers of intellect by its own native energy;

\* It is said, (by Gildas,) that the Anglo-Saxons had bells in their churches which some of the Abbots manufactured themselves. This must surely mean *sacring* bells †, of which we remember to have seen one (once in the possession of the late Dr. Chauncy,) of a very ancient date, which to a long handle or staff had an ornament of silver fillagree, that bore a distant resemblance to a castle, at the *corners* of which were four bells, apparently of silver.

† *Sacring Bell.*] The little bell which is rung to give notice of the *Hof* † preaching when it is carried in procession, as also in other offices of the Romish Church.—*Theobald.*

and if it happens that the moral has kept equal pace with the mental progress, our esteem is engaged, at the same time that our admiration is excited.—An extraordinary instance of this kind having lately fallen under my observation, I beg leave, through the channel of your widely-circulated Magazine, to communicate a few of the particulars to your readers; being persuaded that there are many whom the story will interest; some whose mistaken ideas of the vast superiority of wealth and station it may help to correct; and a few, perhaps, to whom it may open new sources of consolation in the day of sorrow and distress.

A few weeks ago, a copy of verses was put into my hands by a young woman, a friend of the writer, who said she had called upon poor Charlotte Richardson; and finding her weeping, and writing about the death of her husband, had taken the verses away, for the thought that studying and writing made her worse; adding, "But I have brought them to show you, they are such pretty lines." Upon reading them, I was entirely of this young woman's opinion, that they were indeed pretty lines; that they evinced great sensibility of heart, a mind softened and refined by the benign influences of genuine piety, and enlarged and elevated by the hopes and promises of the Gospel; and I was the more astonished, having known Charlotte Richardson from her infancy, and being perfectly convinced that neither the education she had received, nor the subsequent situations in which she had been placed, could possibly have supplied any of the ordinary means of mental cultivation. I inquired if she had written any thing more, and a small manuscript book of poems was put into my hands; many of which had so much merit, not indeed as faultless pieces of poetry, but as the simple effusions of a very feeling and a pious mind, that I determined to make a selection from them, to publish by subscription for the author's benefit.

At first it was merely my intention to obtain subscriptions from a few friends; but it being suggested to me, that by means of your Magazine, and some other periodical papers, a wider range might perhaps be taken, I shall first trouble you with an outline of the author's history, and afterwards submit a specimen of her poetry.

CHARLOTTE

CHARLOTTE RICHARDSON was born in the City of York in March 1775, and was early distinguished for her quickness and docility by the conductors of a Sunday school; and three years afterwards, a vacancy happening in what is denominated the Grey Coat School, from the uniform worn by the children, she was admitted into it. In this school, the girls being intended for working servants, they are kept very close to the worsted wheel, the line wheel, and to every branch of domestic education; and are merely taught to read their Bible, and as much writing and arithmetic as shall enable them to keep an ordinary account. She left the school in July 1790, having attained her sixteenth year; was placed in service; and soon afterwards lost her mother, the only parent she had ever known. In her three first services she was not well treated, and encountered many difficulties; but at length the writer of this article was instrumental in recommending her to a cook-maid's place in the small family of a widow lady, where she received four pounds yearly wages, and where her good qualities were more duly appreciated. She continued in this place some years; during which time she lost her only brother. This unfortunate youth had been rendered a cripple by a blow received in childhood; he was afterwards bound apprentice to a shoemaker; was very cruelly treated by his master; and at length found an asylum in the City poor-house, where he died. Here, in the poor-house, he was visited, as often as she could obtain leave of her mistress, by his affectionate sister and only friend; who unceasingly endeavoured to pour the balm of consolation on his afflicted spirit; who procured for him every little comfort she could afford; and who cheered him, and supported herself, by the assured hope of a joyful immortality; and when he was dead, she borrowed two guineas of her mistress, (which were afterwards faithfully repaid,) in order that he might be buried decently! During this period several of the little pieces were written which will form a part of the intended selection. Her library consisted of a Bible, a Common Prayer-book, the Whole Duty of Man, the Pilgrim's Progress, and one or two other books of like description; but having money some

times given her to go to the theatre, she saved it from time to time, and bought herself Gray's Poems, Goldsmith's Poems, and the Death of Abel; and in addition to these, she accidentally met with the Vicar of Wakefield, and one volume of Lady Julia Mandeville.

She married, in October 1802, a young man of the name of Richardson, to whom she had long been attached; he was a shoemaker; and having some little property of his own, which enabled him to open a shop, and it being on both sides an union of affection, a gleam of prosperity shone for a while upon their humble dwelling; but at length the husband was attacked by a consumption, and, after lingering many months, she was left a widow early in the year 1804, with an infant at the breast of two months old. Their little property was consumed during his long illness, and she found herself once more without a relative in the world, save the helpless babe, who in vain was cast upon its afflicted mother, (herself worn down by fatigue and sorrow, for its future support. For some time the infant appeared healthy, and was in every respect a most lovely babe, lively and intelligent beyond his age; but for the last six months he has been in a most deplorable state of suffering, requiring the attendance of his mother night and day, and at this time he is nearly quite blind, owing to a complaint in the head. She has begun a little school; and if the proposed subscription should prove successful, so as to defray the expense of printing, and to leave a residue that shall enable her to get assistance in nursing the sick child, there is little doubt of her being able to procure a decent maintenance\*.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

CATHARINE CAPPE.

York, August 12th, 1805.

\* We understand that this interesting selection will make its appearance as soon as a sufficient number of subscriptions are received, at a crown each, to defray the expense of printing; and that they will be received by Mr. Johnson, St. Paul's church-yard; Mr. Mawman, in the Poultry; and Mr. Hatchard, in Piccadilly.

*SPECIMENS of the POETRY of CHAR-  
LOTTE RICHARDSON.*

THE INQUIRY.

(Written in 1800.)

*Addressed to a FRIEND of the AUTHOR.*

When late you ask'd, "Where do your  
parents dwell?"

Unconscious of the pain your question  
gave;

Far still this heart with agony will swell,  
When Memory whispers—They are in  
the grave!

"I have no parents!" sadly I replied,  
(Whilst down my cheek th' unbidden

"Nor am I by the ties of blood allied  
To one kind being in this world be-  
low!

A tender father's care I never knew;  
One only parent blest my early years:  
Beneath a mother's soft'ning care I grew  
From infancy to youth, devoid of  
fear!

Unknown to me was every cause of grief;  
No anxious thoughts my happy mind  
distress;

Health and content still bloom'd upon my  
cheek,  
And cheerfulness dwelt ever in my  
breast.

To youthful minds each object gives de-  
light;  
The world presents unnumber'd charms  
to view;

And fancied pleasures eagerly invite,  
Yet oft, in vain, the phantom we pur-  
sue!

Scarce had I enter'd on the world's wide  
stage,

Elate with youth's gay hopes of pro-  
mis'd bliss,

When soon a different scene my thoughts  
engage,

And into sorrow turn'd my happiness.

For ah! Disease had fix'd its fatal dart  
Within that breast far dearer than my  
own;

And vain, alas! were all th' attempts of  
art

To save the destin'd victim from the  
tomb!

Tho' many a year has run in circling  
round

Since my lov'd parent was to dust con-  
sign'd;

Yet in my heart her image still is found;  
Still lives the mother in her daughter's  
mind!

One tender tie remain'd, a brother's dear—  
But he, alas! Misfortune's victim  
prov'd;

And oft have I conceal'd the falling tear,  
Left it should wound the bosom which  
I lov'd!

Chill penury and sickness were his lot;  
Yet was he to his Maker's will re-  
sign'd;

And all his wants and sufferings were  
forgot,  
Whene'er he thought upon his Saviour  
kind.

He view'd th' approach of death with  
joyful ease,

And often strove my heavy heart to  
cheer.

"Soon," said th' expiring Saint, "I  
reach the skies,  
And, O my sister! let me meet thee  
there!"

Forgive these tears, my Mary! you have  
known

Those agonizing pangs that pierce the  
heart!

You too have wept o'er a lov'd parent's  
tomb,

And felt what 'tis from those we love  
to part!

Now on the world's bleak waste I stand  
alone;

An unprotected orphan I am left;  
To me the names of kindred are un-  
known;

Of each endearing comfort I'm bereft!

Yet, tho' a tender sorrow fills my breast,  
I sorrow not as those who have no  
hope;

For still that God who gives the weary  
rest

With humble confidence I dare invoke.

I know my heav'nly Father, good and  
kind,

Will not without a cause his children  
grieve;

His promises support, and cheer my mind;  
And countless mercies I from him re-  
ceive."

TO MY INFANT ASLEEP.

(1804.)

SLEEP on, sweet babe! for thou canst  
sleep!

No sorrows rend thy peaceful breast;  
Thy pensive mother wakes to weep,  
Depriv'd by grief of balmy rest!

May angels watch around thy bed!

Thee safe from ev'ry ill defend!

May heav'n unnumber'd blessings shed,  
And be thy never-failing friend!

Sleep

Sleep on, sleep on, my baby dear!  
Thy little heart, from sorrow free,  
Knows not the anxious pangs that tear  
Thy mother's breast, sweet babe! for  
thee.

Soft be thy slumbers, Sorrow's child!  
Serene and tranquil be thy rest!  
Oft have thy smiles my pains beguiled,  
And sooth'd my agitated breast!

Thine infant tongue has never known  
A father's name; nor can thine eyes  
Recall to mind the graceful form  
That low in Death's embraces lies!

But I in thee delight to trace  
That form so tenderly beloved!  
To picture, in thy smiling face,  
His image, far from earth remov'd!

His pious cares thou canst not share,  
Nor can he guide thy tender youth;  
O! guard thee from each hurtful snare,  
O! lead thee in the paths of truth.

The sad, yet pleasing task be mine,  
To virtue's ways thy mind to form;  
To point thee to those truths divine,  
Which in the Gospel are made known!

With Reason's dawn thou shalt be taught  
Thy father's God betimes to know;  
The wonders he for us hath wrought  
Shall be thy mother's talk to show.

Each rising and each setting sun  
Thy little hands in pray'r shall raise;  
And early shall thine infant tongue  
Be taught to lip thy Maker's praise!

#### ON COMETS.

In a Letter from **NICOLAS MUNCKLEY**,  
Esq., to ———.  
(Now first published.)

THE Newtonian philosophy and the observations of modern Astronomers have given sufficient reason to conclude that Comets are not only solid and durable bodies, but also revolve round the sun in very eccentric ellipses, and, consequently, return within our system, and become visible to us at stated and regular periods. Yet what those precise periods are, has been determined only as to three of them with any great degree of probability, viz. the comet which appeared last in the year 1680,

and is expected again about the year 2255; that which appeared in 1661, and is expected in 1789; and that which appeared in 1682, and is expected in 1758.

The first of these, that in 1680, was the Comet which, more than any other, both acquired the most astonishing degree of heat by its amazing approximation to the sun, and threatened the earth with the nearest appulse. This was so near the sun at its perihelion, that its distance from his surface was but a sixth part of the diameter of the sun's body; and therefore the heat it then received was twenty-eight thousand times greater than that of summer, or two thousand times hotter than red-hot iron. Its least distance from the annual orbit of the earth was, according to Dr. Halley's computation, no more than one semi-diameter of the sun, or about the radius of the lunar orbit; and, consequently, if our globe had been in one particular part of its path, the comet might have been as near us as the moon. Upon examination of the orbit of this comet, it was found so very eccentric, that a revolution through it must require more than 500 years to complete it. Mention is made in history of the appearance of a similar comet, first at the death of Julius Cæsar and the celebration of the games by Augustus to his honour, and at two several times afterwards; each appearance at the distance of 575 years from the preceding. And a computation of the motion of this comet in an orbit which would require that number of years for it to revolve in, was found to agree very well with the actual observations which were made of it. Its period therefore is fixed, by Dr. Halley, Mr. Whiston, &c. at 575 years; and its return is expected, with great probability, about the year 2255.

The second comet whose period is supposed to be known, is that which appeared in the year 1661, and which seems to be the same with that which was seen before in 1532; but the observations of it then are scarce exact enough to allow this to be determined with certainty. However, if this conjecture be right, the period of this comet will be about 129 years, and its next return about the year 1790.

The third comet, and that whose appearance is soonest to be expected, is that which was seen last in the year 1682. There is great reason to imagine

\* Barrister at Law, and nephew of the celebrated Mrs. Rowe. See a poem by him on her death in the fourth Volume of her works, Arch's edition, p. 66.  
EDITOR.

gine this the same with that which appeared first in 1456, though not then observed by any astronomically, and which was afterwards taken more exact notice of in 1531, 1607, and especially 1682. Every thing relating to the comets seen in these several years agree, excepting the little inequality of the intervals, which, however, as Dr. Halley observes, is no more than may be well accounted for by physical causes; as, for instance, by the disturbances the comet may have received in its orbit from its approach to other heavenly bodies, such things having been certainly known to happen with regard to the planet Saturn, and the much greater eccentricity of the ellipses of comets undoubtedly making these liable to more considerable irregularities. The small difference, therefore, in the intervals of the years mentioned already, is by no means a sufficient objection against supposing it to be the same comet which was seen in all of them. Its period will, consequently, be about 75 or 76 years, and its next return about the year 1758. This comet is far from being in any particular degree threatening or dangerous to our globe (if indeed any comets at all are so,) because this is not among those which either receive the greatest heat from the sun, or approach nearest to the orbit of the earth.

If these comets should appear again at the periods they are expected, it is easy to see what a confirmation it will be of the truth of the Newtonian philosophy relating to them: but, on the other hand, if any of them should not do so, it will by no means be sufficient to overthrow it, since it cannot be imagined that they should preserve the same regularity in their periods as the planets; because, as I have intimated already, the eccentricity of their orbits must necessarily expose them to greater alterations from the heavenly bodies they may meet with in their course. Dr. Halley particularly observes, about the comet in 1682, which is supposed to be the soonest to revisit us, that a very little increase of its velocity may even occasion a change in its orbit from an ellipse to a parabola, the consequence of which will be, that it can never return to us at all. The next failure, therefore, of the re-appearance of this or any other comet, must not be considered as confuting a theory built upon the same solid foundations as the

theory of the planets, answering with wonderful accuracy the observations of astronomers, and accounting for them by the best-established physical causes.

In regard to what may probably be the effects of comets, or the uses for which they are designed by the Supreme Creator and Preserver of the Universe; however generally they have been apprehended the causes or forerunners of evil, there are not wanting philosophers, and those among the best and most religious ones, who appear to consider them rather as instruments of the beneficence of the Deity. This seems particularly to be the opinion of Sir Isaac Newton. He conjectures, that the tails of comets are intended to supply the diminution of moisture on our earth and the other planets, and may in a great measure furnish that most subtle and excellent part of our air which is requisite to the life of all things; for as these tails are undoubtedly the vapours exhaled from the gross atmospheres of comets by the action of the sun, they will dilate as they ascend, and will gradually be dispersed through all the planetary regions; and therefore, in consequence of the power of gravitation and attraction, will be gathered into and absorbed by any planets that may be nearest to them, and stand most in need of their assistance. The bodies of the comets may also be as serviceable to our system as their tails, especially the bodies of those which have the greatest approximation to the sun, since these may possibly at their perihelion move within the solar atmosphere, and from its resistance be somewhat retarded: if so, at every revolution they will meet with a greater resistance, and be yet more retarded, and consequently at length fall into the body of the sun, and supply any decrease which may have happened in that vast globe of fire by the continual emission of light and heat for so great a number of centuries.

If it still be imagined, with Dr. Gregory, a deference due to the common suffrage of all ages to consider comets as having a pernicious influence upon our earth, such influence cannot possibly, I think, be of any partial or political nature, but must be some physical disorder or mischief to the whole globe. For instance, Dr. Gregory supposes, that if the tail of a comet should touch the atmosphere, or fall upon it by its own gravity, the vapours belonging to



to the comet, brought from the most distant and different regions; might, by mixing with our air, produce in it an alteration very sensible, especially by animals and vegetables, and possibly prove destructive to terrestrial situations. And Mr. Whiston imagines, that comets seem fit to cause vast mutations in the planets, particularly in bringing on them deluges or conflagrations, according as the planets pass through their atmospheres in their descent or ascent to the sun. If these conjectures appear founded upon the best established theories, or the most certain experience, they must no doubt be considered as probable. But surely, as to the pretended concurrent testimony of all ages, it is neither strictly universal nor uniform; and if the dissent of many nations and centuries is to induce us to the reverence and belief or popular opinions, we shall be obliged to receive the grossest and most impious absurdities in philosophy, in religion, and even in morality.

Feb. 14, 1756.

N. M.

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOODAHs  
of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 109.)

IT " It not be thought (continued Yourself) that I did not very much regret the loss of my poor wife Samshee, but my imagination had become so heated with the recollection of the beauty of Perkeya, that I became every day more and more disturbed. At last, to quiet my mind, I made a resolution to go in search of the good Derveish J. RNDERKIN, who is to be found on the bank of the river *Kylmal*, where BRAHMA appears daily to him in the shape of a little fish, and instructs him how to preserve MAN from the wicked power of MAHAFEO, the destroyer. Having therefore drunk three handfuls of the water of the Ganges, and anointed myself with *ghee* and cow's milk, I set out for his abode. However, it fell out, that in my way thither I met with the same young man who had first enticed me from my home to make a better market of my pots of honey. He presently discovered that I was very unhappy; so I told him frankly the state of my mind; at which he only smiled in my face, and bid me think no more of my wife Samshee. I was very angry with him at first

for making so light of my loss; but he appeared so good-humoured, that I was prevailed upon to go with him into a house just by, where we met to see an old man of his acquaintance, having first told him my design of visiting the Derveish. He assured me that his friend was also a Derveish, and that he would comfort me with his sage advice and reflections, being versed in the *Khuterdun*, or six modes of knowledge, and would cause me to become reconciled to the death of Samshee, which he insisted was not occasioned by the mixture in the phial.

When we entered into the house of the old man, we found a large book, which I took to be one of the eighteen *Buddya* of the religion of Brahma. He asked us very mildly, and gave us some fruit in a tray, and some sherbet. I found that his name was NAFXY, and I told him very readily the state of my mind, when I saw how kindly he treated us. The old man shook his head as I related my story, and blamed my companion and the magician Mazoud for what had happened. He pretended, however, to look into the large book before him, to discover whether my wife might not have died from some other cause, which at length, after much talk, he told me was the case: he then went out, and brought in with him a pitcher of wine. I was rather surprised, I must own, to see a Derveish drink wine, and could not reconcile it to my mind. However, I was persuaded to taste some, and we very soon got merry, when my companion took me on one side, and advised me to give the old man one of my pots of honey; which I excused myself from doing, by saying that my buffalo was left at the magician's stable; but my companion took me to a stall outside the house, where I found the poor animal, and was persuaded to unload another pot of honey as a present to the old man.

After having taken our refreshment, the old Derveish advised me to see the magician Mazoud, and to forget all my trouble in the aims of Perkeya, and indeed the wine acted so powerfully on my senses, that it was not long before I wished to be in the palace of the sovereign. In an instant I fell into a sleep, and found myself when I awoke in the palace of Mazoud. The first thing that I did was to make him a present of a pot of honey, for which he very graciously

graciously presented me with a bow and arrows, as he told me, so admirably contrived by a great magician, that it would never miss its object. I was very much pleased with this present, and was determined in my own mind to make use of it the moment I came out of the palace. It was not long before I had an opportunity for amusing myself in the plain that surrounded the dwelling of the magician. I drew my bow to shoot a raven that was not a great way off; but instead of striking the bird, it pierced the eye of a poor water-bearer, who was travelling across the plain. I fled, and hid myself in the bushes, ~~in the bushes, in the bushes~~ that I had done the mischief, and complained to myself of the deception which the wicked Mazoud had passed upon me; but my companion only laughed at the accident, and bid me go and console myself in the apartments of Perkeya. I was but too much disposed so to do, and found her very glad to see me. She was taking coffee and sherbet, and invited me to come and sit by her. I did so; and soon after, supper was prepared, when the condescension to help me herself. In the mean time the bed was got ready for the celebration of our nuptials, and I was quite delighted at the thoughts of the happiness that awaited me. The attendants were ordered to withdraw, and Perkeya in a playful mood uncovered her bosom; but what was my horror when I discovered that, beside the face I had been accustomed to see, she had another in her breast, so ugly that I could not bear to look at it, besides the deformity of its being situated where Nature has given so much beauty to women. I would gladly have escaped; but seeing me reluctant, she would have drawn me to the bed. I sprang away with terror, but not before she had stamped upon the floor, which brought the four black slaves into the room. "Seize that wretch!" cried the enraged Perkeya, "and carry him to the rock TATAH." It was not till now that I discovered that these wretches had wings; for no sooner were they in the open air, than two of them mounted with me with great velocity, till at length they alighted at the rock Tatah, where they put me down. I did not see a creature, (for the blacks had left me,) except a woman who was performing incantations over

some live embers upon a stone near a small house that seemed the only dwelling upon the rock. She measured several cubits in height, and was thin and emaciated. I presently discovered that she was one of the class of the *Yigkerkhar*, or liver-eaters; but it was too late for me to escape, for she had already, by her diabolical art, deprived me of all power and motion. I observed her throw upon the embers a grain resembling the seed of a pomegranate, which she spread to the size of an earthen dish, and began to eat. I found immediately that this was the liver-cake, and that I was dying. I had in short but little strength left, when it came into my head to make use of the power of my ring, and in my distress I wished to be at home in my own house. This caused me to fall into the same sleep as usual; and upon my awaking, I found myself in my own hut, but that I had lost my ring. I began to seek for it diligently all over the floor; but it was gone. I went to look for my poor buffalo, which I had left at the palace of Mazoud, but I found the poor creature in its stall; however, not one single pot of honey was left me; at which I began to lament very much, as I did to curse the magician Mazoud, the young man who had deceived me, and the wicked Perkeya. I execrated myself also for my folly. My creditors came in, one after another, to demand what I owed them, and I run away from my home, quite distracted, and not knowing whither to go, until I happened to hear of the Divan of my gracious master, Prince Yeldjurdd. I was determined to prefer my complaint at the Dowlet Khaneh; and for that purpose I went to a proper officer to seize the magician Mazoud, and the wretches who had imposed upon me. However, though I had been several times at his palace with the young man, I could not find my way thither again, and I only tired myself and the officer with fruitless endeavours. At last, as I was approaching this place about two hours ago, I saw the young man who persuaded me to dispose of my honey enter the gates; and I am now come, most gracious Prince! to demand justice against that impostor."

At this the Prince Yeldjurdd arose from his seat, and silence was kept by the crowd who filled the Dowlet Khaneh; so much respect was paid to the sentences

sentences that fell from his lips. "Yousef," cried the Prince, "look round and point out the offender, who shall receive severe chastisement for his deceptions, besides being made to restore twenty-fold the merchandize he has caused thee to squander." At this, loud acclamations of joy were heard among the people, and Yousef looking round him, made his way very fast through the crowd, to the spot where a young man was standing whom he conceived to be the one he wished to bring to justice, but as he approached he began to hesitate, having perceived in the still more likeness in short, in his features he accused twenty different persons of being the offender. At which extraordinary conduct the Divanists were amazed, and looked at each other, thinking the merchant to be out of his wits, and that the whole story he had been telling was false. The Prince Yeldjurdd approached the only one who was not provoked at his stupidity. "Yousef," cried he, "it is in vain that thou seekest for the wretch who has imposed upon thee; doubtless he is a magician and has the power of leading thee into continual mistakes. Numerous are the resemblances of these impostors; beware of it, Yousef, that thou bear with the lie and return to your own house to rest in it by industry."—"Ah!" cried the wretched Yousef, "I was deceived long before, and now I must begin the world again. Be-ah! what will ever restore to me the life of my poor dear Sunthee?"—"Go," cried the Prince, "these errors are unavailing, try to do the best you can, and leave the rest to Providence, that will not utterly forsake thee now that thou art come to thy senses, and after this one moon shall have been elapsed, return and tell me all that may have befallen thee."

The unhappy Yousef left the Divan full of sorrow, but amidst the acclamations of the Divanists, who admired the wisdom of the Prince Yeldjurdd. The first thing Yousef did was to visit the burial-place of his wife Sunthee, before he set to work. Upon his arrival at the spot, he found the palisade wood covered with leaves, but no sign of any of it being burnt by the fire that had been lighted, and beneath the leaves, which seemed to have been thrown there from the beaks of the

innumerable birds who inhabited the place, he found the body of his wife. "Ah!" cried the unhappy Yousef, "why did I ever leave the comfort of thy arms, and the consolation of thy bosom, for strange pleasures? Cruel that I was, to prevail upon my beloved to taste of that accursed liquor that destroyed her!"

As the wretched Yousef was uttering these reproaches upon himself, a pigeon flew across, and dropped upon the ground a small ring that perfectly resembled that which Yousef had received from Mazoud. "Ah!" cried he, as he took it up, "I have now the ring that I lost, and can go again to the palace of the magician, who knows but that he may now give me all that I can desire. And yet," cried he, "have I had any other than misery and vexation since I knew him? But I can find him now, and the young man too, to take them to the Dowlet Khanah, that they may be made to restore my honey. Ah! no! I will rather take the advice of the good Prince Yeldjurdd, and go home, and set to work, and Brahma give a blessing to me. No, my dear Sunthee! I will never leave my home again, though now I can only fancy thy presence there. Would indeed that thou wert alive, that we might now live happily together!" As he spoke these words, Sunthee, who had only been entranced, opened her eyes, and looking tenderly at her husband, said, "Yousef, do not grieve, I am not dead, but have only been entranced by means of the incantations of that wicked Mazoud, and so I should have continued had I not thou wished for me to be alive, for the power of Mahadeo, the destroyer, ceases as soon as the desires of the heart are good. Yousef was so transported with joy at the sight of his beloved Sunthee alive, that he cried and wept for joy by turns. Sunthee arose from the palisade wood, which was but at a small distance from the house. "Now," cried Yousef, "I might be happy indeed, but the worst of it is, that all my pots of honey are squandered upon these wicked wretches; not one is left, and we must starve before we can gather enough to sell."—"Be not afraid," answered Sunthee, "we will work hard, and to give you some encouragement, come along with me." At these words she conducted him to a small closet lined

with

with china tiles, and the earth covered with *Khef Buzab*, the root of a grass that grows on the banks of rivers, and which when sprinkled with water makes it cold and odouriferous. Sun-thee only had kept the key of this apartment, and Yousef had never troubled his head about what use was made of it. Nothing could exceed the wonder and delight of Yousef, when he found it stored with pots of honey that had been saved and increased in number by the industry of his wife Sunthee. "My dear Yousef," cried she, "I have saved these in case that you might ever be in distress, and while you was away at the wicked magician's, I have saved seven pots of honey. You have lost. Now, then, let us first return thanks to Providence, and then sit down and be merry."

The next day Yousef attended early in the morning at the Dowlet Khaneh, and recounted the adventure he had met with. All present were astonished at the relation but the Prince Yefsejirdd, who, with a little mixed with melancholy, spoke as follows:—"Yousef! he that putteth the reins of desire into the hands of reason shall not lose himself, in following after which is improper. Yet is the Deity seated on the Eminence of mercy, to those who swerve from the path, to keep up and see a way to return. GOD IS GREAT, and the dispensations of HIS HEAVEN MYSTERIOUS. It scatters to cleave to the wife of thy bosom than to go with a stranger. Let it save one single pot of pure honey, than a bag of fifty gold mohurs that will be recovered again of thee for the decorations of vice. Better to have the reward of thy labour than pretend that borrow nothing but danger and uneasiness. Never, oh Yousef! fix thy hopes again upon the enchantments of the wicked, which are acquired even in their success. Learn to know that a double meaning is upon their tongue, and that poison is mixed up in the perfumed promises of their lips. Like the arrow of Mazoud, their words may be sad never to miss their object, but that object is not the one that the unsuspecting imagine. The power of the Deity can, however, interfere, and direct every thing to his will. It is by this that virtue carries an everlasting impression and an immortal name, it is this that is the ornament of the nine heavens and seven stars; and it is this

that benefits the companions in the road of God to eternity."

Yousef bowed his head, and retired; and thus by the correcting influence of the burning beams of his discomfitment and adversity, Yousef obtained the gold of content.

(To be continued.)

### The JLISTER.

#### No VI

"Money makes the mare go."

OLD ENGLISH PROVERB.

THE want of cash, or perhaps one of the greatest evils or misfortunes incident to a human being, in a civilized country, more so than even want of health, is the want of domestic happiness. There is a considerable difference between not being able to enjoy this, and the not having any thing to do, between having a feeling partner whom you may leave to take care of in your pocket, to seek consolation abroad, and one who sticks by you in poverty to comfort you with the sentiments of your mind of sympathy, her.

Philosopher further Notice is a volume, which very well explains all the growing diseases of the stomach, the exuberant vitality of the human body, and the variety of ways, and means by which it gains its object. A friend of mine, a young student of the Inner Temple, who had the illustrious title inflicted upon by the late Counsellor Bearcroft to be the best of any first lawyer, poverty, frequently observed, with consoling humour, that there was no real misfortune in life but the want of money. "Any thing else," said he, "may be assumed, or alleviated, or unheeded, or remedied or repaired, but the want of money is a radical disease, a poverty of the constitution, sometimes hereditary, frequently a chronic complaint, that nothing will entirely remove but the balsams, syrups, tonics, and rich cordials, given in exultation by that celebrated quack, Dame Fortune, for the articles of HONESTY and HUMANITY, which commodities the wishes to buy up in the world at any price." It appears, lucky, therefore, for mankind, that this distemper of poverty is by no means incurable, as several celebrated nostrums of the above notorious quack will remove the complaint; though it must

must be admitted that sometimes the remedy is worse than the disease, and dangerous symptoms of new disorders appear in the room of it; such as the tumors and white swellings of Pride, the dry grines of Avarice, the fever of Ambition, the heart-burn, the incubus, or night-mare of Conscience, and a numerous catalogue of other complaints inoculated with the poison of the nostrum, more dreadful frequently in its effects than hemlock.

There is, however, a radical cure to be effected of the complaint of POVERTY, recommended by all the regular practitioners of real life, and which will by gradual steps renovate and enrich the constitution with amazing effect, and sometimes much sooner than could be imagined, with the advantage that it restores to the patient perfect health. This prescription is no secret, nor is it an amulet or charm, though it has all the character of one. It can be prepared by the patient himself; and the ingredients are so common and cheap, that it requires little else than time and attention, and will *cetera paribus* suit all constitutions; it is known by the title of *Industry*; but it requires, to make it keep, another ingredient, *Honesty*; for *Honest Industry* is a specific that can safely cure all the diseases of poverty, all over the world.

It will be proper in this place to say something of the virtues, attributes, and incidents, attending upon the better circumstance of "Money in both pockets." Look at that round-faced, fresh-coloured man, scudding (if I may use the term) before the wind, along Fleet-street, and now passing St. Dunstan's Church; he is an honest, hard-working tradesman, just going to his bunker's with "Money in both pockets:" he was very poor ten years ago, with a wife, but they were both frugal; he got, to use another old adage, "the forehorse by the head," and by the help of the whip of Industry he soon got Dame Fortune into a canter; he has a pleasant box at Islington, and the children, Master and Miss Chubby, are now at a boarding-school for their education.—And may the honest English tradesman never be without these fair rewards of his labour.

To pursue the subject, the most distressing condition of human life is, perhaps, that of a poor gentleman.

The poor gentleman, incapable from the manner in which he has perhaps been brought up, suffers the disease of poverty with a temperament of mind and body that will scarcely permit of the common remedy above recommended. Of too delicate a constitution for hard labour, exercise, the great ingredient of the specific, would be too strong a medicine for him to bear; and though there are some places where a prescription is made up of milder, yet efficacious drugs, it is in so much request by the numerous persons afflicted with the disease, that it cannot be obtained by every one. How wretched is the *condition* of a well-educated, intelligent, sensible man, alive, from intellect, to every incident he meets with, and tenacious of every insult, oppressed by an almost incurable disease, only palliated at times by the opiates of invitation and of obligation, which leave the constitution of the mind impaired!

It is, however, a pleasant reflection, that of late years this once numerous class of society are considerably reduced in number by the wisdom of the generation, who have taken better care to bring up their children either to the professions of the Church, the Army, or the Navy, and among the middling classes of people to trade, thereby striking at the root of an epidemic.

I have been told an anecdote of the late Lord Falmouth, which, from the respectable quarter it came from, I believe to be true. About fifty years ago, it was a well-known custom among the poor gentlemen of that day to walk in the Park, as it was called, for a dinner; that is, in the hopes that they might be asked to one by some person they might chance to meet. Numerous were these daily claimants upon incident and accident, who might be seen counting the trees in shabby genteel habiliments, and sometimes with swords by their sides. It happened one day that Lord Falmouth, who was a very pleasant gentleman, was accosted by one of these PARK-KEEPERS, who was seated next him on one of the benches, with, "How are you, Sir? it goes ill with you, I don't think that we shall have you back to-day."—The Peer stared.—"Resume, Sir, that you are upon your business with myself?"—"Really I don't know, Sir," cried his Lordship.—"What is your business?"—"I mean no offence, Sir; but I suppose that you have been waiting here

here in hopes to meet some of your friends."—"I should have no objection."—"No, I thought so, Sir, but 'tis too late now, Sir. I declare I hav'n't had a dinner these two days. I hope you have had better luck."

"Why yes," answered his Lordship, (who had now become master of the subject;) and as you think it is too late now to expect any body to ask us, suppose we walk a little way together, and if you have no objection I am provided for to day, and shall be glad of your company to take a bit with me."

"Well!" replied the stranger, (rising from his seat,) "I'll do as much for you another time." This conversation continued until they came to the door of his Lordship's elegant mansion,

at which were half a dozen of the servants in livery standing to pass away the time. The stranger was astonished to find them draw up and pull off their hats, but his ideas could not carry him higher at the moment than to fancy his friend the House Steward or the Butler, and here his dignity was a little hurt, for he was a real gentleman, and when he was asked to dinner it was with persons in condition. However, his good nature, and respect for the hospitable invitation he had received, joined to the intercessions of an empty stomach, made him enter.

But what was his astonishment when he saw himself introduced to an elegant dining room, to a table supplied with all the luxuries of the season and the finest wines. The stranger now became in his turn master of the subject. No other person dined with his Lordship that day, and after making his guest eat a hearty dinner, he addressed him as follows:—"Sir, in future you will recollect that you are not to walk in the Park for a dinner, but for an appetite, the dinner you will always find provided here, whether I am in town or not, at home or abroad."

MR. JESTER,

I am a young fellow, and I believe I may, without vanity, say of some little consequence in the world, as you will find by the sequel.

I am a constant reader of the European Magazine, and in the last Number paid particular attention to the remarks of your Correspondent, MR.

ALABASTER, with whom I perfectly agree in opinion, and with which I intend to decency and good sense, to add as

worthy reprehension, two more articles to his catalogue of improper jests. I mean the jest of *Slander*, and the jest of spreading false and ridiculous reports. The first has long held a distinguished place at our tea and card-tables, and, by the bye, an ingenious friend of mine, Bob Playful, intends offering to the public notice a new discovery or invention, by way of *make game* I suppose, for Bob is a little satiric, by which the *Tabbies* may mutually instruct each other at whist, as children learn geography, while they play at a game. It is, that of uniting the attention to the cards to that of killing off characters, at one and the same time, by which both games may go on at once, and many tricks be got in each. I need be at no pains to prove, that there are many remarkable *synonyms* in the play, such as a *see saw*, playing from a strong suit, and leading through an *hon ur*, shuffling, cutting, the point the single, a double, and the *riches*.

It is curious that the jest of *slander* is the most quiet and composed jest in the world, so much so, that it was not certain that these good old ladies and maids had no meaning in what they said, one would suppose that they were in earnest. It is of an whispered with the strictest injunctions of silence. "M'am, it is your lead."—"Did you learn that to-day?"—"What trumps?"—"She never can appear again in public!"—"I have lost the odd trick!"—"Her reputation gone!"—"We are all four by honours!"—"Poor thing! I pity her!"

Perhaps the sagacious Mr. Howle, or Bob Smart, or some other experienced whist player, have enjoined silence as a necessary condition of the play, to favour the exercise of this art, for it must have struck them, that this so analogous might be carried on at the same time, and that a whisper would answer either purpose, that of winning a trick or stabbing a character.

My next complaint is, of the common jest of making or publishing false or ridiculous reports. I believe that I am one of those who have suffered, if it can be called so, in my own particular person, very repeatedly by these kind of jests. For instance, though I am beyond my thirty-second year, I have been married three times, twice to young ladies of great fortunes, and once I threw myself away upon a cast-

off mistress. I once fought a duel without killing my man, or finding the smallest chance of being killed myself; and even the affair was handsomely made up without my knowledge. I died about a year ago at Norwich, of a lingering illness, though I was fox-hunting every day, and left the whole of my fortune to an entire stranger, though I wasn't worth sixpence in the world. I was another time thrown from my horse and killed upon the spot, and actually read an elegy of considerable merit upon my own death, which was spoiled by nothing in the world but my being alive. The Exchequer Office once actually refused to take an insurance upon my life, insisting upon it that I was dead. Two years ago I went to the West Indies without taking a passport, and to an appointment at Bengal without leave of the Directors; at which time I married the daughter of a rich Nabob; and a letter from the Mauritius, arrived in London the next season, in the very identical week that I lost at my brother's an enclosure from Southampton-street, Covent-garden. But my misfortune, of misrepresentation were not completed until I got *gored* by an ox passing through Smithfield, and met my friend in a suit of mourning for my loss. In short, I have, through the interposition of my narrators, been journeying betwixt this world and the other in many hard shapes, and have been a traveller who has returned from that *fantasy-land* so much talked of. I have been ill, and enjoyed perfect health; I have been married without the danger of ever being a *widower*; I have travelled without expense; and have been killed without the coroner's inquest ever having sat upon my body. I forgot to tell you that I was once thrown into a prison without being in debt, and removed again without a habers corpus.

It being known that I have now and then amused myself in scribbling, I have had the honour, too, of having various works ascribed to my pen; two libels, a filthy jest-book, (I mean no reflections,) a new edition of the Pilgrim's Progress, and a new Art of Cookery. I did not know this until I happened only a few days ago to stroll into a bookseller's shop in Piccadilly, where I found several modern men of fashion assembled in a ring criticising a shilling pamphlet of which I found I was the author. Two young gentlemen

in particular, whose faces I had never seen before, and who, as Mr. Dangle says, I never wish to see again, were engaged in separate comments upon its merits. "It is damned stuff, to be sure!" cried one.—"I don't think so," answered the other. "I know the author very well; he is a devilish clever little fellow!"—"Who is he?"—"Lord! don't you know? Why he's in the Guards. I remember him at the *Helder*. We were very intimate once; but I don't know, there has been a *thynefs* of late. His father was a Clergyman in Northumberland, and married the daughter of Doctor O'Callaghan, the Irish Bishop. You see, Doctor O'Callaghan, it's no use here."

By this time one of them, who had bought the pamphlet, had torn off the first page in a fit of absence, and had flattered it entirely to pieces between his fingers. I was engaged to see a work of *mine* to sell treated, and was about to remonstrate, when I recollected that the bawling was only mine by the adoption of these gentlemen, as other illegitimate offspring are sometimes fathered; therefore I prudently thought that I had no business to support it.

I beg, Mr. Merziman, that you will hold us to your proper apprehension this woman's sedition of being acquainted with every body, and with every thing, of his shop, or I must, to avoid being endangered and perplexed by this species of juggling, retire to the small confines of a willow, and show myself every day in the market-place, to prevent misrepresentation; and in such case I will trouble you to circulate every year, among my friends in town, an affidavit of my being alive, that I may give myself and them a great deal of uncharnels and trouble. I rather suspect my friend Bob Playful of having held a hand in this game; but I could never prove the fact. I request your serious consideration of my unhappy case in society; and believe me very truly

Yours,

Sept. 3, 1835. BILL BADGER.

I cannot, in my capacity of *jest*, refrain from making a few observations upon the subject of the letter of my last correspondent, Mr. Badger. I have too much respect for the genuine jest, the repartee, and the *bon-mot*, nor to feel great displeasure at those wretched in-

fects of the gnat or muskitoe tribe, who annoy, with their sharp and venomous stings, the more generous and noble part of society. The fabricating or publishing a ridiculous report has often caused hours, if not days of uneasiness, to the subject of the invention; and even a common or harmless incident has been magnified into some wonderful tale by the malicious or impertinent. I remember a Gentleman of this cast, who, after saying every thing (by way of jest) to depreciate the talents, the conduct, and the character of another, before an author celebrated for his good-nature as well as his real wit, was answered by him, "Well, Sir, this may be all true; but we have all our faults: let the man who is 'blameless throw the first stone;' and even in that case," added he, "I doubt very much if it would be the PHILOSOPHER'S stone after all;" meaning to show by that observation, that there is little to be gained, and numerous enemies to be made, by a prompt display of superiority, with a design to hurt or depreciate others. I recollect one of these little scorpions, after having just left the theatre, hastening to a coffee-house in the vicinity, to detail any news that he could fabricate. One opportunity only offered, for there was only one Gentleman in the room in a corner box. There he chose to seat himself; and after a little discourse upon politics, he favoured the stranger with an article of intelligence. "So, Mr. ———'s play is d——d." "I am sorry to hear it, Sir," answered the stranger, "for I know the author very well." "So do I, Sir, intimately acquainted, and I am truly sorry; but, Sir, he can't write: I have often told him so." "That was very kind, Sir." "He has no invention, no plot, no comedy about him. Why, Sir, there wasn't a new character in the piece." "While this interesting conversation was carrying on, a third person came in, and shook hands with the old Gentleman in the corner: "My dear Mr. ———," said he, "I give you joy of the success of your comedy to-night; it was very flatteringly received, and as it merited." "Indeed!" cried the author: "Why there is this Gentleman assures me that it was d——d; and more than that, he tells me frankly that I can't write; and what is more extraordinary, that he is intimately acquainted with me, and that he has told me so

an hundred times." The lover of mischief turned pale at this discourse, with the apprehension of a kicking, and stammered out an excuse, that he was in the lobby all the time, and that he thought it much more likely that a play should be d——d than succeed: as for his knowledge of the author, he acknowledged that vanity was the cause of the assertion: at which the Gentleman who was the author's friend addressed him as follows: "Sir, I will make no severe reflections upon your conduct; but I expect presently that this coffee room will be full; and I intend upon it, that in reparation for the wanton injury you have done a Gentleman of merit as an author, that you go up individually to every person, and speak the truth of the success of his play; and that you do it in the best terms you can. I am a man of cool resolution, and shall watch your conduct: if it pleases me, I shall be over your offence." The toothed young Buck obeyed, was as true as the minimum of a piece he had never seen, and actually engaged a party to go on the author's night, and by this penance worked out the absolute of his crime. A chastisement or another sort could not have produced the retribution, nor have answered the purpose of an exemplification or the effects of speaking mischief at random. G. B.

#### REFLECTIONS upon seeing the WORLD.

By JOSEPH MOSSER, Esq.

##### PART II.

As two travellers were, one beautiful summer's morning, standing in the Prospect at Reff, they, after having feasted their eyes with the enchanting view that lies beneath it; after they had endeavoured to trace the meanders of the Wye, by watching a pleasure-boat that now appeared to approach, then to recede, as the winding shores of the river, the picturesque scenery, and a combination of stone, wood, and water, seemed to expose, or to conceal from their sight, the object of their attention; after they had admired the stupendous back ground, clothed by forests, checkered by blue and red tinted rocks, and relieved by all the varieties of light and shade, sunshine and clouds, melting into the horizon on which the majestic mountains of South Wales were faintly marked;



after our travellers had viewed this magnificent prospect till, lost in a delirium of pleasure, their aching sight sought repose, they turned toward the Church; when one of them observed to the other, "This, my friend, is seeing the world in perfection."

"It is indeed," said his friend: "we have for the last hour enjoyed to a great degree the beautiful and sublime; we now turn to the humble and domestic. In this point of view the houses and cottages ranging down the sides of the hill, while the church crowns its summit and the brook washes its base, in my opinion form a scene, though more familiar, almost equally beautiful. We seem to tread not only on fairy, but on classic ground; and when I contemplate the building before us, I cannot help asking myself, in the language of the poet,

"Who taught that heaven-directed spire  
To rise?"

"That heaven-directed spire," said the traveller, "rising with such dignified solemnity above the trees in which the body of the church is embodied, is certainly a most interesting object: the church-yard ascending by a gentle gradation, the magnificent woods and walks on the right, the intricate texture of houses and gardens on the left, all contribute to form a landscape equally elegant and interesting."

"Yet," said the friend, "it wants some great requisite to become a finished picture."

"What is that?" returned the traveller.

"A few figures on the fore-ground; for whatsoever may be the matter, there seems to me in the distance."

"That requisite," said the traveller, "will not long be wanted, for I observe a kind of procession coming out of the church. See, they shape their course down the great walk. Bless us!" he continued, "so many fine folks assembled! What, is this a christening?"

"A christening!" answered an old woman who stood to open the wicket: "No, it is *not* come to that yet: in the course of a year I'll tell you another story. This is a wedding."

"A wedding!"

"Yes, sure! I hope they'll be happy, for the bridegroom has been to sea, and the bride has been to London; so that both of them have seen a great

deal of the world. You know Mr. Henry Harrow; we used to call him Harry; but now he is married and rich, it must be Mr. Henry, or Mr. Harrow; though this puts one in mind of that ill-natured toad his father; rest his soul!"

"No; we do not," said the traveller.

"Mercy on me! Well, but you must know Mary Murtle, *that was*, because, as I told you, she has been in London, and they said when your chaise drove into town that you came from there."

"Indeed," said the friend, "we do not."

"Lord! Lord!" cried the old woman, "where have you lived? Why every body here, and all round the country, knows them both. Here they come!"

The approach of the wedding-party here broke off the tale, though agreeably enough to the travellers, who had the pleasure of beholding several very handsome and elegant couples, and among them the bride and bridegroom. It was easy to perceive that the latter was a Naval Officer, and was a gentleman more advanced in life, whom our travellers took either for the real or hymeneal father of the lady. They wished to learn their history; which with would, by the loquacity of their host, have been easily gratified, but he, unfortunately for them, had run among the crowd to see the wedding: they were therefore obliged to depart with very slender information upon this interesting subject. But as we can, from our intuitive faculties, supply this deficiency, we shall try our powers, in the hope of being able, in this respect, to rival the modern "Manc' Ross."

Mary, blooming like the roses that adorned the garden of her grandmother's cottage, (for she was an orphan,) was scarcely fifteen when we choose to introduce her dancing upon the Green, near the bank of the Wyre, and close to the magnificent and interesting vestiges of Goodrich Castle. In this situation she attracted the attention of Henry Harrow, who was the son of an opulent farmer in the neighbourhood. The lovely Mary was grace, celerity, and innocence personified. She bounded over the sward with the lightness of a sylph, and exhibited that natural elegance which can never be imitated or acquired by art. Henry, who had known her from her childhood, but had

had not seen her for some years, as she had been in Wales, and consequently had seen something of the world, was astonished. His eyes pursued her through all the varied and fantastic mazes of the dance, and he felt the full force of her attractions. More years had passed over the head of Henry: he was seventeen, therefore he was unquestionably more prudent than Mary. Consequently, finding it was vain to combat, he resolved to fly: for this purpose he had turned from the ring, when Mary caught him by the coat, saying, "Harry, the world will think that you are grown proud now you are grown, if you do not go down one dance with me."

Diogenes himself could not have resisted this invitation, accompanied as it was by a look and a smile, such as the philosopher, even among the Grecian models of perfection, never had the happiness of contemplating. Henry took her hand, nay he took both, saying at the same time, "Proud indeed!" as he led her into the ring. They danced till they had wearied almost all their companions. From this happy hour an intimacy commenced, and Henry was so frequently at the cottage of old Mrs. Myrtle, which was of all the cottages in the village the most romantically beautiful, that the neighbours began to observe how young Mister Harrow, whose father was almost a "Squire, for his riches, was likely to be drawn in by a forward girl, who had nothing but a pretty face and a tolerably well grown figure to recommend her, while he overlooked the Misses Price, Misses Evans, Misses Floyd, Misses Procter, and a hundred others; some of whom, it is probable, hinted his imprudent connexion to his father, who was, as the old woman said, "an ill-natured toad;" that is, he was one of the sternest men in the county; therefore he was irritated to a great degree, as this news met him at a moment when things had gone cross at market. He poured forth the effusions of his anger upon poor Harry, and, as the saying is, taxed him with having ruined

nothing could equal the astonishment of the young man. He totally denied the charge; and declared that he loved her too well to injure her, and that she was too virtuous even to bear suspicion. "In short," he exclaimed, "I am fond of the lovely

Mary to distraction, and am resolved to marry her!"

"To marry her!" repeated the equally astonished father. "A youth of seventeen, who has seen nothing of the world, marry a chit! a girl who has not yet finished her sampler! a girl without fortune too! a pretty match indeed!"

The end of this contention was, that Henry was resolved either to marry, or, as a step towards seeing the world, to go to sea. To the latter, which of the two he thought the least evil, old Harrow consented. The youth was hurried away, and poor Mary only learned the cause of his absence from the good-natured consolation of her companions, who all agreed that the girl had cried until she was absolutely a trifle!

What was now to be done?

This we should have endeavoured to suggest, but that misfortune never comes alone, and the illness of Mrs. Myrtle at this period called off the attention of Mary even from the idea of her lover to the situation of her grandmother, whom, with the most pious affection, she almost idolized, whose indisposition she watched through all its variations with the most unremitting assiduity, and whose death she deplored with an almost delirium of sorrow; for it must be stated, that the exemplary Mrs. Myrtle, whose life, conducted as were her means, had been a series of beneficence, whose unimpeached piety and humility were only equalled by her strong understanding, expired, even while she was inculcating those principles, which had been the rules of her own conduct, on the mind of her beloved granddaughter. At this interesting moment she, we repeat, expired in the arms of Mary. If there ever was an object of domestic woe which more than another deserved particular consideration, it was this beautiful young creature, then scarcely sixteen, left, as it might be said, almost alone in the world. The person to whose precepts she had listened with rapture, and upon whose example she had formed her mind, taken thus suddenly from her, she seemed now, a slender scion, to stand unsupported. Henry had not been heard of, at least not by her; and why should it be concealed? It would in this trying moment, now her thoughts recurred to the faint and distant attachments that she felt, have afforded her some con-

(Continued)

solution to have been informed of his situation; but even of the hope of this she was deprived, as he had learned from her neighbours, to whom she had before been obliged, that the father of the youth had exacted a solemn promise from him not to write to her. This certainly did not extend to his friends, if such he had, favouring her with a line: but she knew the rectitude of the mind of Henry too well to believe that he would in the smallest degree equivocate.

The dependence of Mrs. Myrtle had been upon a small annuity. She had been too benevolent to save; therefore the finances of Mary were very contracted. Her neighbours advised her to endeavour to see the world: this, they explained, was to take a journey to London, with a view to obtain some genteel place; for, find they among themselves, "the girl has been so badly brought up, that there is no more in her for a farmer's servant than she is for a farmer's wife."

The village (for reasons that may be gathered in the course of this narrative,) would have been sufficiently disagreeable to have induced Mary to have taken their advice, even if she had not recollected a distant relation of the name of Evans, the wife of the Captain of a man of war, whom she had met in Wales, and who had there taken great notice of her, and had even invited her to town.

Danger or necessity, it is said, will induce men and women too to catch at a straw. Mary resolved, upon as the invitation was, to write to Mrs. Evans respecting her situation, and her hope through her medium to be recommended to some good place.

There was not on earth a more benevolent creature than Mrs. Evans, except the Captain her husband, to whom this lady handed Mary's letter the moment she had perused it at breakfast. He read it with attention, and, giving a slight whistle, cried, "Here's a beautiful vessel run a ground. Surely this is from that pretty, modest little girl whom we saw at old Captain Cable's, at Brecon."

To this he was answered in the affirmative,

"You said she was your relation?"

"So she certainly is," returned the lady.

"And wants a place?"

"Yes."

"If she is a relation of ours," continued the Captain, "she shall never be servant to any one. Poor girl! she has hove out signals of distress before she ought to have begun her voyage of life; foundered almost as soon as she was out of dock; and shall we not man the long-boat to save her? As to the cargo she mentions, it does not matter a rope's-end. Let her crowd all her sail for the port of London: she will always find a safe harbour in this house. She will be an agreeable companion to you, my dear, and help to keep your journal and log-book while I am at sea. I'll rate her directly: she shall walk the quarter-deck with Harriet and Fanny. I see, girls, you titter at the thoughts of your new mistress."

We are now to behold the lovely Mary settled in the house of Captain Evans. Here her mildness, good-nature, prudence, and indeed talents, engaged the affections of the whole family. Mrs. Evans loved, but the young ladies adored her. Some years of war elapsed, during which the Captain, who was engaged in active service, obtained many rich prizes, and the rank of Admiral. He returned at the peace; and it need not be stated that his return rendered the happiness of his family complete; though still a small spark corroded the bottom of Mary when she thought of her Henry, and she scarcely thought of any thing else. Strange as it may appear, this predilection rendered her peculiarly agreeable to the Captain, as she used to delight him daily with her sea-songs, of which she had stored a collection in her memory that frequently astonished him.

She had one day concluded the ditty, "For my true love is gone to sea," when, putting his arm round her, he cried, "My lovely girl! I have some news for you."—Mary deeply blushed.—"Ah ha!" he continued, "you have hoisted your colours already—let them fly; they're truly English! Now mind and obey my signals; dress your ship to the best advantage. I have some young sailors coming to dine on board; their hearts are tinder; those eyes of yours will do execution; they'll be blown out of the water—two lighted matches in the magazine—I say no more, you know how to level your guns."

Mary,

Mary, who perfectly understood him, again blushed, but did not neglect to obey his signals, as he termed them. Attired with the most elegant and picturesque simplicity, she about four followed Mrs. Evans into the drawing-room. One of the young ladies was at the piano-forte, the other was singing. She advanced toward them, and saw the Admiral introduce an elderly Sea Officer to his Lady; but she saw nothing else—except a glimpse, as she thought, of her beloved Henry, in whole arms, a few minutes after, she found herself.

"A prize!" cried the Admiral. "But Lieutenant Harrow, you need not throw your grappling irons to her, for she does not seem disposed to their off."

"Are you indeed my Mary?" said the Lieutenant.

"To be sure she is!" said the Admiral: "You have boarded, and she will soon be *declared lawful*. O! for my lad, you have hauled down her colours with a vengeance: she looks as white as a flag of truce: we must shift her berth."

"This is what I expected," said the good-natured Mrs. Evans; "but you, my dear, would have your way."

"Well!" cried the Admiral, "I believe I was wrong; I took her for a frontier vessel. However, tow her out of the engagement for the present."

This injunction Mrs. Evans, who felt for the situation of her *protégée*, very readily obeyed. She led her into the back drawing-room, whither Henry followed.

The Lady soon returned, and whispered the Admiral.

"Well, well," said he, "if I have spoiled the young people's mels, I'll take care the cook shall not spoil ours; so lead the way to the state-room, where we will drink their healths."

This was a favourable opportunity for Henry; he recounted to his lovely Mary his marine adventures, and further informed her, that his father, who had regretted that he had sent an only son to sea, was no more."

At this interesting interview Mrs. Evans, as soon as she could retire from her company, assisted; when it was settled, that the union of this young couple should be celebrated at Rots, near which the bridegroom was about to purchase a large addition to his paternal estate.

It was issuing from this celebration that our travellers had the pleasure to observe the happy groupe that formed so elegant a foreground to the landscape of which one of them had just deplored the want.

When the company, who walked to the inn where their carriages waited, which was indeed but a few steps from the churchyard, arrived there, the Admiral, who had acted as the father to the bride, congratulated her, the bridegroom, and indeed himself: "Poi," said he, "Lieutenant Harrow, if you had not been with me you would have seen nothing of the world, at least perhaps to any profitable purpose; and you, my *Fly-bout*, the lovely Mary, if Mrs. Evans had not taken you under her convoy, you would perhaps have parted with your anchor, or have sunk in your native village, or have been made a prize by some pirate; and then—my eyes, I think, went *ba'ling*—the world would have seen nothing of you."

### THREE SLIGHT ESSAYS respecting MUSIC.

(See page 103.)

#### III.

*On the Fashionable Neglect of Simple Melody and Attachment to Harmony.*

THE singing of the human voice doubtless contains the most perfect, as well as the most obvious and ancient, species of music; as it is capable not only of every delicate grace and inflection that the imagination can conceive, but of displaying CHARACTER, and of manifesting, in union with its tones, many of the most pleasing traits and affections of the soul. Its first exhibitions of course must have been in simple strains of *one voice*, unaccompanied with any other voice or instrument. And these exhibitions seem to have been judged and felt to perfect in themselves, that it was not till comparatively late in the world that singing in parts had its rise, and became fashionable; so truly fashionable indeed, and prevailing, that to it alone now-a-days is given the name of music. And without some contemporary ground, or under or accompanying part, we cannot hear a strain from the harper, or a song on the stage. Indeed it is asserted by some, and apparently acquiesced in by all, that without these

*harmonic*

harmonic sounds there can be no genuine music. Certainly this notion must be as incorrect and frivolous as it is current. A song from the human voice, without a single accompanying note, must appear, on a little unbiassed thought, to be a *perfect* exhibition; perfect *within* itself, and containing every mark of completeness and unity which logic can require, or any thing in nature display: and hence it must be conceived as *one* duly established manner of exercising the human voice and gratifying the human ear. And to this conception of the case simple nature will bear the most incontrovertible testimony: for in hearing an agreeable song before the mind is swayed by the bewitching associations of fashion, we no more feel the want of an *accompanying sound*, than in surveying a beautiful stream we wish the field of vision furnished with an *adjoining group*. And though we can relate, in their way, both the *group* and the *contingentary tones*, when they happen to be preferred to us, and find a certain pleasure from them, is to *quarrel, quarrel, &c.*, yet this is no proof of their being entitled to a preference which degrades the others in question into mere mutilations, or fragments of an exhibition. A horn pipe, on the score of completeness, no more needs an apology on the stage, than a Highland reel, a French couillon, or an English country dance. And though a painter might introduce into the portrait of an *architect* the appearance of a building, a sketch of a landscape, and the bust of *Peilades*, properly, and in a manner that would give pleasure; yet the truth of this does not prove that the simple image, backed only with the usual amber colour, is an imperfect production. In short, the truth appears to be, that a song from a single voice is not only complete *music*, but that, when adequately managed with the full extent of its powers, it is one of the most beautiful and affecting performances of art. And I have known people of the most delicate ear and taste as much offended at the accompaniments of a song, as a connoisseur in surveying a picture would be hurt by the abrupt wavings of a *curtain* or the interruption of a *chandelier*.\*

\* Much even *modern* authority might be quoted in support of this opinion;

Science and fastidiousness, however, have their pleasure, as well as simple nature; and it is to their ears only that music in parts can yield its full and appropriate satisfaction. But then we should remember, beyond some ordinary effects this is not founded so much on feeling and the emotions of the breast, as upon accuracy of organic perception and the recognitions of learnt precept. It is some quality of contrivance rather than train of thought that gratifies them. And when joined with a long and daily habitude, these circumstances produce a taste which perhaps has a less chance to be genuine than the unshackled and unperverted notions of a person of feeling and delicacy who even may not know what is meant by the terms *C cliff* and *counterpoint*.

*Harmony*, doubtless, has its own characteristic qualities; but they are not of the essence of *music*. That must lie in the simple modulation of sound considered in the abstract: for in that modulation lies the very soul of invention\*; and from that source arises all those affecting and almost beatific suggestions of the mind which must be developed by the philosopher who would adequately investigate the grounds of pleasures we receive from music, and unfold the powers of what is often called its *expression*. All that harmony can benefit the common ear, is by enlarging the field of *variety*,

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but I shall content myself with a single transcript from one of the most comprehensive minds, and who without any arrogance might say of his studies, "I have taken all knowledge to be in my province." The great *Lord Bacon*, in one of his letters, observes, "In music I ever loved easy airs, that go full all the parts together, and not those strange prints of accord and discord."—*Letter XI. to Sir Robert Cecil*.

\* A passage fully agreeing with this assertion, from a recent publication (1798), by an approved judge in these matters, I here transcribe with pleasure. "Harmony already exists independent of invention, and that succession of chords and structure of parts termed composition are the fruit of information and practice; hence we judge of his [the Composer's] skill; but we estimate the *invention* of a composition by his *melody*."—*Jackson's Four Ages*, p. 196.

and producing *new*, though not *diffimilar*, effects; of which, as to kind of instrument, or voice, or chase, or predominancy of sound, of all that bears a likeness to *form* and *position* in visible objects, this common ear can doubtless take some cognizance. But it cannot descry, with any precision, the leading contemporary melodies, nor the scientific contrivances and intricacies of the encountering parts. This requires much care and experience. *Evanescent* sounds are evidently much harder to be distinguished than what is displayed to the eye in *permanent* features. We can easily see and contemplate not only the *tout ensemble* of a *painted chintz* or *paper hanging* in which four distinct species of ornament are combined together, but also the *four* ornaments themselves, because they *never vanish* from the sight. But the *four* (or more) conspicuous parts of a harmonical composition are too fugitive and difficult in their nature to be discerned and appreciated by any ears but those of adepts in the science. And when they are perceived, I am afraid they gratify no other feeling, and influence no other passion, than what is applied to in tracing the intricacies of the *chintz* and *hanging*; that is, the placid impositions of *admiration* and *curiosity*. Hence the composition that may touch a learned ear with pleasure, may fail of duly gratifying the unlearned one; and all this without any impeachment of the genuine musical taste given by nature to the latter. For nature in the display of any taste (be it the *figurative* one in the arts, or the *literal* one of eating and drinking,) always sets out right at first, and stands a greater chance of being perverted by unceasing exercise and too much indulgence, than by ordinary, or indeed infrequent, use. And I query whether a violent attachment to harmony in preference to melody; to the cold aromatic creepings of *recitative*, or to any very marked species of what is called *national music*, may not be classed with, and attributed to, that same *custom* and *habit* which makes us relish mustard, tobacco, and several dishes of meat and kinds of beverage, from which all young and genuine palates would turn with some degree of disgust. Nor is this perversion unobservable in the *amateurs* of other arts. Men of the best natural taste and erudition have sometimes so incontinently attended theatres, that in the end they could

not endure any thing but *farce* and *pantomime*. And the veteran *belles lettres* critics, for their ultimate gratification, pass from what they *feel* to what they *think*; from effects on the *heart* to appearance in the *head*; to a chill and a gossiping kind of estimate of the abilities and characteristic turn of the author. As men advance in criticism, they doubtless often decline in feeling. In all the fine arts, indeed, it appears, for certain reasons, that to prevent the encroachments of false taste is ever a task of the most difficult kind; and perhaps in none more so than in the province of music. For the peculiar sociability, the enthusiasm, the complacency, that are felt by lovers of the art at *musical performances*, will, from association of ideas, give it a favour in the mind, (especially in a *young* mind,) which, be it adopted music good, or be it bad, will yield a pleasure which may easily be translated from the cause to the concomitant, from the gaieties of the heart to the merits of a composer. Hence we may satisfactorily trace the fluctuations of taste in the arts as well as of fashion in dress; and hence it is, that, in fact, *true* taste has, in general, little more than its chance of being now and then predominant in the course of that casual rotation which, at times, gives prevalence to that which is *faisé*.

For these reasons, (among some other queries that might be put of a like kind,) is it not possible that there may be at present among the lovers of music a too great attachment to *harmony* in preference to simple *melody*? Is it a mark of ignorance to conclude that a native relish for *sweet sounds* united with sensibility of heart, may presume its plaudits to be genuine praise, though given without reference to any theoretic principle? And is it right to despise that taste as crude and unlearned, which can listen with pleasure to a good plain unaccompanied song, or a ballad by two voices in unison, while it feels nothing but shame and disgust from the childish titterings and noisy rattle of some fashionable concertos?

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE following narrative was written by a Medical Gentleman at Bengal, in a letter to a Friend in London. Its contents appear somewhat incredible,

ble, yet instances have occurred which alike show the depravity of human nature. (*See European Magazine*, Vol. III, p. 393. It is therein stated of a surprising monster having abused, and then devoured, eighty women, besides men and children. Also see *European Magazine*, Vol. XVII, pages 73, 155, speaks of a creature who ate a live cat at Windfor.) However, it is submitted for infertion, and you again oblige

## A CONSTANT READER.

*Nov. Sept. 1805.*

*Berhampore, July 1799.*

WHILE waiting some days in attentive vigilance for something worthy of communicating, accident, or rather my indulgent genius, has procured the history and portrait representing that voracious monster, the *Probatophagite* (or Sheep Eater) at *Fully-Ghur*; of whom I should not dare to give a serious description, unless authenticated by Gentlemen of the greatest veracity, and supported by pictures taken of him in every posture during the sanguine process, which have been conveyed by several Officers to England\*. It may be requisite to premise, that the following account was given me by Captain R—, Brigade-Major at our station †; a man of solid judgment and known acuteness, who twice saw this *Bhaczarvulla* (or Sheep-tellow), as they call him, eat two sheep at a single meal: once in the presence of Gen. E. A— and many Officers; and at another time at his own bungalow; whence he marked every circumstance with minute precision, and detained him in every attitude till sketches were completed. The father of this *Cannibal*, now resident up the country, is 102 years old, and has always been accustomed to devour raw flesh; (and this his own son lays aside for him the tongue and liver, when the curiosity of Gentlemen furnishes victims for his voracity.) He wears a beard matted close with grease and dirt; which, however, when disentangled

from an immense band of cordage, usually binding it, by the perseverance of Captain R—, who had it unravelled in his presence, and measured above two yards: it was said two yards and a half.

The *Polyphemus* of our story has nothing remarkable in his exterior appearance, except a countenance of unusual ferocity, long shaggy hair, and a complete and regular set of teeth: his height five feet six inches. He is a Hindoo of the *Bramin* cast, the highest sect of his religion; is leader of numerous disciples, who venerate him as did the pupils of *Alfouran*.

As a prelude to his repast, fixing his teeth in the sheep's back\*, he suspends him by the fleece; then throwing the animal upon the ground, tears open its abdomen with the same weapons, heaves out the entrails, and throwing his head into the cavity, drenches his gullet with the spouting gore.

"Torn limb from limb, he spreads the  
"horrid feast,  
And fierce devours it, like a monstrous  
beast;  
He sucks the marrow, and the blood he  
drains,  
Nor aught but guts and solid bone re-  
mains."

Whilst performing this bestial enormity, his brutal pleasure is expressed by growling murmurs, and each morsel before swallowing is rolled in the dust, to supply, as he says, the defect of salt:—and at the conclusion of this repast he eats, as we would a lettuce, two large branches of the *lactiferous argon*; a plant of such contrivance, that no animal (except a goat) can endure the taste. This done, to obviate the possibility of deception, as many suspicions had been entertained of his disgorging the superfluity, a watch was kept upon him while confined for twenty-four hours without symptoms of indigestion or inconvenience.—Such is the description as given to me; nor upon second perusal am I sensible of any exaggeration.

T. J.

\* It is wished that some Gentleman would furnish this Magazine with one.

† This Gentleman is at this time in Great Britain.

\* The Bengal sheep are particularly small; those we speak of were taken indiscriminately from a flock.

## INCREASE of BEES.

THE following easy method of taking the honey, without destroying the bees, was communicated to the Editor of the Cornwall Gazette, by a respectable French Priest, who asserts that it is the method generally adopted throughout France:—In the dusk of the evening, when the bees are quietly lodged, approach the hive and turn it gently over; having steadily placed it in a small pit previously dug to receive it, with its bottom uppermost, cover it with a clean new hive, which has been previously prepared, with two small sticks stuck across its middle, and rubbed with some aromatic herbs. Having carefully adjusted the mouth of each hive to the other, so that no aperture remains between them, take a small

stick, and beat gently round the sides of the lower hive for about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, in which time the bees will leave their cells in the lower hive, ascend and adhere to the upper one. Then gently lift the new hive, with all its little tenants, and place it on the stand from whence the other hive was taken.—This should be done some time in the week preceding Midsummer-day; that the bees may have time, before the summer flowers are faded, to lay in a new stock of honey, which they will not fail to do, for their subsistence through the winter.—As many as have the humanity and good sense to adopt this practice, will find their reward in the increase of their stock and their valuable produce.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR SEPTEMBER 1805.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*European Commerce; showing new and secure Channels of Trade with the Continent of Europe: detailing the Produce, Manufactures, and Commerce of Russia, Prussia, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany; as well as the Trade of the Rivers Elbe, Weser, and Ems; with a general View of the Trade, Navigation, Produce, and Manufactures, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and its unexplored and improvable Resources and interior Wealth. Illustrated with a Canal and River Map of Europe. By J. Jeson Oddy, Member of the Russia and Turkey, or Levant Companies. 4to. pp. 666. 1805.*

THIS copious Work is a very striking instance of well-timed, laborious, and successful diligence. It holds out information, encouragement, and very great assistance or facilitation of business to the merchant; while it presents, at the same time, new and important views of political economy to the legislator and statesman. It affords

also, collaterally, not a little entertainment to the general reader of books or scholar, as well as matter of reflection to the speculator in moral and political science. The deductions relating to the origin and progress of the trade on the Baltic and Northern shores of Germany, and the History of the Hanseatic League, in Chapter I, Book I, wants nothing to be as interesting as Dr. Robertson's View of European Commerce from the earliest Times with India, but the charming graces of his style and manner. In respect of these, there is the same deficiency in Mr. Oddy's work that usually appears in the writings of men more accustomed to business and calculations of loss and gain than to logical arrangement, or to the contemplation of fine models of writing. This deficiency, however, is not observable in the preface, on which, it should appear, the author has bestowed pains, and which exhibits a faithful and clear account of the nature and design of the work,

“The



"The uncommon circumstances of the present times, when commerce is forced from its usual channels, may sufficiently apologize for my offering some information relative to those new and circuitous routes of carrying on business with the Continent of Europe, which it is become necessary to adopt.

"The commerce of Britain must either decline, or new channels and modes of carrying it on be sought after, encouraged, and adopted; for where shall we find sufficient market for our East and West India produce, and our home manufactures, when shut out from the Continent of Europe?

"Every material circumstance here developed would certainly be known in process of time: but men engaged in commerce have no time to lose; I therefore hope, that what I now offer will be found useful. I shall preface the subject with a few general remarks.

"There is no information yet published, relative to our commercial intercourse with the Continent, through the medium of the Northern channels, sufficiently detailed and comprehensive for the use of the British merchant: and, as accuracy of detail may be claimed without apprehending an imputation of vanity, I hope I may be permitted to say, that I have had and cultivated opportunities of becoming in some measure qualified for the task I have undertaken. Personal observation with experience, both at home and abroad, in a life of active occupation, having given me peculiar advantages, I have been enabled to point out many things hitherto little known, and which will be highly useful to the landed proprietors, merchants, manufacturers, ship owners, and underwriters of Great Britain.

"While Great Britain is engaged in a contest with an implacable foe, who aims at the annihilation of her political existence by the ruin of her commerce, it must afford the highest satisfaction to every friend of his country to know, that even if the Continent remain in its present situation, there are new, wide, and secure channels, by which her trade may be carried on, through the North of Europe and Germany, to Switzerland, Austria, Italy, and even Turkey; to which last country a new, expeditious, and cheap route is pointed out, and some interesting details given.

"Under the present circumstances, it becomes of importance to show that the trade with the Northern Powers is more beneficial to them than to Great Britain. In doing this, it will be demonstrated that their jealousies respecting the commercial prosperity of this country originate in mistaken notions both of our interests and their own; and that though the disadvantages arising from a suspension of that trade would doubtless be great both to the Northern Nations and to the British Empire, they would be far greater to the former than to the latter; for neither the French trade, nor any other, could compete to them for the loss of the British commerce; while the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland would find in its own unimproved, unexplored, various, and vast resources, means of uniting individual gain and prosperity with public security and greatness.

"To illustrate these important points, to show how trade in general, and to the North of Europe in particular, may be combined and extended to the benefit of all parties; and at the same time how the disadvantage that would accrue from the loss and interruption of that trade might be made up to the United Kingdom, and the opportunities it would afford of introducing and extending various branches of manufactures: is one of the main designs of the work now offered to the public.

"It appears to me particularly important to prove, that though our trade to the interior of the Continent by the North of Europe be very beneficial, yet our trade to the Northern Nations themselves is far from being so; the reader, therefore, will please to attend to the distinction between the one and the other.

"The Northern Powers treat us, in our commercial intercourse, as if we were dependent upon them; when, in fact, theirs are the only branches of trade the balance of which is considerably against us.

"To set this matter in its proper light is among the particular objects of the present publication. And as I attribute no knowledge of the subject not to superior abilities, but to peculiar advantages in point of local information, derived from a long residence abroad; so my aim has been to give useful information in the most intelligible

intelligible form in my power, without pretending to any of the niceties of composition, to which I am conscious I have no pretensions.

"This work I began last year, and in the progress finding that many materials were wanting, I again visited the Continent, to procure authentic, more recent, and accurate information, on various points of importance.

"The volume concludes with a short analysis of the whole of our foreign commerce; showing, that as it is liable to great fluctuations and changes, true policy directs us to study and cultivate those internal resources which may counterbalance them, and preserve the prosperity of the country."

This is Mr. Oddy's design. It is executed with fidelity to its engagement, with great accuracy, with comprehensive views or minute attention. The numerous tables of merchandize, tolls, customs, freightage, &c. &c. must have cost him infinite pains, and we presume not a little expence. We doubt not but his work will be found useful; and advantageous or profitable both to others and to himself. To give even a very general analysis of the valuable materials of which it is composed would carry us far beyond the plan of the London Review; even its contents occupy six pages of close print. The following are specimens of the Work:—

"CHAPTER I. *Of the Facility of carrying on Commerce with the Interior of the Continent by Means of the Baltic Sea and the North of Germany.*

"The cities on the south of the Baltic Sea where commerce first flourished in any Northern climate, may again become the depositories of commercial riches; and as the wild warlike spirit of France and Spain banished industry to the North previous to the sixteenth century, the same cause may again produce the same effect; and indeed it is not a little singular, that the last twelve years have restored to prosperity many of those places which had been on the decline since the great Southern Nations cultivated the arts of peace. But those great Southern Nations have once more adopted a system of warfare, of conquest, and oppression, calculated to banish industry and commerce, which have again fled to the North, where there is still the same wish to cherish, and a much greater power to protect than formerly.

When Christianity was introduced into the North, a connexion that was very slender before with Italy and other Christian countries became more strict, the manners of the Northern people grew more polished: by degrees the produce of the South and the North was thus interchanged, and commerce settled on the South shores of the Baltic; and along with commerce many arts and manufactures were introduced. Charlemagne, while he introduced Christianity and commerce into the North of Europe, revived it in the South. He rebuilt Genoa, that had been destroyed by the Lombards, and restored Florence, which had been laid in ruins for more than two centuries. The revival of commerce in Europe may be fixed at this period; and in the North, it was not a revival, but introduction.

"The Pagan Priests, who had been driven from the converted countries, took refuge in Sweden and Denmark, which were several centuries later in embracing the Christian religion.

"The Crusades to the Holy Land were a principal cause of the revival of civilization and commerce in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. All the Princes, and all the Nobles, Knights, and Gentlemen, of Christendom, took an interest in that great enterprise; they returned more civilized, and better acquainted with the use of those luxuries which Southern climates and the luxuries of the East furnish. They had visited Constantinople and Italy, where alone there remained in Europe any vestiges of ancient manners and ancient grandeur; and though the Barons of those days had not the advantage of learning, they were not inferior in ambition or natural talents to those of any other age.

"The Southern shores of the Baltic and the Netherlands owed chiefly their wealth and greatness to this change of manners, which introduced the luxuries of the South and the East into countries to which they were till then almost unknown.

"It was in the end of the twelfth century that the maritime laws of Oleron were first promulgated, by Richard the Ist of England, on his return from the Holy Land. And in the beginning of the thirteenth century, the marine laws drawn up by the merchants of Wisby, (in the Isle of

of Gothland,) made their appearance, and became the mercantile code for determining all matters in dispute amongst merchants on all the shores of the Baltic, as well as of all the cities of the Hanseatic League. This proves that commercial matters were become of importance; the nature of trade and the rights and interests of merchants well understood."

Mr. Oddy's remarks on the Fisheries and means of improving them, merit the attention and the thanks of Government, of the Nation, and particularly of our Societies for promoting the Fisheries; all whose plans commonly end in nothing more than jobs for individuals, at the expense of the subscribers. As to large bounties, cunning men soon learn to fish for the bounties, not for cods, ling, or herring.—"All the attempts hitherto made to aid or increase our fisheries, have been made upon a wrong principle. To encourage poor men to work, furnish them with the necessary implements. Though boats and nets are not very expensive, they are far too much so for the fishermen who use them to purchase. In all trades where expensive tools are necessary, such as mills or other machinery, it becomes the business of opulent men to furnish them to the poor labourer, or journeyman; so ought boats, nets, and other requisites, to be furnished the poor fisherman."—Book vii, Chap. v, p. 523.

Mr. Oddy makes it pretty clear, that by the cultivation of our own waste lands, particularly those of Ireland, we might render ourselves independent of Russia, or other Powers, for the great articles of flax and hemp. But it is perhaps better, on enlarged views, to continue and encourage our growing navigation and trade to the Baltic, particularly Russia, and to turn our waste lands to other kinds of produce.

On the whole, Mr. Oddy's book is a valuable present both to individual adventurers in trade and to the great Council of the Nation; who, by due attention and regard to such experience, intelligence, and contrivance, as this Gentleman seems to possess, might combine the remuneration of individual merit with great national advantage.

*Hints towards forming the Character of a young Princess.* Two Volumes, 12mo. Second Edition.

(Concluded from page 120.)

The second Volume commences with the twentieth Chapter, containing an essay on the true arts of popularity. These hints, enforced by precept and elucidated by example, are certainly just, and may probably be one day useful to the illustrious Pupil whom, we can assure the author, so easily is popularity acquired when the object is interesting, attained it in a very eminent degree before she was four years of age, by the elegant and captivating manner in which, with her hand, she returned the salutations of the people. Slight, and even childish, actions mark character. Were she tutored for years in the true arts of acquiring popularity, she never could become more popular.

The twenty-first Chapter is on the importance of Royal Example in promoting loyalty—On false patriotism—and public spirit.

"It is true," saith the author, "that public virtue and public spirit are *things*" (words) "which all men, of all parties, and all characters, equally agree to extol."

So they do! but, alas! during the course of the last century they have suffered a strange perversion, inasmuch that they have nearly lost their real signification, and (*out of the house*) are scarcely used, except ironically; so that (as Dr. Johnson would have said,) Pope in these lines seemed to *anticipate* :—

"At length corruption, like a general flood,  
(So long by watchful Ministers withstood,)  
Shall deluge all; and Avarice creeping on,  
Spread like a low-born mist, and blot the sun.  
See Britain sunk in lucre's fordid charms,  
And France reveng'd of Anne's and Edward's arms."

Therefore however desirable the introduction of *true* patriotism and *real* public spirit (which, from the emanation of her own genius, we allow the has most ably described,) may be; yet we fear that they generally love to reside in more sterile regions, and are more likely to be found in the bosom of  
the

the Alps than in the bosom of the metropolis; for although they are continual themes, they are much more easily spoken of than identified.

The twenty-second Chapter comprises the graces of deportment. These we have already hinted were conspicuous in the Royal Pupil while yet a very infant; at which we the less wonder, as they are absolutely hereditary. Habits of business should unquestionably be acquired by a Prince. Domestic habits must be natural to the Princess for whom these hints are intended, or she would have availed herself little of the illustrious examples around her. Much as we admire the character of the late Queen Mary, the Royal Pupil has, in this respect, little necessity to turn to the historic page for instruction, because she can enjoy the advantage of imitating a living Queen, upon whose character, if she forms her mind, she will, from the situation which (though we hope it is far distant) she may one day be called to adorn, dispense happiness to all around her.

The twenty-third Chapter is on the Choice of Society.—“Sincerity,” Mrs. M. properly states, “is the bond of familiar intercourse.” She then descants on liberality; gives us some instances of ingratitude in Princes; and concludes with some observations on giving the tone to conversation and manners.

The twenty-fourth, “on the Art of Moral Calculation, and making a true Estimate of Persons and Things.” In this Chapter, as in the others, the positions of the author are illustrated by examples; though she is not quite so correct as usual with respect to that monster Cæsar Borgia. It does not appear that the papacy was an object of his ambition. He could not “by his interest have secured the next election,” because, though he had been Cardinal of Valenza, he had about 1498 divested himself of the purple, and in 1499 married Charlotta, daughter of John d’Albret, King of Navarre; and indeed it has been doubted whether, although he probably suffered by it, he participated in the last crime of Alexander the VIth: but although the incorrectness to which we have alluded in some small degree weakens the force of the example in this instance, the subject of it had still vices enough left

to furnish a dreadful one in every other. With respect to Henry the IVth of France, who “in his pleasure lost his fame,” historical or traditional judgment have not very frequently been false: we have generally seen his character pretty justly appreciated. We surely need not hint to Mrs. M., that in the situation wherein he was placed, and the times wherein he lived, he could not long have been King of Navarre: he must have been Cæsar or nothing.

In the twenty-fourth Chapter, our author, while engaged in the consideration of erroneous judgment, develops the character of Queen Christina, of Sweden, whose darling passion, like that of Wharton, appears to us to have been “a lust of praise;” which most probably acting upon her mental faculties, led the Royal Wanderer into all her eccentricities, and caused her to roam “from country to country, and from court to court, for the purpose of entering the lists with wits, or of discussing knotty points with philosophers, proud of aiming to be the rival of Voltaire, when her true merit would have consisted in being his protector. Absurdly renouncing the solid glory of governing well, for the sake of hunting after an empty phantom of liberty, which she never enjoyed; and vainly grasping at the shadow of fame, which she never attained.”

This character, whose enormities the author more fully develops, is contrasted with that of Alfred, than which nothing can be more dissimilar.

Observations on the age of Louis the XIVth and on Voltaire, in the twenty-sixth, lead the author, in the twenty-seventh Chapter, to an examination of the claims of those Princes who have obtained the appellation of THE GREAT.

Louis the XIVth, in the opinion of Mrs. M., seems to have been destitute of all those heroic qualities which are implied in the possessors of that imposing epithet. “We are aware,” she continues, “that the really heroic virtues are growing into general disesteem.” “*The age of Chivalry is gone!*” said a great genius of our own time, one who laboured, though with less effect, to raise the spirit of true chivalry as much as Cervantes had done to lay the false. “The unbought grace of life, the cheap defence of nations, the nurse of manly

manly sentiment and heroic enterprize, is gone!"\*

Yet we think that Louis the XIVth had, even from his patronage of the French Academy, if we consider *who* were its members, nay and from our author's own statement, many more claims to the epithet of the Great than some others who have acquired it. Charles the Vth was great only in his abdication. If he had done the very thing which she has blamed in Henry the IVth of France, (for we cannot believe her to be so intolerant as not to allow that there may be among the Roman Catholics rational Christians as well as bigotted Monks,) if he had changed his religion, we believe, considering her education, that his remorse would have been still greater. Contemplating the historic page, it is easy for us to assign motives for the actions of mankind. It is easy when their lives *have passed* to show how they might have amended them,

but exceedingly difficult to develope the situation of their minds during their existence. Who can tell what motive or passion operated upon that of Charles the Vth? It might be remorse; it might be insanity; it might be piety; or indeed it might be a combination of all these, that almost daily diffused over his actions a different tint, as the intellectual light was displayed, reflected, or absorbed.

From the characters of Monarchs who have deserved the appellation of the Great, (an appellation, by-the-by, which very few even of those she mentions *really* did deserve,) the author proceeds (Chapter XXVIII) to books; which leads her, after enumerating many from which the most useful and elegant subjects of conversation may be drawn, to particularize Telemachus, and to connect it with the Cyropædia of Xenophon. These she contrasts with Il Principe of Machiavel; and we should perfectly agree with her in her conclusion, that "the lives of the pupils are the best comments on the works of the respective authors—Fenelon produced Telemachus and the Duke of Burgundy—Machiavel Il Principe and Cæsar Borgia," but that we unfortunately do not recollect that the Florentine Secretary ever was tutor to the son of Alexander the Vth.

The twenty-ninth Chapter, "Of periodical Essay Writers, particularly Addison and Johnson," we must, however reluctantly, pass over, fearful that we should make our critique as long as the work; yet we cannot suffer it to go without one observation. Surely in our libraries

"No whiter page than Addison remains."

\* With respect to the sentiment that closes this brilliant passage, that "vice itself lost half its evil by losing all its grossness," we think Mrs. M. is mistaken; and as she has hazarded a censure upon it, we will endeavour to hazard an explanation. The subject upon which Mr. Burke was writing shows that he did not, indeed he could not, mean vice in general, which no man was readier to condemn. With a mind strongly impressed with the ideas of a monarchical and a republican form of government, he was considering them in every point of view, and consequently their *political* vices became the subjects of his reflections. In this pursuit he easily discovered *vice* in each; indeed, as applicable to the Gallic *regime*, the same sort of *vice*, namely, an inordinate desire of power, and an equal desire to oppress, to enslave, and to plunder the people; but, says he, according to our apprehension, this vice (this tyranny) under the old system "lost half its evil by losing all its grossness;" therefore it was not half so mortifying to them as the coarseness and vulgarity of the new. In fact, that the people finding they had only changed their masters, had rather have suffered from the haughtiness of the Nobility, whom they had been taught to reverence, than be tyrannized over, enslaved, and plundered, by those whom a short time before they had perhaps deemed their inferiors."

If it is necessary to inform the Royal Pupil of the dissolute manners of former times, where she can with greater safety to her morals or delicacy collect that knowledge than from the works of Addison? we wish to be informed ourselves. Without any fear of appearing too dogmatical, we will venture to assert, that if the preceptors of the illustrious Personage *for the use of whom* this system of education is intended, teach her to prefer the morality, the piety, and even the critical knowledge, (to say nothing of wit, humour, stile, and sentiment,) of Johnson before those of Addison, they will, while they risk *something more* than

her taste, endanger their own reputations.

Books of amusement form the subjects of the thirtieth Chapter. Don Quixote she has ably discriminated; and in her allusion to the works of Le Sage and Fielding, justly appreciated the *worth* of the character of Gil Blas; though we think that she has not been so happy with respect to Tom Jones, whose history, if we were not commenting upon the work of a Lady on the subject of female education, we would venture a few words in the defence of.

"The young female," saith our author, who seems to have no aversion to Eastern tales, "is pleasantly interrelled for the fate of Oriental Queens, for Zobeide, or the heroine of Almorán and Hamet; but she does not put herself in their *place*, she is not *absorbed* in their pains or their pleasures, she does not identify her feelings with *theirs*, as she too probably does in the case of Sophia Wevern:" that is to say, (and which, by-the-bye, is a strong, because a natural proof of its merit,) she does not prefer the sickly, sophisticated, chalk and water composition of Hawkeſworth, to the ingenious, spirited, and genuine effusions of Fielding. If the young female discriminates so justly, she exhibits a proof of sense, taste, and feelings which may, if properly directed, be turned to the wisest and best of purposes.

Shakspeare and English tragedy next engage the attention of Mrs. M.; whence she proceeds (Chapter XXXI) to books of instruction. Upon Lord Bacon's History of Henry the VIIIth, however she may admire his other works, she seems to have no mercy; a proof that she has, as we have observed, taken some things *upon trust*. Budgell, we need not inform her, is a name of no authority; and we would wish, before she again decides upon a work which has stood the test of ages, that she would suffer her own good sense and sound judgment to operate. We are little apt to be caught by the whiffling of a name; and if we were, it would not be that of Bacon, for whose character (and do what we will the idea of character will too frequently mingle with the consideration of an author's works,) we have not the profoundest respect; and yet we can discern in Bacon's History of Henry the VIIIth all those requisites which Dr.

Johnson stated to be absolutely necessary in that kind of composition. Whether the Doctor was exactly right in his examples, is a question which we cannot now stop to examine; but that we think he was *nearly* so we request Mrs. M. will do us the credit of believing.

The next consideration that occupies the mind of Mrs. M. is the Holy Scriptures. Upon these subjects, as we have already observed, she is peculiarly excellent. In treating of those authors whom she has judiciously selected, whose works, with some trifling allowances in general, she has as judiciously discriminated, we may discern ideas and opinions which arise from a course of reading, and from habits of reflection that run in some degree parallel with those of others who have considered the same subjects with the same degree of attention; but in her examination of these she seems to rise above all, at least above all her *lay* contemporaries.

There is in her observations upon the Holy Scriptures a fervour, a glow of devotional animation, which, proceeding from the heart, lies directly to the heart. Her short consideration of the Old Testament is truly excellent; that of the New, including her observations on the whole of the prophetic parts of the divine Volume, invaluable.

The thirty-fourth Chapter is "On the abuse of terms—Enthusiasm—Superstition—Zeal for religious opinions no proof of religion."

The thirty-fifth directs the Royal Pupil's attention to that great event "The Reformation."

The thirty-sixth treats of the importance of religious institutions and observances; which leads the author, in the thirty-seventh, to the consideration of the Established Church of England. Here we fear that Mrs. M., in her exulting appreciation of our Established Church over that of Helvetia or Germany, though we allow it to be in some respects just, has rather stated its *present* influence upon the patriotism and the morals of the people, as she wishes it to operate, than as it *really* is. It is impossible for her to be acquainted with the *deep shades* which the picture of moral depravity (too frequently the objects of our contemplation,) exhibits, as we are; therefore we think it necessary to hint, that however spiritual influence may affect the patriotism,

patriotism, there is, with respect to their morals, among certain orders of the people unquestionably much necessity for a reformation; though if this reformation is not effected, it will not be for want of the exertions of Mrs. M., who has, in her "Sunday Readings" and other works, most meritoriously used her best endeavours to promote it.

The thirty-eighth Chapter bears the characteristic stamp of excellence which impressed the others on these subjects: here she descants "On the Superintendence of Providence manifested in local Circumstances, and in the Civil and Religious History of England."

These religious and political considerations are continued through the next, and comprize reflections arising from our insular situation, from the politic spirit of the Romans, from the domination of the Saxons, and the feudal system; embracing the tolerant spirit of the Church, the duty of instructing the poor, extending to the Revolution and to the providential Succession of the House of Hanover. To follow the author through the extent of these subjects which she has elucidated would far exceed our limits. All of them she has most accurately and ably detailed; some of them she has most benevolently practised. Were her example more generally followed, we should not have occasion to hint at those *deep shades* of moral depravity to which we have just alluded.

The concluding Chapter of this Work is a treatise on Christianity considered as a principle of action, especially as it respects Supreme Rulers. In this Mrs. M. properly states, that "the religion which is in this little work meant to be inculcated is not the gloomy austerity of the ascetic; it is not the fierce intolerance of the bigot; it is not the mere assent to historical evidence, nor the formal observances of the nominal Christian; it is not the extravagance of the fanatic, nor the exterminating zeal of the persecutor; though all these faint shadows and distorting caricatures have been frequently exhibited as the genuine portraits of Christianity by those who either never saw her face, or never came near enough to delineate her fairly, or who delighted to misrepresent and disfigure her."

Mrs. M. then having thus ably depicted the false, gives us a most glowing, animated, and emphatic definition

of the true religion, which she states to be "the most sober, most efficient, most natural, and therefore most happy, exercise of right reason," and in language in which she says that there is no enthusiasm, but in which we say there is that best, because that genuine enthusiasm which arises from the heart, and springs into an exaltation of ideas. She considers the subject as peculiarly applicable to Princes; and after stating that pious Sovereigns are at all times the richest boon which Heaven can bestow upon a country, and making some allusions to the present situation of Europe, concludes with these lines: "Who can say how much we are indebted for our safety hitherto to the blessing of a King and Queen who have distinguished themselves above all the Sovereigns of their day by strictness of moral conduct and by reverence for religion? May their successors to the latest posterity improve upon, instead of swerving from, their illustrious example?"

Having made so many remarks as we have perused the several Chapters of this Work, we have the less occasion to continue those general observations with which we introduced them. On the difficulty and delicacy of the task which Mrs. M. has undertaken we have already expressed our sentiments. That she has, generally speaking, executed it in a manner which does the highest credit to her literary abilities we can unequivocally assert. We have heard it suggested, that there is discernible through the whole of the work a desire to display a vast fund of erudition with which many are acquainted, and a reference to an immense mass of reading within the reach and the minds of most; but if we divest ourselves of the idea of its being a code of directions for tutors, who cannot be supposed to want any, and consider it as a system, or hints for a system, of female education in general, we think that it may be read, and not only read but practised, with the greatest advantage; and that in pursuance of her plan, it was absolutely necessary for Mrs. M. to bring every author whom she has referred to to bear upon the subject. Whether those references are not too numerous? Whether the plan which she has drawn for the education of the illustrious Pupil is not, if acted upon to its full extent, more likely to produce confusion than perspicuity in her

mind? are questions which we shall not take upon us to decide. That a memory stored with an infinite variety of reading, and a strong and comprehensive intellect, have been employed to form a work at once useful and entertaining, no one can deny. That the religion and piety of the author are as exemplary as her remarks and applications are generally just; is equally obvious: therefore we take this opportunity, while we felicitate Mrs. M. on this successful effort of her genius and her talents, to recommend their effusions to the consideration of the Public.

*The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth.*  
By William Roscoe. Four Volumes, 4to.

(Continued from page 131.)

The tenth Chapter, wherein the time it includes is no longer remarked, (whether because the Cardinal de Medici, who in it touches the utmost height of all his greatness, can be no longer supposed to be necessitated to enumerate days or hours, months or years, we shall not pretend to determine,) commences with the assembling of the Conclave, and the mode of election to the Papal See; circumstances so well known, that it is impossible for the genius of any author to give to them an air of novelty. But although we could not expect much novelty from these, we had hopes that we should have found it even in the opening of the pontificate of Leo the Xth, whom we have so arduously pursued through all the vicissitudes of his Cardinalship up to his present elevated station. How great, therefore, our disappointment is to see the man whose character has hitherto risen upon us with every change of his circumstances, entering into the mazes of Italian politics, though with a view to obtain peace, the reader will imagine.

Leo the Xth could, probably, as soon have stopped the convulsive throes and the ebullitions of *Ætna* or *Vesuvius*, as have harmonized the contentious spirits around him, or have counteracted the almost insane insurrections of Louis the XIIth; but it would have exalted his character much in our ideas if he had attempted, not by treaty, (for negotiation was the *daily bread* of the Italians at that period, one treaty generally producing several contentions, and every contention other

treaties,) but by example. We had hoped to have seen him exalting himself above all these provincial disputes and paltry considerations, exerting his supreme power as Head of the Church, and influencing by virtue rather than policy. Towards this although he certainly made some efforts in this Chapter, we must wait till another to see with what effects they were attended.

The most striking circumstances in this part of the work, after the ceremonials, are the treaty of Mechlin, between Leo the Xth and Henry the VIIIth of England; the attack of the Milanese by Louis the XIIth; the expulsion of the French from Italy; the invasion of France by Henry the VIIIth; the battle of the Spurs, (which appellation arose from the wit of one of our countrymen, who said, that the French made more use of these than of their swords upon this occasion;) the attack of England by the King of Scotland; the congratulatory letter of Leo the Xth to Henry the VIIIth; and, finally, the humiliation and abolition of Louis the XIIth, "the latter of which was" (from the situation of his affairs) "now complete; and Leo the Xth, with the consent of the Council, gave him full absolution for all offences against the Holy See.

Respiring from the turbulence of contention, relieved from the fatigues and horrors of war, we in the eleventh Chapter, which comprises a period including the years 1513 and 1514, seem awhile to luxuriate in the pursuits of literature. The contemplation of this subject we believe to be more agreeable to the author, as it certainly is to ourselves, than many of those that have been discussed in the preceding pages of this elegant and elaborate work.

"Of the state of literature at Rome when the Cardinal de Medici first took up his residence there," says Mr. R., "some account has already been given in the former part of this work. Since that period, upwards of twenty years had elapsed without affording any striking feature of improvement."

In fact, we find that in the confusion of the times the state of learning had suffered under a very extraordinary degree of depression, from which it was the general expectation (in consequence of the attachment that Leo the Xth had, while Cardinal, discovered towards letters and the arts,) he



he would raise it. Under the influence of this idea, (natural to all, but peculiarly so to men of genius, who, as they are more ardent, are more sanguine than those of common mould,) it is not surprising that he should find a shower of eulogy fall upon him soon after his investiture, or that he should be commended for talents which had not as yet burst forth, and praised for labours which he had not as yet performed. Of this propensity to idolize prosperity the author adduces some instances: we think that he could have quoted many more.

*Felicitas multos habet amicos.*

The first step taken by Leo the Xth toward answering these demands upon his patronage, was the restoration of the Gymnasium, or Roman University, founded by Eugenius the IVth, to its former state. He recovered its revenues that had been directed to less laudable purposes, and filled the Chairs of its Professors with eminent scholars, from the fame of his liberality had attracted from different parts of Europe. His next effort was directed to the promotion of the study of the Greek language; in consequence, he converted the residence of the Cardinal of Sion, on the Esquiline Hill, into an academy for this purpose, under the direction of Giovanni Lascar. How much the Pope had this institute at heart appears by his letter to Musurus, from whom Mr. R. quotes some very elegant verses, prefixed to an edition of the works of Plato; of which he had, by the desire of Aldo Manuzio, superintended the printing. The result of these verses, and of the assiduity of Musurus, was his appointment to the Archbishopric of Malvasia; a circumstance that at once shows the attachment of Leo to learning, and his propensity to liberality.

"The efforts of Leo the Xth for the promotion of liberal studies were emulated by many persons of rank and opulence, but by no one with greater munificence and success than by a *merchant* who had for some time resided at Rome, and who deserves more particular commemoration in the annals both of literature and art than he has hitherto obtained."

Agostino Chigi, Chigi, or Ghisi, as he is variously named, was, it appears, a native of Siena, who erected for himself a splendid house at Rome, for the

convenience of his mercantile concerns, in the decoration of which he evinced his taste and munificence, by employing the greatest artists. Those effusions were also most conspicuously displayed at the rejoicing that had taken place on the procession of Leo the Xth to the Lateran. In the magnificence concomitant to this spectacle, he exceeded every other individual at Rome. He seems to have been in the confidence of the family of the Medici, and the similarity of their pursuits endeared him to the Pontiff in particular. Among the learned men patronized by Agostino, we find the names of Cornelio Benigno, who undertook to superintend an edition of the works of Pindar, accompanied by the Greek Scholia, and of the printer Zaccaria Calliergo. At this period Varina Camerti, an Italian of the order of St. Benedict, is said to have rivalled Lascar, Musurus, and other native Greeks, in the cultivation of this branch of literature. This Priest, who appears to have been particularly devoted to the Medici, was appointed Librarian of their private library, and finally Bishop of Nocera. Cateromachus and Urbanq Balzano are also recorded by Mr. R. as Greek scholars whose labours adorned this pontificate. The latter, who had travelled through Greece, Palestine, Egypt, Syria, Arabia, &c. *on foot*, is a most interesting character, not only on account of his great learning, but for his liberal and independent spirit.

"The exertions of Leo the Xth were not, however, exclusively confined to the promotion of any one branch of literature. Soon after his elevation, he caused it to be publicly known, that he would give rewards to those who should procure for him manuscript copies of the works of any ancient Greek or Roman authors, and would at his own expense print and publish them with as much accuracy as possible. In consequence of this the first five books of the Annals of Tacitus, which Lipsius afterward divided into six, were brought from the Abbey of Corvey, in Westphalia, by Angelo Arconboldo, who was remunerated by the Pope with the liberal reward of 500 zechins."

The brief which he granted to Bembo for the publication of this work is, in its exordium, curious and interesting, but too long for quotation.

In this Chapter, (which we scarcely know

know how to leave,) the rise of the study of the Oriental languages next attracts the attention of the author. Among those who had made an early proficiency in these was Tasio Ambrogio, of Pavia, regular Canon of the Lateran, who arrived at Rome in the year 1512. In this he was unquestionably assisted by the numerous Ecclesiastics from the East who attended the Lateran Council; though we think, from other circumstances, these languages had spread over Europe, and been much cultivated, long before the period from which their rise is dated by Mr. K., or rather by the Italians. Sure they could not have forgotten the *Crusades*! but if they had, the scriptures were every day before them. The works of Origen, St. Jerome, &c.; the state of the Eastern Churches; and the proceedings of the Eastern Councils; all show that this branch of literature had suffered less by the revolution of ages and the convulsions of time than any other. To this we might, were it necessary, add proofs by examples drawn from *lighter* works, that their authors were at an earlier period, even in Italy, much better acquainted with Oriental literature than they are here supposed to have been.

The twelfth Chapter, including only the year 1514, opens with this observation:—"The reconciliation which had been so happily effected betwixt Louis the XIIth and the Roman See was extremely agreeable to the Pope, not only as it afforded a subject of triumph to the Church, in having reduced to due obedience to refractory and powerful a Monarch, but as having also extinguished the last remains of the schism which had originated in the Council of Pisa, and at one time threatened to involve in contention the whole Christian world."

This satisfaction was further increased by a coincidence of fortunate events; of which the most brilliant in the ideas it opened, and the most important in its consequences, was the discovery of Vasco de Gama in the East, under the patronage of Emanuel, King of Portugal. Splendid in all his arrangements, the processions upon this occasion seemed to emanate from the mind of the Pontiff. These were emulated by the Ambassador from Portugal, who arrived with magnificent presents to the Pope, and on his entry exhibited a procession new to the mo-

dern Italians, except in the Eastern fables, which we have hinted were probably then in circulation. An elephant of extraordinary size preceded his chariot, while two leopards, a panther, and other uncommon animals, followed. "Several Persian horses richly caparisoned appeared also in the train, mounted by natives of the same country dressed in their proper habits, &c."

In return for these public testimonies of consideration and respect, the Pope granted the new-discovered countries to the Monarch, and soon after transmitted to him a consecrated rose, which he for some time hesitated whether he should send to Portugal or to the Emperor Maximilian. However, the elephant and leopards carried it in favour of the former. Leo the Xth endeavoured next to prevent an alliance betwixt this restless king Louis the XIIth and the houses of Spain and Austria; in which he was not successful. We then find him engaged in a pursuit more congenial to his situation, which was an endeavour to reconcile the French and English Sovereigns. This ended in an alliance, and, as is well known, in the marriage of Louis to the Princess Mary, sister of Henry the VIIIth. Upon this occasion Wolsey first makes his appearance in these volumes. In this negotiation his policy became conspicuous, and was ultimately successful.

"On the 2d day of October, 1514, the Princess Mary embarked at Dover, to which place she had been accompanied by the King and Queen, who then consigned her to the Duke of Norfolk to be conducted to Abbeville. A numerous train of Nobility also attended her to that city, where the marriage was celebrated with great splendor the ninth day of the same month. After the ceremony, her whole retinue was dismissed, except a few confidential attendants, among whom were Ann Boleyn, the daughter of Sir Thomas Boleyn. The coronation took place shortly afterwards at Paris; on which occasion magnificent spectacles were exhibited, with jousts and tournaments, in which the Duke of Suffolk and the Marquis of Dorset came off with honour. The King and Queen of France were spectators; but Louis, although not at an advanced age, was so infirm that he was obliged to recline upon a couch."

A very entertaining part of this Chapter

Chapter is the singular interview between Erasmus and the Papal Legate Canossa, who appeared at a dinner with the sage in the character of a merchant, and listened to a conversation in Greek which might have operated to the disadvantage of the former had the ideas of the Legate been less liberal.

We are happy, under the auspices of Leo, to behold the tranquillity of the city of Florence restored, and those exhibitions, first introduced by Lorenzo de Medici, which combined the charms of poetry with the most striking effects of picturesque representation, again revived, as these are the surest symptoms that all was peace within.

The triumph of Camillus, the tournaments, and the views of aggrandizing the family of the Medici, now "the tired nation breathed from civil war," we must pass over.

We have still less inclination to notice the design that was engendered in the mind of the Pope, of excluding the young Archduke from the kingdom of Naples, and for uniting the duchies of Ferrara and Urbino to Tuscany, because we think it does him very little credit.

This Chapter, after wandering again into the intricacy of Italian politics, concludes with the death of Louis the XIIIth of France; which very properly also concludes this Volume, in which he had been so active, and we are sorry to add, (considering him as in a great degree responsible for the enormities of his armies,) so sanguinary.

"About two months after the death of the King, his young and beautiful widow married the accomplished Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, to whom she is supposed to have been attached before her former marriage, and who attended her to France, although he was not nominated as one of the Embassy. Mezerai asserts, that the Duke of Angoulême, afterwards Francis the II, caused this English Lord to be narrowly watched, but he should give the King a successor."

Where Mezerai obtained this piece of Court scandal, (which, however in the latter part it may accord with the character of Francis the II, at once cautious and libidinous, is not in the former the least consonant to that of the English Princess,) it is not in our power to conjecture.

### *Volume the Third.*

This Volume opens with the assumption of the title of Duke of Milan by Francis the II; and his character (saith the author) was a sufficient pledge that it would not long be suffered to remain merely nominal.

"From his infancy he had been accustomed to hear of the achievements of his countrymen in Italy. The glory of Gaston de Foix seemed to obscure his own reputation; and at the recital of the battles of Brescia and Ravenna, he is said to have expressed all those emotions of impatience which Cæsar felt on contemplating the statue of Alexander."

We find him therefore, in order to unfetter his arms, so that he might pursue the object of his ambition with that ardour so natural to him, entering into an alliance with the Archduke, so well known afterwards by the title of Charles the Vth, (who, although only fifteen years of age, had assumed the government of the Low Countries,) and also with Henry the VIIIth of England; which negotiation was productive of a treaty, signed at Westminster the 4th of April 1515: in this, through the whole, Francis cautiously affixed to his other titles those of Duke of Milan and Lord of Genoa.

The union of these three Princes, young, bold, enterprising, ambitious, and without restraint, seemed to bode no good to Italy. What the event would have been, had it not been checked by the accession of Ferdinand and the Emperor Elect Maximilian, and in the end rendered nugatory by their impetuosity, it is easy to conjecture.

Under this blessing aspect of public affairs, Leo the Xth, whose sagacity enabled him to discover that the only means which he possessed to render himself of importance to all parties, was to hold himself independent of any; a conduct equally consistent with the dignity of his situation and his own inclination, engaged in the cultivation of literature and the arts, and in forming domestic arrangements. The progress of the former of these pursuits we have already seen in the last Chapter; and the effects of the latter became now apparent, in the marriage of Giuliano de Medici with Eleonora of Savoy, sister to Louis Dukes of Angoulême, mother to Francis the II: he therefore

therefore seems to have had little time, and less inclination, to hazard his repose, by taking an active part in the political and military schemes of the Potentates whom we have mentioned.

But although (looking upon the mere surface of things,) his disinclination to appear either as a politician or as a warrior, is, we think, pretty apparent, yet the confidential intercourse betwixt him and Cardinal Bibbionna, one of whose letters is inserted, shows that the members of the Medici family were infected with those ambitious views and projects which were at that period concomitant to the general system, whereforever elevated rank favoured their expansion. This letter is curious, not only as it alludes to those views, but also informs us how much pains were taken, by shows, festivities, and even theatrical representations, to dazzle the eyes, and attract the senses of the people towards the magnificence of the Medicean family, which the members of it, probably, and indeed naturally, considered as the surest road to their approbation and favour.

We find in this epistle three passages that regard this country. They are interesting, as they show that neither Leo nor his Minister could look with an indifferent eye even upon transactions in which the Holy See does not seem in any way concerned.

"We hear by way of France, that the King of England intends to give his sister to the Duke of Suffolk; to which she is *not averse*. This is not much believed; and yet the intelligence is pretty authentic."

"The King of England is resolved that his sister shall on no account remain in France."

"The Emperor and Catholic King are using all their efforts to have her married to the Archduke."

These efforts may perhaps serve to account for the precipitancy of the marriage of the Princess Mary to the Duke of Suffolk; which has been more than once censured as indelicate.

After having tried all the arts of negotiation, (for which, as we have already observed, the age was celebrated,) Leo the Xth was obliged at length to take a decided part in the contention of the times. He had been courted by both parties; but, in opposition, as it would appear, to the interests of his house, he ranged on the side where justice preponderated, and open-

ly acceded to the general league formed for the defence of Milan.

The assumption of Fergoso, Doge of Genoa, of the title of Governor for the King of France, was the first indication of hostilities. This Officer endeavoured to justify his conduct by the example of the Pontiff, and produced a specimen of false reasoning which contains at once a sarcasm upon Leo and himself.

Sorry as we are to observe that this, the third Volume of the Work, is almost a repetition of those contentions that disgraced the two former, we feel ourselves obliged, however slightly, to advert to them.

While Francis the Ist was upon the point of crossing the Alps, the league betwixt the Pope, the Kings of the Romans, Arragon, &c., was proclaimed; at the same time Henry the VIIIth sent an Envoy to the French Monarch, admonishing him not to disturb the peace of Christendom; which, as may be supposed, had no effect.

The active exertions of the French, before whose ardour the Alps seemed to sink, induced Leo, who appears to have been pretty much governed by circumstances, and to have had in his disposition less stability than we should have expected from the principal support of the Church, to relax his opposition to France, and by the means of his confidential Envoy to endeavour to effect a new treaty, for the purpose, as has been most probably conjectured, that in case Francis proved successful he might be found engaged in negotiation with him.

Mr. R. seems, in this part of the Work, to have entered with unnecessary minuteness into the transactions of the French, the Swiss, and their allies.

By the exertions of the Cardinal of Sion, who was an Helvetian, and a most eminent member of the Church Militant, the Gallic encampment at Marignano was assailed about two hours before the close of day, and a most dreadful battle fought, which, with the intermission of only a few hours of darkness, was continued during the next. Here Francis the Ist greatly distinguished himself; but although his troops were said to be victorious, it seems to have been that kind of *victory* which, had it been succeeded by another of the same species, would have annihilated his whole army.

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This battle, and the consequent surrender of Milan, induced the cautious Pontiff to form an alliance with the French Monarch; in which his example was followed by the Venetians.

In this Chapter we contemplate the appointment of Wolsey to the Cardinalship; which produces a variety of negotiation, and a chain of causes and consequences, ably, and we have no doubt (as they were before so well known) accurately detailed, but of little importance in the construction of this Work, and therefore still less the subjects of useful observation.

Interviews were the fashion of those times. The splendid one that took place betwixt Leo the Xth and Francis the Ist at Bologna, of which we have a most ample description, seems to have been the precursor of that betwixt the latter Monarch and Henry the VIIIth in the vale of *Arde*. Of the magnificent procession which attended the Pontiff when he entered his native city (Florence), the ceremonies that succeeded, ~~together~~ with the interview at Bologna, a very entertaining account is given; to which we must refer the reader, as the description of these spectacles, though perhaps in themselves absurd, and in their events certainly nugatory, will relieve his mind from the horrid monotony of military exertions, which form so prominent a feature in this part of the Work.

Though the treaty which stimulated this exhibition does not seem to have been concluded, the Pragmatic sanction was, for a time, abolished, and Leo decorated the French Monarch with a cross ornamented with jewels, estimated of the value of fifteen thousand ducats, and presented to Maria Gaudin a diamond of immense value, since denominated the *Gaudin* diamond, besides presents to others, which at once display proofs of his liberality and magnificence.

His affability and benignity seem also to have made such an impression upon the French, that, affected with his deportment, several of the Nobility expressed their contrition for their opposition to the Holy See, which they alleged to have arisen from the haughtiness, austere, and cruel conduct of Julius the IIId. Nay, the Monarch himself made a similar confession. "Upon which Leo the Xth stretching out his hands gave them his absolution and pontifical benediction. The King then

turning to the Pope, said, 'Holy Father, you must not be surprised that we were such enemies to Julius the IIId, because he was always the greatest enemy to the French, inasmuch that in our times we have not met with a more formidable adversary; for he was, in fact, a most excellent Commander, and would have made a much better General than a Roman Pontiff.'

This Chapter, like many others in this work, has a melancholy termination, for it concludes with the death of Giuliano de Medici at Florence, (19th March 1516,) and the attempt of some Barbarian Corsairs to seize the person of the Pontiff at Civita Lavinia; from which, however, he had the good fortune to escape.

The fourteenth Chapter contains the transactions of the years 1516 and 1517.

"After twenty years of warfare and desolation," (saith the author,) "Italy began to experience some respite from her calamities. The contest was not indeed wholly terminated, but it was confined to the Venetian territories."

Neither was the conquest of Milan and the progress of the French arms regarded with indifference by Ferdinand of Aragon, whose reign teemed with events of the utmost importance to mankind; of which the discovery of the New World, the expulsion of the Moors, and the establishment of the Inquisition, are the most prominent. This Monarch, who seemed for many years to have been placed in the centre of the political system of Europe, was himself, if cunning and fraud may be termed *policy*, (and we fear that they have assimilated with the art of government like *mercury* acting upon *gold*,) one of the most consummate politicians that ever wore a crown.

However, (as if to show the futility of human science and human enterprise,) the mortal career of Ferdinand was terminated while he was probably forming plans of future aggrandizement and acquisition. He died at an advanced age, the 23d Jan. 1516.

The sagacity that had marked his character (and which, according to his own expression, had enabled him more than ten times to cheat Louis the XIIth, and indeed in some instances to be *even* with our Henry the VIIth,) was still operated upon by a narrow bigotry, which descended to his successors Charles the Vth and Philip, and in their adult compositions became the scourge of Europe; though the author

hints, that the extraordinary piety of Ferdinand was the emanation of his sagacity.

In those times the death of a Monarch was generally a signal for convulsions and revolutions in the political system. The tenuous substance of treaties was frequently broken, and as frequently inflamed by some spark arising from a collision that caused an explosion; by which, according to the Indian practice, thousands perhaps of his subjects were impelled to follow him.

This happened upon the demise of Ferdinand. Milan was still the source of contention, against which the Emperor Maximilian made an unsuccessful attempt. This Francis the 1st suspected the Pope of having favoured. Whether he did or not is of little importance. But as he also appears to have possessed a portion of that political sagacity which, in another instance, we have just commemorated, we rather think he was, at this time, too much engaged in designs respecting the aggrandizement of his own family to attend to matters that did not seem to be very intimately connected with it.

The excommunication of the Duke of Urbino, and his exclusion from his dominions by Leo the Xth in favour of his nephew Lorenzo de Medici, seems (however the banished Duke might have deserved his resentment,) a piece of policy perfectly *à l'anglaise*: he even, *cheap* as absolution was to himself, refused to absolve this Prince. "The Pontiff, to whom the cue of all Christendom was entrusted, after despoiling the object of his resentment of all his possessions in this world, refused to pardon him even in the next."

Having without effect endeavoured to counteract the negotiations for the establishment of the peace of Europe, the Pope resolved to have a league in opposition. To this he had the address to prevail on the Emperor Elect, the King of England, and even the Spanish Monarch, to accede. This treaty was concluded at London the 29th of October, 1516.

The disbandment of a great number of troops was one of the consequences of this general pacification. Of this the exiled Duke of Urbino took the advantage, and engaging many of the Italian *Condottieri* in his service, made a movement so rapid that it anticipated the vigilance of the Papal Commander, whole soldiers, as Voltaire says,

"fought like true soldiers of the Pope;" so that in a few weeks "the Duke, without a single engagement of any consequence, found himself as suddenly restored to his authority as he had been a short time before deprived of it."

While Leo was requiring the aid of all Christendom against this refractory spirit, it stimulated its possessor to challenge Lorenzo de Medici, who committed the bearers of this millive to prison. The war of Urbino now commenced. In the first battle Lorenzo was dangerously wounded. The interference of Giulio de Medici seems to have reduced the bands of desperadoes of which either army was composed to a little order; and in the event the Duke was compelled to resign his dominions, though upon condition of being freed from the Papal censures, and other terms considerably more advantageous than he could have expected.

From negotiations to war, and from war to assassinations and to the y, as conditions to attend in an Italian history, that we do not wonder at meeting with a conspiracy to poison the Pontiff; nor indeed is it greatly incredible our astonishment to find that its chief instigator was a member of the Sacred College, Cardinal Alesso Petrucci, who employed a surgeon of the name of Battista da Vercelli, who had in the absence of his own medical attendant been required to attend Leo in a painful and dangerous complaint, and who was (had not the Pope, from motives of adulatory fortune to himself, refused to be removed by a stranger,) to have administered poisonous ingredients mixed with his applications.

Upon investigation, it was found that several other Cardinals, who confessed their guilt, were implicated in this conspiracy; the author of which was strangled in prison, and some of the agents also executed.

The observations of Mr. R. on this event are judicious, and his deductions correct. To obviate the apprehensions felt by Leo from his conduct in this transaction, which we agree with him was severe, he created in one day thirty one Cardinals. This is, we believe, the greatest number ever raised to the Purple at one time, and, however eligible they might have been in point of learning and talents, seems to have engendered part of that dissatisfaction,

satisfaction, the consequences of which soon after shook the system from which they emanated. However, saith the author,

“ This important and decisive measure, by which the Pontiff diminished the influence of the Cardinals then in the College, and called to his society and councils his confidential friends and relatives, may be regarded as the chief cause of the subsequent tranquillity and happiness of his life, and of the splendour and celebrity of his pontificate.”

Of the splendour of the pontificate of Leo the Xth the author adduces the instances of his munificence and liberality to his cousin Giulio de Medici, and alludes to many more, in which, with a large universal as the sun, he dispersed the beams of his favour all over Europe; though we do not very distinctly see how the *integrity* of the Church could be promoted by the time person being at “ the same time an Archbishop in Germany, a Bishop in France, an Abbot or Prior in Poland or Spain, and a Cardinal at Rome!”

The happiness of the subjects of Leo the Xth is next detailed; and we should very readily concede, that even if happiness consisted in the splendour of literary establishments, and in the encouragement of graphic genius, the Romans in his age were comparatively happy. But it appears that the Pontiff, by abolishing those monopolies which had disgraced the country, and by thus unshackling commerce, fixed their prosperity upon a much surer foundation; so that while the public enjoyed the full benefit of these popular measures, the learned and the artists have been careful to transmit the applause resulting from them to posterity. Of this we have here two instances, in the inscription of the Capitoline statue and the medal that is appended to this Chapter.

The next, which is the fifteenth, containing the events of the years 1517 and 1518, begins with the dissolution of the Council of the Lateran, and the commencement of the Reformation.

“ In reviewing the prospects of the human race from the earliest assignable period, the chief part of their course seems to have lain through a cheerless desert, where a few scanty spots of verdure seem only to have served to increase the horrors of the surround-

ing desolation: such has been the powerful effect of moral causes on the happiness of mankind. Nor ought we to forget that on ourselves alone depends our exemption from a similar debasement; and that without a vigilant exertion of the faculties we possess, ages of ignorance darker than the world has yet experienced may yet succeed.”

The author dates the period of the emancipation of the human mind from the beginning of the fourteenth century: and it is a curious circumstance, that although he tacitly allows the first steps toward the Reformation to have been taken, by the early promoters of literature, (after it had smouldered from the times of the Greeks and Romans through the dark ages, who arraigned the misconduct of the Clergy, among whom he names Dante, Petrarca, Boccaccio, &c.,) yet he seems to have forgotten Chaucer, the cotemporary of Petrarca, who certainly (if the exposure of the libidinous conduct of the priesthood, and the ridiculing particular circumstances, were of any use in planting those seeds which in a subsequent age flourished in the Reformation,) deserves his full share of the praise to which the others are entitled.

The powers of ridicule are in this century little known, and still less understood; though the writers at the beginning of the last used them to produce a change in the political, as their predecessors had in the religious system, and with nearly the same success. What has *blunted* their effect, except it be the want of *proper food*, in the present age, it is not necessary here to inquire.

Fully aware of the dangerous consequences that must accrue to the Church

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• Neither, in tracing the events which led to this interesting period, does Mr. R. mention Arnold of Brescia, and Tanchelm of Antwerp, who in the twelfth century first viewed the depraved manners of the age, and the intemperate lives of the Monks and Clergy, and thundered anathemas, exhortations, and declamations, in the streets of different cities, against the Pope, Bishops, &c.; by which, had matters been ripe, a reformation might then have been effected. Nor does he, that we recollect, mention Wickliffe, though certainly well acquainted with the influence of his doctrine.

from

from the further exposure of the enormities of its members, the Roman Pontiff and Cardinals, instead of introducing order and decorum among those under their immediate jurisdiction, did the very thing that they should have avoided; they endeavoured to restrain, and to persecute those that had published those reprobatory writings. The effect of this, as might have been foreseen, was to excite a desire in the people to read them, and eventually the causing these works secretly to spread, which perhaps, without this prohibition, would have remained unnoticed.

To the revival of classical literature, and of the study of the Platonic philosophy, the author attributes the *schism* that now divided the Church. We cannot stop to argue the matter with him; but we conceive, that the defects, or rather enormities, of the system itself first produced those objections to it which the peace that now prevailed gave the people an opportunity to examine. Of these promulgation of *indulgencies* was the most obviously absurd, and consequently the firmest ground upon which that singular character, Martin Luther, could erect his battery of opposition.

The history of the events that led to, and were included in, the Reformation, (the transition itself, so well known, so important, and so widely felt,) have been so frequently detailed, examined, commented on, re-examined, revised, and controverted, that it is impossible for the pen of ingenuity to add new matter, or the most excursive imagination to add new arguments to the subject: we shall therefore pass over the remainder of this Chapter with only this observation.

It was impossible for Martin Luther (who seems, like Peter the Hermit, or perhaps still more like his patron Gregory the VIII, born to command the passions of mankind,) to have existed in a more fortunate period for the promulgation of his doctrines; for although we may observe in this and many histories strong traits of the opulence, magnificence, ambition, and contentions of the Great, (for of such materials all histories are composed,) we have no accurate idea, at least until we deeply reflect upon the subject, that most of these materials, however splendid they may appear in the decorated page, are derived from the sufferings of the people: yet how the people had suffer-

ed, how their purses had been drained, their countries desolated, and themselves destroyed, will be seen even in this our cursory examination of these volumes. Necessity, therefore, urged the survivors to *think*, and thereby produced that kind of general disposition towards *reformation* upon which Luther and his followers, who seized the critical period when passion, and even superstition, gave way to reason and conviction, founded his and their opposition to venerable and long-venerated establishments. He entered the field of controversy armed with proofs of the enormities and gross speculation which had engendered those evils under which the people groaned; with those he operated, upon these he worked; with those instruments of the corruptions of the Church in his hands, he, even individually, balanced the scale against the whole Christian world, and at length broke the beam which he could not wholly incline in his favour.

The sixteenth Chapter (*1518*) in the encouragement afforded to men of talents at Rome, commemorates the golden age of Leo the Xth. We have already remarked the ardour with which he applied, and the munificence which he devoted to the cultivation of the Greek and the purification of the Latin languages. In this Mr. R., in the first instance, commemorates the Italian poets. Sannazario has been already noted for something better than even verse. Tebaldeo (who, as poets are the most whimsical beings upon earth, was, it appears, confined to his bed for some time, having no other complaint than the loss of his *relief* for wine, though, if we may believe our Ben Jonson, this, to a bard, was a very important one.) and Bernardo Accolti, called l'Unico Aretino. (as we apply O Rare! to the poet just mentioned,) follow. The latter appears to have been one of the Apostolic Secretaries; and so high did his genius stand in the opinions of his countrymen, that "when it was known in Rome that the celestial Bernardo Accolti intended to recite his verses, the shops were shut up as for a holiday, and all persons hastened to partake of the entertainment." Pietro Bembo, the illustrious, comes next in view: he was also a Pontifical Secretary. Beazzano and Molza are next noted; and in reflecting upon the character of the celebrated Ariosto, the chief favourite of the Muses, and the wonder



wonder of his age, the author seems to exhibit a mixture of pleasure and regret. The first arises from the recognition of his old friend by the Pontiff; and the latter, in consequence of his not meeting from him that reward which was certainly due to his exalted merit. Leo, though elevated, as the *Churchwarden* said, was "still a man;" and we think, that if the Apologue inserted ever came to his sight, it was very likely to shut the gates of preferment against its author; for men in exalted stations can little bear reproof, however ingeniously contrived the vehicle may be in which it is conveyed; yet Mr. R. seems to think that Ariosto experienced at different times the liberality of the Pontiff, and that, in particular, he presented him with several hundred crowns toward the publication of his divine poems.

Vittoria Colonna, daughter of the celebrated Commander Fabrizio Colonna, next claims the attention of our author. Both her character and that of her husband, Ferdinand d'Avalos, Marquis of Pescara, seem well to have deserved it. Costanza d'Avalos, Duchess of Amalfi, Tullia d'Aragonia, Veronica Gamba, Laura Terracina, &c., complete this group of ingenious ladies.

The perfecting the prose Italian satire the author ascribes to the age of Leo the Xth. He here celebrates that eccentric genius Francesco Berni, who, with his cotemporary Teodilo Folengi, excelled in this style of composition. Triflino and Giovanni Rucellai introduced and adopted the *versi sciolti*, or Italian blank verse. These were followed by Luigi Alamanni, the criticisms upon whose works close this era of the poets of Italy.

We cannot leave this Chapter without repeating the observation that we have before made, that in character, anecdote, and elegant criticism, Mr. R. seems very much to excel; therefore those parts of the work into which these subjects are interwoven are by far the most agreeable. Intimately acquainted with Italian literature in all its branches, he has completely analysed, and in most instances justly appreciated it; and these pursuits have naturally led him to the intimate knowledge of the lives and transactions of the different authors. These subjects he has characterized with a strength of outline and glow of colouring that ren-

der them highly interesting, and respecting which he has occasionally introduced particulars that at once relieve and embellish his labours. In the contemplation of these pleasing prospects, we for a time forget the scenes of calamity through which we have waded to obtain a view of them, and, in reality, hail the golden age of Leo.

The seventeenth Chapter, the subjects of which are, we apprehend, included in the date of the preceding, is dedicated to the improvement of classical literature; one department of which, Latin poetry, had made a steady and uniform progress during the course of a hundred and fifty years. To this, saith Mr. R., the pontificate of Leo the Xth was destined to give the *last* impulse. Here he mentions the different authors that have filled this department. But as every thing that we have said respecting the merits of the former Chapter will properly apply to this, we must, however reluctantly, for the sake of brevity, pass it over, with only one remark, viz. that at this period

"Rome in her Capitol saw Querno sit,  
Thron'd on seven hills."

In the eighteenth Chapter, which includes the years 1518 and 1519, the historian travels to Asia, and, in a short account of his enmities, adverts to the life of that sanguinary barbarian Selim the Ist, who, striding over the mangled bodies of his father Bajazet and his elder brother Achmet, mounted the Ottoman throne about the year 1512; whereon he was scarcely seated, before he murdered five of his brother's sons; all of whom were under twenty, and one only seven years of age. To these he added the destruction of many other of his kindred; and had even intended to have massacred Solymán, his only son; who had, however, the misfortune to survive to inherit the barbarous disposition of his father. Imagining himself now secure, he turned his arms against the Sophi of Persia. His pretence for this expedition *was religion*. A shade of difference in the construction of the law of the Prophet (which does not, in some instances, appear much clearer than a *modern statute*.) had arisen betwixt the Persians, who are of the sect of Ali, and the Turks, who are the followers of the doctrine of

of Omar. In consequence of this, and with a view to their *reformation*, he chose to fly like a whirlwind over the country of the former, and by the extermination of a great number convince those few that remained of the *purity* and *mildness* of the system whose tenets he endeavoured to promulgate. He then turned his arms toward Egypt, where the same success attended them. The Sultan Campton (Gaurus) perished in battle. Cairo was attacked and taken after a storm of near three days, the horrors of which, even in description, causes sensibility to shrink from the historic page. This might have been termed the *first* battle of the Pyramids. Tomombey, the last Sultan of the Mamelukes, was soon after overthrown, and made prisoner and his empire, which the reader will recollect succeeded that of the Caliphs, annihilated.

These events (especially as Selim pretended, as has been seen, to be actuated by a zeal for religion,) spread considerable alarm over Christendom, and induced Leo the Xth to endeavour to combine the Christian Powers in a close alliance for the defence of the Church.

This splendid project, which commenced with the publication of a five years truce, the Pope was well convinced was not soley to be entrusted to *efforts* of the nature of those that had yet been adopted. "It is folly," said he, "to sit still and suppose that these ferocious enemies can be conquered by *prayers* alone. We must provide our armies, and attack them with all our strength."

In consequence, he used his utmost influence to give energy and efficacy to the measures which he purposed personally to take a part to carry into effect. But it does not appear, however zealous and sanguine in the cause the Pontiff might have been, that he was so successful in establishing this *new Crusade* as his predecessors had been with respect to the *Old*. Whether the Sovereigns of Europe interested themselves less in the cause of religion than they had done some centuries before, or were more jealous of each other, or thought less of the power of the Turks than their ancestors had done of that of the Saracens, is uncertain; but it is certain, that although the Envoys

whom Leo sent to different Courts failed in accomplishing the object of their mission, yet they rendered him very essential service, by replenishing his treasury with large sums of money, which, under the pretext of another *Holy War*, were extracted from the inhabitants of the several European nations, who, it appears, were upon this occasion readier to risk their purses than their persons.

Just noting the nuptials of Lorenzo de Medici and Madelaine de la Tour, we pause a moment to mention the death of Maximilian, the Emperor Elect, as it was an event that occasioned a contention betwixt Charles of Austria and Francis the 1st for the Imperial Crown, and eventually the election of the former, afterwards so well known by the title of Charles the Vth.

This election was a severe disappointment to Leo the Xth; the pangs of which were probably increased by a domestic misfortune accruing from the death of Lorenzo, Duke of ~~Urbino~~ Urbino, said to have been the consequence of his licentious amours while in France. His wife, Madelaine de la Tour, had died in childbed only a few days before, leaving a daughter, named Catharina; "who, by a concurrence of events which cannot in truth be called fortunate, rose to the dignity of Queen of France, and became the mother of three Kings and a Queen of that country, and a Queen of Spain."

With respect to the Florentine State, now become wholly subservient to the authority of the Medici, we have a memorial of Machiavelli, in which his reasoning upon the disadvantages of a mixed government is practically proved to be false and futile, by that now operating in this country.

This Volume concludes with the union of Urbino and the dominion of the Church: and here we cannot help observing, that although Leo the Xth has appeared, through the greater part of it, active, enterprising, and, with respect to his encouragement of the arts and learning, liberal and munificent, he does not impress us with the idea of his having been either that great or that *immaculate* character which we had been taught to expect.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The

*The Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain, displayed in a Series of Select Engravings, representing the most beautiful, curious, and interesting ancient Edifices of this Country; with an Historical and Descriptive Account of each Subject. By John Britton. Part I. 4to.*

Mr. Britton has been some years before the Public, as associated with Mr. Brayley, in a most useful and elegant publication called "*THE BEAUTIES OF England and Wales*;" (a title, by the way, far from being comprehensive enough to indicate the real scope of their plan.) The popularity which that work has acquired in its periodical progress, has, we presume, prompted him to the present undertaking; which the matter contained in this first Part, we think, shows him to be qualified to carry on with effect. "*The Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain*," he observes, "are justly esteemed its most interesting artificial objects; and have, therefore, peculiar claims on the attention of the antiquary, the historian, and the artist. As tending to develop the science, taste, and custom of our ancestors, they become eminently interesting; and as immediately connected with our *National History*, they furnish a theme of instructive entertainment to Englishmen. It is a fact justly regretted, that many fine English buildings are entirely obliterated, and others of singular beauty are daily falling a prey to the slow but sure dissipations of time, and the reprehensible neglect or destructive hand of man. To preserve *correct delineations* and *accurate accounts* of those that remain to dignify and ornament the country, is the decided object of this work; the leading feature of which will be, *near views* of such buildings as are distinguished for their antiquity, curiosity, or elegance, drawn and engraven with scrupulous accuracy; and elucidated by such descriptive accounts as are calculated to define the styles and dates of ancient buildings, and to develop the history of Saxon, Norman, and English Architecture."

Mr. Britton's work, we understand, will include, besides representations of the earliest buildings, several views of magnificent Cathedrals, elegant Collegiate Churches, richly ornamented Chapels, and other distinguished objects of Architectural importance; and

will collectively exhibit specimens of the various styles which prevailed at different eras, in the Ecclesiastical, Castellated, and Domestic Architecture of Great Britain.

The Part before us contains eight engravings; viz. three Views of St. Botolph's Priory Church, Colchester; two of the Priory Church, Dunstable, (commonly, but less properly, written Dunstable); one Plate of the Ornaments of the said Church; a View of the Tower Gateway of Liver Marney House, Essex; and one of St. Nicholas Church and the Abbey Gateway at Abingdon. Each plate is inscribed to some distinguished author or artist; as Benjamin West, Esq., President of the Royal Academy; John Nichols, Esq., the Historian of Leicestershire; Sharon Turner, Esq., Author of the History of the Anglo Saxons; and Henry Ellis, Esq., of the British Museum.

The bold and rich stile in which the several subjects are engraven do great credit to the respective parties concerned; and if the work be continued with correspondent spirit, care, and elegance, we think it cannot fail of meeting with encouragement from the amateurs of the arts.

*An Excursion to the Highlands of Scotland and the English Lakes; with Recollections, Descriptions, and References to Historical Facts. 8vo.*

The author of this agreeable tour is Mr. Mawman, the publisher of it. Considering the numerous publications of a similar nature with which the world has been glutted to satiety, we opened the Volume before us with but slender expectations of entertainment from what we supposed would be a "twice-told tale," and with still less hope of meeting with any novelty to relieve the apprehended dull narrative. In both instances we have been disappointed, and confess we have been both amused and informed. Mr. Mawman has shown himself to be no ordinary traveller; his observations are pointed and appropriate; his stile brightly and perspicuous; and he has selected such circumstances to describe as will make the volume a useful and pleasant travelling companion, and as such deserving of the reader's attention.

*Soldier's Fare; or, Patriotism. A Poem. 4to. pp. 20. 1805.*

This poem is dedicated to Robert Wigram, Esq., Lieutenant-Colonel Com.

Commandant of the sixth regiment of the Loyal London Volunteers, and celebrates his liberality and attention to those under his command while on permanent duty at Walthamstow, where "upwards of four hundred Volunteers were provided for upon the premises of the Colonel, and duly partook of his bountiful cheer, under the denomination of SOLDIERS' FARE." For this fare, which was repeated, the author here makes his acknowledgments, in a manner which evinces his gratitude,

though it is not calculated to establish his reputation as a poet.

*Domestic Recreation; or, Dialogues illustrative of natural and scientific Subjects.*  
By Priscilla Wakefield. 12mo. 1805, pp. 215.

The subjects of this little Volume are such as will be likely to occur in a family accustomed to observe with attention the objects around them. They are calculated for the improvement of youth of both sexes.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 12.

FOR the benefit of Mr. Elliston, a new Interlude, called "WHO'S AFRAID? Ha, ha, ha!" was performed at the Haymarket Theatre. It was a patriotic effusion founded on the threatened invasion, and was well received.

14. The Haymarket Theatre closed a successful season with *Ways and Means*, *Tom Thumb*, and *Obi*. After the second piece was concluded, Mr. Matthews came forward, and addressed the audience in the following words:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I am deputed by the PROPRIETORS of this Theatre to assure you, that their gratitude is not inferior to the uncommon success which has attended their efforts to obtain your patronage.

"The PARTNERSHIP now formed in this property was established at so late a period in the Spring, that scarcely sufficient time remained to make ready all those varieties of amusement with which it was their wish to present you. They flatter themselves, however, that the very ample encouragement bestowed on their endeavours, this season, is some proof of their having been strenuous to effect all that the nature of circumstances could admit; and they feel it incumbent upon them to redouble their activity for your future entertainment, when more time will be allowed for preparation.

"The PERFORMERS, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg leave to join their very grateful acknowledgments to those of the PROPRIETORS, and we most respectfully bid you farewell."

The same evening Drury-lane Theatre began its winter campaign with

*The Country Girl* and *The Irishman in London*. The Prince of Wales, Duke of Kent, &c. were present. The house was well filled, and the exertions of Mrs. Jordan in the play and Mr. Johnstone in the farce were greatly applauded. Messrs. Wroughton, Palmer, Barrymore, &c. also received the most flattering welcome.

16. Messrs. Harris, Kemble, and Co., commenced their operations at Covent-garden with abundant promise of success. The entertainments were, *The School of Rhymin* and *The Padlock*, the latter piece introduced a Mr. BENNETT (from the Bath Theatre) in the character of *Don Diego*, which he performed with general approbation. He has a good bass voice, and sings, besides, an actor well versed in stage business—Those favourites of the town, Lewis, Munden, Fanny, Mrs. Mittocks, Mrs. Lichfield, &c. received warm plaudits on their several entries.

19. At Drury-lane, *The Wonder* introduced a Mr. and Mrs. DORMER (we believe from the Richmond Theatre) in the characters of *Gibby* and *Fiona*. Though somewhat deficient in the Caledonian accent, Mr. Dormer sustained the part with considerable humour, and was favourably received. Mrs. D. is a valuable acquisition to the London stage; she is a pretty woman; has great vivacity and an easy and appropriate deportment, and obtained great applause.

The new announcements for the season at present are;

For Drury-lane: The Young Roscius; Mademoiselle Parisot; Mr. Braham; Signora Storace; Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons.

For

For *Covent-garden*: Mrs. Siddons; Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston (re-engaged); Miss Smith, the Bath Heroine; Mr. and Master Oscar Byrne, from Dury-lane; Mr. Litton, from the Haymarket; and Miss Lupino, from St. Peterburg.

## FAREWELL ADDRESS

*Spoken at Cheltenham Theatre, on Occasion of her Benefit, by Miss FISHER \*.*

As some poor mariner, his voyage o'er,  
Reaches, with ardent leap, the well-known shore;  
And, onward pressing with impatient  
The spot approaches where his hopes reside;  
While boding doubts assail his wav'ring  
Uncertain what reception he may find;  
So I, my labours ended, now appear,  
With throbbing breast, your dread decree to hear.

Should you to blame my efforts seem  
Let gentle pity better judgment blind;  
And if the ACTRESS cannot claim your  
praise,

At least the CHILD your sympathy may  
But should your smiles for her getrou-  
pleasure tell,

With what fond rapture will my bosom  
Whate'er your sentiment, my grateful  
heart

Diffains WITH YOU to please a studied  
Whether the crown I bear, the sword  
I wield,

And gather laurels in the well-thought  
Like RICHARD †, raving o'er each man-  
gled corse,

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a  
Whether gay ROSALIND ‡ your fancies  
tickle,

O! urchins greet me in the LITTLE PIC-  
Whether for gallant ROMEO § I pine,  
And tender JULIET breathes throughout  
the line;

Or, as the famish'd SHORE ¶, with pray'rs  
"The smallest pittance; give me but to  
eat!"

\* This young Lady is about twelve years of age. (See Vol. XLVII, p. 445.) Her performances for the night were, *Mosby M'Gilpin*, in *The Highland Reel*, and *Nell*, in *The Devil to Pay*. In addition to these, she sung *Crazy Jane* in character, and danced a *Pas Seul* originally composed for her.

† Richard III.

‡ As You Like It.

§ Spoil'd Child.

¶ Romeo and Juliet.

¶ Jane Shore.

Or, fairly cheated by the DUKES \* un-  
civil,

"I make a devil," aye "a very de-  
Whether by JOHNSON † lash'd, SIR JOHN  
care's'd,

By MOODY ‡ flouted, or with "poor,  
dear, dear, Mr." BELVILLE blest'd.

Or, when I find my tow'ring spirit fly,  
"Like DOUGLAS || conquer, or like  
DOUGLAS die!"—

Still shall my humble soul its tribute pay;  
As round these scenes reflection loves to  
play!

With swelling breast I'll drop the grateful  
"Alas! I feel I am NO ACTOR here!"

"Where'er I go, whate'er my lowly  
state,

"Yet grateful mem'ry still shall lin-  
And when, perhaps, you're musing  
o'er my fate,

"You still may greet me with a ten-  
"Ah, then forgive me! RITIED let me  
part!

"Your frowns, too sure, would break  
my sinking, sinking heart!"

## To the EDITOR.

SIR,

By your Magazine, I am sorry to find that some of my profession behaved in a very unseamly manner at the Haymarket Theatre, which must have proceeded from sheer ignorance. There is nothing in the entertainment of *The Tailors* at all calculated to offend the honour of the trade, for it is not intended to burlesque them, but the Poets of the day; perhaps, however, these geese thought the ridicule levelled at both, since there appeared to be some resemblance between the two professions. For instance: the number *nine* is common to both; for it takes *nine Tailors* to make a man, and *nine Muses* to make a poet. They likewise both work by *measure*; but the measures of the one generally produce a *coat*, &c. which is very seldom the case with the *measures* of the other: however, there is a sufficient similarity to confound weak understandings. I hope you will contradict the report that many Master Tailors were parties in the uproar; for I assure you we are not guilty of such bad habits, nor will we suffer our Journeymen to choose what *pieces* shall appear on the *boards*. I understand these Gentlemen have declared,

\* Honey Moon. † Devil to Pay.

‡ Country Girl. || Douglas.

F f 2

shat

that if any *Pantaloon*s are brought on the stage in future, they will make more *breeches* of the peace. But I hope no well-disposed Tailor will follow such bad *patterns*; for the ninth part of men are *not cut out* for rioting; they had therefore much better pursue peaceable *measures*; particularly as it appears that the Managers don't care a *button* for them, and are determined to commence *suits* against all such-like offenders, that their *jackets* may be *well trimmed*. And although many of them

may be very clever at *cuffs*, I am certain that if they pretend to enter the *list* with such notorious *bruisers* as Messrs. Elliston and Mathews, they will get *double milled*.

At some future opportunity I may, perhaps, resume the *thread* of this discourse.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
SANDY McCABBAGE,  
Master Tailor.

Bedfordbury.

## POETRY.

### THE INSEPARABLES \*.

STREPHON, a youth who early came  
The genial pow'r of spring to prove,  
Regardlets of an am'rous flame,  
Unheedful of the dart of love,

By chance two matchless sisters saw,  
Of heavenly aspect, shag: divine;  
He felt the force of Nature's law,  
Which cried, "Thy haughty heart  
reign."

Bright Nancy's charms superior glow,  
With splendid brilliance all their own;  
Her glossy tresses smoothly flow,  
And the vain aids of art disown.

The sweet expression of her eye,  
The dimples on her roseate cheek,  
Where smiles in soft profusion lie,  
And eloquently silent speak.

Her distant glance too fatal aims,  
Transfixing every heart from far;  
Instant as vivid lightning flames,  
And sparkles like a winter's star.

Not Parian marble shows so fair,  
Tho' art conspires its form to deck;  
Nor alabaster can compare  
With the clear lustre of her neck.

See Fanny's milder beauties rise,  
Which thrilling ecstacy bestow;  
They fascinate our roving eyes,  
And as we look, more lovely grow.

The polish'd forehead arch'd and fair;  
The bosom's pure effulgent white,  
Where ravishing attractions arc,  
And all seductive strike our sight.

Serene her air as cloudless skies;  
Her locks in waving lustre shine;  
New graces every moment rise,  
Which with magnetic pow'rs combine.  
Scarce such were Helen's blooming charms,  
Which, irresistibly admir'd,  
Impell'd the ancient world to arms,  
And ev'ry martial chieftain fir'd.  
While such perfections meet in one,  
United they by birth and love;  
Tho' each sweet maid could charm alone,  
Their victories in concert prove.

In temper, amiably kind;  
In converse, sociably gay;  
Of manners exquisitely mild,  
Tho' sprightly as the beaming day.  
Their native wit unconscious wounds,  
With delicate, but poignant sting;  
And sense in ev'ry word abounds,  
While fertile Fancy's on the wing.  
Each action, look, and heavenly smile,  
Can such resistless grace impart;  
The wisest bosom they beguile,  
And captivate the firmest heart.

As thus so lovely each appears,  
In beauties more than half divine;  
How must it aggravate our tears,  
When both *inseparably* join.

What dangers wait th' incautious boy,  
What perils mult surround him still;  
One may with fierce disdain destroy;  
One, syren-like, invites to kill.

March 2, 1797. T—J—.

### SONNET.

#### TO DELIA.

WHAT is this strange sensation fills my  
breast, [and night  
Absorbs my ev'ry thought—both day  
Forbids my harra's'd mind one moment's  
rest, [whelm me quite?  
And with such tort'ring pangs o'er-  
Can

\* These lines were written by a youth who had retired to H—n, just after a severe fit of sickness, about four months previous to his sailing for India.

Can it be love such keen affliction share?

Can my fair Delia cause this direful  
woe, [hear,  
Whose form alone I see, whose voice I  
The sad, the ling'ring day and night all  
through? [claims,  
Yes! it is love! my too fond heart ex-  
And 'tis for thee, my Delia, that it  
bleeds; [claims  
Thy doubt evinc'd at parting last, pro-  
Each pang I suffer thence alone pro-  
ceeds: [destroy,  
Ah! cease! then, fair one; nor my hopes  
The cause thou'lt banish—I may bliss  
enjoy.

T. O.

### THE PLUNDERER.

A PICTURE.

MARK yonder wretch! so feeble, pale,  
and weak, [noontide ray:—  
Whose eye scarce dares to meet the  
'Tis Conscience steals the roses from his  
cheek; [cheerful day.  
'Tis Conscience bids him shun the

For crimes are his most dreadful to the  
mind [pow'r:  
Where melting sympathy and love have  
His feelings never knew a bliss refin'd,  
His mercy never sooth'd affliction's  
hour.

False to the dearest friends man ever  
knew; [made;  
Fatt'ning on ruin that himself had  
False to all ties where honour bade be  
true, [trade.  
Destruction seem'd his never-failing

Thus he became—what Envy ne'er can  
blat— [man;  
A rich and pamper'd—but unhappy  
For while the lengthen'd span of life shall  
last, [ver can!  
Wealth may be his—but pleasure ne-

Revelry may assume her placid name,  
Or roaring Riot cheat the trifling mind;  
But *real Pleasure* is a peaceful dame,  
And what the wretched rich man ne'er  
can find.

Oh, Heav'n! receive the wish my pen  
shall trace!

Let humble competence be ever mine;  
Guard my weak soul from Error's foul  
embrace, [shrine!  
Nor let me stoop at Lucre's hateful  
Sept. 5th, 1805. J. M. L.

### ANSWER TO A LETTER

*Sent by a Young Gentleman to his Friend in  
the Country, with two Verses in it, de-  
scribing a Mouse peeping from his Hole,  
which he called, in a jocular Way, the  
first Production of his Virgin Muse.*

YOUR *Virgin Muse* her Maidenhead has  
lost, [der:  
But what the subject is I'm left to won-  
A *Mouse*, I think, the fancy must have  
cross'd, [vous thunder.  
When she produc'd these lines of ner-

And though she has no larger thing  
brought forth, [her fountain:  
Don't, from that circumstance, despise  
You know the fable tells us, (in the  
North,) [and by a *Mountain*.  
A *Mouse* was brought forth once—

"Go on and prosper," is a motto good,  
Where genius prompts the mind to be  
aspiring; [brood,  
I hope the next, Sir, of your *Muse's*  
Will be a little better worth admiring.

But still, to give the *Naughty Man* his due,  
I'll tell you plainly what I think, good  
cousin: [mour too,  
Your first verse has both rhyme and hu-  
But in the second there are faults a  
dozen.

And of the subject, neither head nor tail  
Could I, or e'en my friend Dick Dob-  
son, make it;  
The honour done to me can never fail,  
But more for joke than earnest will I  
take it.

No gold-edg'd paper have I got to send,  
You therefore must excuse this humble  
letter; [frien',  
'Tis want alone prevents, or else, young  
You may believe you should have had  
a better.

Sept. 5th, 1805.

J. M. L.

### PHILIPPA.

How solemn peals the bell of death!  
'Tis for Philippa's fate!  
In mis'ry she resign'd her breath!  
And sank the prey of hate!

With Want's afflicting pang she bow'd,  
No left'ring hand to save;  
Her humble hopes to Heav'n she vow'd,  
And sought the greedy grave!  
Sept. 5th, 1805. J. M. L.

STANZAS

## STANZAS

*To the Memory of a British Warrior.*

BY J. EEDS.

O'ER the Libyan deserts, impurpled  
with blood,  
The Gallican Squadrons had spread  
To the Syrian plains, where elated they  
stood,  
And Rapine avanc'd at their head:  
By the heroes of Acre—a patriot band—  
Cut short in their frantic career,  
Pale discomfit attested what madness had  
plann'd,  
And their flight was directed by Fear.  
'Till in myriads collecting, their courage  
restor'd, [voice more;  
The huge host threaten'd vengeance  
When the Guardians of Britain, by na-  
tions implor'd,  
Sent her warriors to Abukir's shore.  
Thus commission'd, and led by a Chieftain  
rever'd,  
Abercromby, the skilful and brave,  
He taught them to conquer where'er he  
appear'd,  
But he found in the conquest a grave.  
Like the great Theban hero, whose fame  
lives in death;  
Like Wolfe, on Quebec's fated pier;

In the proud arms of triumph he drew  
his last breath,  
And victory plum'd on his bier.  
A name thus ennobled, with glory en-  
tomb'd,  
Posterity grateful shall prize;  
And a Cadmean host, where his laurels  
had bloom'd,  
From each life-drop he shed shall arise.  
*Pimlico, 6th Aug. 1805.*

## TO THE MONTH OF MAY 1805.

ALAS! how chang'd thou month of  
May,  
That us'd to smile so sweet and gay!  
Nipt by the chilly eastern blasts,  
A sullen gloom thy brows o'ercasts;  
Each flow'et hangs its drooping head;  
The trees their verdure slowly spread;  
And ev'n the warblers of the groves,  
Unfeeling, faintly sing their loves:  
The blooming nymph, whole panting  
breast  
With thee unwonted warmth confess,  
Now chill'd, no soft desire she knows,  
Nor more than frigid vernal glows.  
Nature herself will soon decay,  
Unless thou smil'st, O month of May!  
*St. Mary-at-Hill. MILLARD.*

## MR. JUSTICE HARDINGE'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY,

AT THE GREAT SESSIONS, 1805, OF THE COUNTIES OF BRECON AND  
CAERMARTHEN.

*Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*

THE calendar which is put into my  
hands, even in its present state, is  
almost a perfect blank.

In *yours*, I hope it will completely  
vanish.

It has, indeed, one *felony*, a theft  
of cattle, but which is likely to be con-  
verted into a mere *trespass*, or *confusion*  
of right.

Here, then, I should have dismissed  
you, (with pride of thanks to you for  
your exemplary vigilance over the po-  
lice, which has brought so light a  
calendar before me,) had it not been  
for a most painful subject, upon which  
a sense of humanity, as well as honour,  
compels me to detain you.

"I will, however, spare *you* as much  
as I can; we are fellow-sufferers; I  
will spare *myself* too. The subject fills  
me with horror!

A mother of an illegitimate child,

in the month of April last, was tried  
in this Court, for the murder of that  
child.

A verdict of perhaps unexampled  
compassion (but it is a fault which I can  
never blame,) has enabled her to be  
alive at this hour.

That she had concealed the birth of  
that child, and had concealed its death,  
was in proof.

She is now in prison for the offence  
of that concealment.

*Imprisoned* (I blush for the law in  
stating it,) *for two years*; the severest  
punishment left us for that offence,  
which is the root and principle of these  
murders.

In a very few days after this acquit-  
tal, another criminal of a similar de-  
scription was tried in one of the border-  
ing counties, was convicted, and was  
executed.

If these two facts were unaccompa-  
nied,



nied, they would be unparalleled in the history of the Island, as far as I can learn it from the annals of any Circuit, English or Welsh, and would in that view be alarming. But they are accompanied by other circumstances, which are of dreadful importance.

The two offenders lived, at the time of committing the offence, within a few miles of each other. Most of the leading facts in the two cases were the same. The offence, I am sorry to add, is of late more prevalent than ever, in England, in Wales, and in *this* part of it the most.

The difficulty of reaching it by legal proof is increased fifty fold by a new Act of Parliament, passed upon grounds of policy, which I dare not, as a Judge, arraign, but which I am not able to fathom. The peculiar nature of this crime, and of the motives to it, appear to me either overlooked or superficially examined.

These are the circumstances which call upon me to solicit *your* powerful aid in averting such a reproach from the country which *you* inhabit; which your personal characters adorn, and which you are so calculated, by your public as well as domestic worth, to *civilize* into all the virtues that can be required of the rich or of the poor.

If the offence come in *judgment* before me, I know too well how to act upon it; that is, how to *punish* it.

But the humane and Christian spirit of prevention, which nips the offence in the bud, will be found the best and surest policy of justice.

I said, that in *you* were entrusted the hopes to *civilize* the lower classes of life into virtue. The term *civilize* carries with it a force upon which I mean to lay stress.

This offence has no root but in the barren soil of uneducated nature.

It is the guilt of savage ignorance; of unenlightened fear; or perhaps, in two better words, of undisciplined *self-love*.

This savage, truly defined, is a mercifully and brutally *selfish* character.

He cares for nothing, detached from his own personal figure, in the whole system of the world.

If in this generous county a man of a selfish character is to be found, (which I cannot believe,) let him refute me, if he can, when I tell him, that in proportion as he indulges that propensity he

approaches *downwards* to the Indian with his torturing scalp in his hand, or to the cannibal who eats the man he has slain.

This crime never occurs in the higher classes of life. It is the guilt of the poor alone; and almost universally within the pale of domestic servitude.

It springs from a distempered conscience; a desperate and frantic remorse; a fear of poverty, or of *shame*.

Two principles cover these motives; one of them is a total absence of *religion* from the mind; the other is a weakness or a perversion of the reasoning faculties, not from the want of *capacity*, but of *culture* alone.

To meet the offence thus explained, and repel the mischief, appears to me no very arduous task.

Three words bind the charm: *religion*, *humanity*, and *police*.

I believe it will almost universally be found, that convicts of this crime have been thoroughly destitute of *religious* impressions.

The poor creature who perished at Prestegnye had not the faintest image of them.

She had scarce ever heard of the Saviour's name. Of *Christianity*, as revealing a future state of judgment, and as redeeming the sins of the world, she had never been *told*.

She had no *religious* abhorrence of her crime till a few short hours before she terminated her existence. Of her acquittal by interest she had very sanguine hopes, and had prepared gay apparel for the event.

After the bare statement of such a picture, can one hear (with temper) of objections to charities for the *religious* education of the poor?

From all that I have yet heard of this devoted creature, I believe, in my conscience, that *a feather of religion* would have saved her life, her virtue, and her character.

The attendance of infants upon religious duties, if rooted in early days, becomes a settled habit, which clings to them with admirable effect when they are grown up.

I said, that such offenders were generally *servants*.

*Masters* will do well to reflect upon the mischief done by *them* to their servants, and through *them* to the community at large, if they are themselves men of dissolute habits or of low pursuits; if they mark *their* contempt of religious

religious duties by an habitual absence from the Temple of their God.

*Humanity* is a most powerful implement in able and liberal hands. It has its limits, or it would not merit the office it bears in the world.

It may surely in some degree, without offence to the purity of moral decorum, endavour to mitigate the shame of an illegitimate birth.

I do not mean that it should not reward the penitent mother, and much less that it should countenance the impudent one. But it may well prompt, in a whisper, at least in many cases of *seduction*, in which it would be the most cruel of all tyrannies to be severe, if the in liberation is openly confessed in terms of remorse.

In cases even of a less favourable aspect, but short of profligacy in the habit, mercy, within proper limits, would at once be religious, humane, and politic. I think no master of a reputable family should keep a female servant, in whom it is known by the other servants that he has detected her incontinence; because it would be of bad example to the other servants. But mercy is open still: he could recommend the discarded servant for other virtues, not suppressing this fault; and many are the humane who would gratefully accept a female servant thus recommended with a generous oblivion of this fault. Many are the female servants who have turned out excellent members of the community under circumstances like these.

*Police* follows up *humanity*. It should be upon the alert; and should give an alarm at the first hint or suspicion of *pregnancy*.

If the fact be believed, though it is not proved, every imaginable expedient should be adopted for the purpose of encouraging the disclosure, and of discovering the concealment.

The penalty of *concealment*, as the law now stands, is perfect ridicule. The Act of King James the 1st, now repealed, was admirably calculated for punishment, and for prevention of these murders, by punishing the *concealment*, which is the shelter and the motive.

As great and as good a man as this age or island could boast, whose death a few months ago was a national misfortune, was an advocate for this law, contemplated by him in its true light, as the mercy of *terror*, by deterring the hope to escape from conviction by the

artifice of *concealment*—I mean the celebrated PALEY. But as that law is no more, additional and peculiar vigilance is required from you to guard us against the mischief thus let in. That mischief is the *concealment* of the birth and of the death. Humanity and police united will reason with a suspected mother of a bastard child unborn. They can tell her, that concealment of *pregnancy* endangers the infant's life; that concealment of the birth is more dangerous and more cruel still; that murder, the last act of concealment, is the most indiscreet and depraved.

The *shame* can be reasoned out of its madness by topics of *prudence*. They can be asked, "What is the shame of illegitimate birth to the infamy of its detected concealment, or of death for the murder of the new born child?" Eney as I am to confessions unduly obtained, I would, in that stage of the guilt, recommend all practicable influence—upon hope and fear.

Deceit would be a virtue; but mercy is better still. I am an habitual admirer of the other sex; and I am proud of this judicial opportunity for distinguishing a person of that sex by her claim on the public esteem. I am told, that a lady in one of these two cases interrogated the mother, advised her to confess her pregnancy, and promised her not only to support the child, but also to recommend the mother into a good service. Every generous heart will be eloquent in its homage to this humanity. It was in the right place, time, and shape.

I have also heard, but I hope it is a mistake, that a person who should have protected one of these offenders abandoned his trust. This inverted the picture. It was humanity in the wrong place, time, and shape; humanity which, if it could in general prevail, would be a charter of impunity for murders like these.

The *seducer* should be detested, high or low, and branded with shame. The guilt of supplying medicine for abortion should be punished, whether such medicines were used or not. It is a defect of the law, as it now stands, that for this offence there is no punishment. The medical tribe should be upon their guard against the sale of herbs and potions calculated for this effect. If the father should refuse to maintain the child when born, which is afterwards killed by the mother, such a refusal

refusal should be severely punished. It is, in a *moral* view, a constructive murder of that child. These are my hints for *your* better judgment.

The *poor* constitute the best wealth of the *rich*. Their love, and *their* esteem, is *your* proudest inheritance. On the other hand, it is not their *bread* alone, (a degrading word,) but their *immortal food*, their interest hereafter, as well as here, that is required by them from

the rich, from their liberality, their goodness of heart, and their example in virtue.

The poor female infant is an orphan of the community: you are answerable for the culture of her mind; for the decent habits of her deportment; for the honest affections of her intercourse with men; for the domestic worth, and for the dignified (which are the natural) graces of her character.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, AUG. 24.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 24.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Mudge, of his Majesty's late Ship Blanche, to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board the French National Ship Topaze, July 22, 1805.*

SIR,

I AM sorry to inform you of the loss of his Majesty's ship *Blanche*, which was captured by a French squadron, as per margin\*; but, thank God! she was not destined to bear French colours, or to add to the fleet of the enemy. On Friday morning, July 19th, in lat. 20 deg. 20 min. N., long. 66 deg. 44 min. W., (weather hazy,) at eight, four sail were seen off the weather cat-head, three ships, and a brig on the opposite tack, under easy sail. I kept to the wind until we were near enough to distinguish colours; I then made the necessary signals to ascertain whether they were enemies. At ten, when

we were about three miles distant, they all bore up, and hoisted English ensigns; but, from the make of the Union, and colour of the bunting, with other circumstances, I concluded they were French, and therefore determined to tell the ship as dearly as possible, (for sailing was out of the question, the *Blanche* having little or no copper on these last nine months, and sailed very heavy.) Having brought-to, with the main-sail in her brails, at eleven the Commodore ranged up within two cables' length, shifted his colours, and gave us his broadside. When within pistol-shot he received ours; the action became warm and steady, the ships never without hail of each other, running large, under easy sail—Le Département des Landes on the starboard quarter, and the two corvettes close astern. At forty five minutes past eleven the ship became ungovernable, and was reduced to a perfect wreck; the sails totally destroyed, ten shot in the foremast, (expecting it to fall every minute,) the mainmast and rigging cut to pieces, seven guns dismounted, the crew reduced to 190, and the rest falling fast, with no probability of escape, I called a Council of Officers for their opinion, who deemed it only sacrificing the lives of the remainder of as brave a crew as ever fought to hold out longer, as there was not the smallest prospect of success; I therefore, at twelve, ordered the colours to be struck, and was immediately hurried on board the Commodore. At six, the Officers who had charge of the *Blanche* returned, and reported the ship to be sinking fast; on which she was fired; and, in about an hour after, she sunk, for the magazine had been some time under water. Thus, Sir, tell the

Blanche;

\* *La Topaze*, of 44 guns, 28 eighteen-pounders on the main-deck, 10 thirty-six pound carronades, and 6 twelve-pounders on the quarter-deck and fore-castle, Captain Bourdin, Commander, 345 men, 10 Officers, and 60 privates, Legion de Midi—(410).

*Le Département des Landes*, of 20 guns, nine-pounders, and 2 six-pounders on the fore-castle, Captain des Mantel, 200 men, 6 Officers, and 30 privates, Legion de Midi—(236).

*La Terche*, of 18 guns, long twelve-pounders, Captain Brunet, 190 men, 3 Officers, and 20 privates, Legion de Midi—(213.)

*Le Faune*, of 16 guns, nine-pounders, Captain Delun, 120 men, and 3 Officers, Legion de Midi—(123).

Blanche; and I trust the defence made by her Officers and gallant crew will meet their Lordships' approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ZACHARY MUDGE.

P.S. Including every individual when the ship went into action, there were but 215, thirty men being in prizes, and eight left on board one of the frigates at Jamaica. I cannot exactly ascertain those killed and wounded, as the crews were promiscuously distributed to the different ships of the squadron; but those that came immediately under my notice were—John Nichols, Quarter-Master, killed; William Marth, able, killed; Thomas Mullins, ditto, killed; James Forode, ditto, killed; Edward Marth, ditto, killed; Nimrod Lunce, marine, killed; William Jones, ditto, (drummer,) killed; William Strutton, boy, killed; and Mr. William Hewett, Boatswain, with ten seamen, and two marines, wounded.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Barton, of his Majesty's Ship Goliath, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated at Sea, the 15th instant.*

SIR,

I have enclosed, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter I have this day sent to the Honourable Admiral Cornwallis.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. BARTON.

*Goliath, at Sea, August 15, 1805.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that agreeably to your order of the 11th instant, standing for Ferrol, this day, at eight A.M., lat. 45 deg. 32 min. N., and long. 7 deg. 25 min. W., we fell in with le Faune brig corvette, mounting 16 guns, which, after a short chase, we captured; she was chased by the Camilla, who was in company, since eleven P.M.; she was from Martinico bound to any part of the coast she could make; she had on board 22 men belonging to the Blanche.

I have sent the corvette in charge of the Camilla, Captain Taylor, who is bound to Portsmouth, and shall immediately proceed to put your order in execution.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. BARTON.

*Hon. Adm. Cornwallis, &c. &c. &c.*

N. B. Le Faune is perfectly new, this being her first voyage; she sails remarkably fast, and I think is a great acquisition to the service for this class of vessels.

R. B.

[This Gazette contains a long Order in Council, for carrying into effect the Legislative Restrictions lately imposed on the Slave Trade.—After December next, the annual importation of Slaves into our Colonies is limited to three for every hundred in the Colony, provided it shall appear that casualties to that extent shall appear to have taken place in the preceding year.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 27.

WHITEHALL, AUG. 25.

This evening, about half past eight o'clock, departed this life, at Gloucester-house, after a long illness, his Royal Highness William Henry Duke of Gloucester, to the great grief of their Majesties and all the Royal Family.

SATURDAY, AUG. 31.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 31.

*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the White, to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board his Majesty's Ship Ville de Paris, off Ushant, the 24th Inst.*

SIR,

I have the honour to send to you, to be communicated to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of information received by the Dragon, which ship joined me yesterday.—I have particular pleasure in sending their Lordships that part of the account in which the gallant conduct of Captain Baker, of the Phoenix, is so conspicuous in taking the Didon French frigate of superior force, so much to his honour, and that of his Officers and men, who must have seconded him in the most spirited manner upon that occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. CORNWALLIS.

Monday, August 13, Cape Ortegal bearing about E.S.E. fifteen or sixteen leagues, fell in with his Majesty's ship Phoenix, having a dismasted French frigate in tow, which she had captured on the 10th, in lat. 43 deg. 18 min. N., long. 12 deg. 14 min. W., after a severe

severe action of three hours. The name of the French frigate is the *Didon*, of 44 guns and 300 men. She was detached from the Combined Squadron a few hours after their arrival at Corunna, and was cruising when the *Phoenix* fell in with her.

(Signed) EDW. GRIFFITHS.  
*Dragon, off Ushant, August 22, 1805.*

TUESDAY, SEPT. 3.

*A Letter from Admiral Cornwallis, to W. Marjell, Esq., dated off Ushant, Aug. 30, introduces the following:—*

*His Majesty's Ship Goliath,*  
Aug. 18.

SIR,  
I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, his Majesty's ship, under my command, standing in for Cape Pri, in the morning of the 16th instant, three sail appeared in chase of us; we tacked, and stood towards them, and proved the ships named in the margin of my letter, dated the 15th.—I have the satisfaction to add, at eight P.M. we captured *la Torche* French national corvette, of 12 guns and 196 men, commanded by Monsieur D'non, having on board 52 of the late *Blanche's* crew. Had they not separated, and night coming on very fast, I am confident *la Topaze* would have been in my possession also.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. BARTON.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 7.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 7.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Baker, of his Majesty's Ship Phoenix, to William Marjden, Esq., dated Plymouth Sound, Sept. 3, 1805.*

SIR,

Herewith I have the honour to transmit you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of my letter to Admiral Cornwallis, explaining the capture of *la Didon* French frigate by his Majesty's ship under my command, with a list of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. BAKER.

*Phoenix, at Sea, Aug. 13,*  
1805.

SIR,

I cannot but exult in the honour of imparting to you the extreme good fortune of his Majesty's ship under my command on the 10th instant, lat. 43

deg. 16 min. N., long. 12 deg. 14 min. W., in the capture of *la Didon*, a remarkable fine, and the fastest sailing frigate in the French Navy, of 44 guns and 330 men, which had sailed but a few days from Corunna, and was upon a secret cruise. The action commenced at a quarter past nine in the morning, (*la Didon* having waited my approach to leeward,) and lasted three hours, never without pistol-shot, during which all our ropes were cut to pieces, our main-top-sail-yard shot away, and most of our masts and yards severely wounded. The necessity for our engaging to leeward, in order to prevent the possibility of the enemy's escape, exposed us to several raking broadsides before it could be prudent to return the fire; and the superiority of *la Didon's* sailing, added to the adroit manœuvres of Captain Milins, convinced me of the skill and gallantry I should have to contend with, which has been fully evinced by the stubborn defence of his ship until he became a perfect wreck, and his subsequent honourable deportment. Owing to the lightness of the wind, and *la Didon's* attempt to board, brought our starboard quarter in contact with her larboard bow, in which position we remained full three quarters of an hour, subject to a galling fire of musketry, that robbed me of such support of Officers and men as there could be no compensation for but in complete victory. With sorrow I transmit you a list of the killed and wounded; and have the honour to be, &c.

T. BAKER.

*To the Hon. Adm. Cornwallis, &c. &c.*

*A List of the Killed and Wounded on board the Phoenix and la Didon, on the 10th August, 1805.*

*Phoenix*—12 killed, 28 wounded—  
Total 40.—*La Didon*—27 killed, 44 wounded—Total 71.—Difference,  
15 killed, 16 wounded—Total 31.

*Officers Killed and Wounded on board the Phoenix.*

*Killed.*—J. Bounton, Lieutenant; G. Donelan, Master's Mate.

*Wounded.*—H. Steel, Lieutenant of Marines, dangerously; A. Tozer, Midshipman, dangerously; E. B. Curling, Midshipman, badly.

[This Gazette contains the official account of the solemnity of lying in state, removal, and final interment,

of the remains of his late Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester. After lying in state at Gloucester-house, in Upper Grosvenor-street, Tuesday, (the 3d,) on Wednesday morning, at half past ten, the body, with the cavalcade of horsemen and carriages, were escorted to Staines by a detachment of the 14th Light Dragoons, and from thence to Windsor by a party of the Royal Horse Guards, blue. The body being placed under a canopy in the Queen's Presence Chamber, in the Royal apartments, between nine and ten the procession to St. George's Chapel took place in the following order:—

(The way being lined by a party of the Blues dismounted, and the Windsor Volunteers, bearing torches.)

Grenadiers of the 2d Battalion of 1st Foot Guards—Servants of the late and present Duke, &c.—Pages of the Presence, &c.—Physicians—Chaplains—Equerries—Secretary—Comptroller and Treasurer of the Household—The CORONET, borne by a Herald, and supported by Two Gentlemen Ushers—The BODY; the Canopy supported by Eight Generals; the Pall by Four Gentlemen of the Household—The Chief Mourner, His HIGHNESS PRINCE WILLIAM FREDERICK, *now* DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, &c., in a long black Cloak; his Train borne by Lieutenant-Colonel Dalton—Gentleman Usher—Grooms of the Bed-chamber—and other Attendants.

At the entrance of St. George's Chapel, within the South door, the Dean and Prebendaries, attended by the Choir and the Poor Knights, received the Body, falling into the procession next before Lancaster Herald, acting for Norroy King of Arms, and so proceeded down the South aisle, and up the middle aisle, singing into the Choir; where the coffin was placed on tressels, the head towards the Altar, the crown and cushion being laid thereon, and the canopy held over it, while the service was read by the Dean of Windsor; the Chief Mourner sitting on a chair placed for him at the head of the corpse.

The part of the service before the interment being read, the corpse was deposited in the vault near the Sovereign's Stall; and the Dean having concluded the burial service, Garter's Deputy proclaimed his late Royal Highness's Style, as follows:—

"Thus it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life unto his Divine Mercy, the late Most High, Most Mighty, and Illustrious Prince, William Henry, Duke of Gloucester and Edinburgh, Earl of Connaught, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, Third Son of the late Most Illustrious Prince Frederick Lewis Prince of Wales, deceased, and Brother of his Most Excellent Majesty George the Third, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith; whom God blest and preserve with long life, health, and honour, and all worldly happinesses.]

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Parker, giving an account of the capture of the Spanish Privateer, the Prince of Peace.*

*His Majesty's Ship Amazon, off*

SIR, *Ushant, 17th Sept. 1805.*

I beg to acquaint you, we fell in with the homeward-bound Jamaica fleet at sun-set, on the 31st of August, during a hard North-west gale, eighty leagues to the westward of Scilly; and having with some difficulty leant from one of the convoy, that several of the fleet had separated, I judged it proper to continue on the station directed in your order, in hopes of collecting and affording protection to the stragglers: we have not met any; but I am happy to inform you, on the 12th instant, in lat. 49 deg. 50 min. N., and long. 18 deg. 30 min. W., his Majesty's ship under my command captured the Principe de la Paz, a Spanish corvette privateer, carrying 24 nine-pounders and 4 brass swivels, with 160 men on board, principally French.

This ship was fitted out at Vigo five weeks before, and had taken the Prince of Wales packet from Lisbon, and the Lady Nelson letter of marque from Virginia, bound to Glasgow. We found part of the crew of the latter ship on board the privateer, and a considerable sum in specie. I have much satisfaction in her capture, as she was completely stored for remaining two months longer at sea, and her Captain, François Beck, an experienced cruiser, who commanded the French privateer le Braave during the late war, greatly to the annoyance of our trade.—I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PARKER.

*The Hon. W. Cornwallis, &c. &c.*

*Letters*

*Letters transmitted by Vice-Admiral Sir A. Mitchell.*

*H. M. S. Cambrian, in lat. 29 deg., long. 62 deg., June 13, 1805.*

SIR,

This day Lieutenant Pigot had the direction of the *Cambrian's* boats. With the launch he most gallantly boarded the Spanish privateer schooner *Maria*, of 14 guns and 60 men. Lieutenant Crofton, in the barge, instantly followed him: the vessel was carried notwithstanding every resistance was made. The other boats did not get on board until she surrendered; but no less merit is due to the Officers and men, who all volunteered this service. Lieutenant Pigot tells me every one did his duty most cheerfully. Two excellent men were killed, and two wounded.

I have the honour, &c.

J. P. BERESFORD.

*H. M. S. Cambrian, July 3, 1805.*

SIR,

After a chase of twenty-two hours, we have just captured the French privateer schooner *Matilda*. She mounts 20 guns, nine-pounders, is 200 tons, and 95 men: had captured the English letter of marque the *Clyde*, bound to Liverpool. She surrendered in very shoal water; and but for the exertion of Lieutenant Pigot, with one of the boats, every soul in her would have been lost.

I have the honour, &c.

J. P. BERESFORD.

*His Majesty's Ship Cambrian, July 21, 1805.*

SIR,

I beg leave to present you with a recital of Lieutenant Pigot's proceedings, from his Majesty's ship under my command, in a schooner privateer we had taken on the 3d. He made the best of his way to the river St. Mary, where we had information of two ships and a schooner: he got off the harbour on the 6th, and on the 7th he proceeded with the schooner twelve miles up a narrow river, through a continual fire of the Militia and Riflemen, until he

got within shot of a ship, brig, and schooner, lashed in a line across the river; he engaged them for an hour; the schooner grounded; he had recourse to his boats; and, after an obstinate resistance, carried the ship with her guns; he obliged the men to quit the brig and schooner; took possession of all; then turned his fire on the Militia, about 100 in number, and a field-piece, which were completely routed. Lieutenant Pigot got two wounds in the head by musket-balls, and one in the leg. Lieutenant Matterman, of the Marines, who most ably seconded all Mr. Pigot's views, escaped unhurt, to the wonder of all, for his clothes were shot through and through; Mr. Lawson, Master's Mate, wounded severely, as well as Mr. Mitchell, Midshipman; Messrs. Griffenhoofe, Bolman, and Williamson, behaved well, as indeed did all on this occasion. Two were killed, and fourteen wounded. This very gallant conduct was observed by some hundreds of Americans from the opposite side of the river, who expressed their astonishment. Mr. Pigot never quitted the deck for nearly three weeks, except to get his wounds dressed, which inspired the rest; the wind was adverse for that time, and the enemy never attempted to attack him. I hope he may meet every reward such conduct deserves; he really is an active Officer, always ready. The ship proves to be the *Golden Grove*, and the brig the *Ceres*, of London, taken by the schooner, a Spanish privateer, of 6 guns and 70 men, two months since. The enemy had armed the ship with 8 six-pounders, 6 swivels, and 50 men; the brig was defended by swivels and small arms.

I am, &c.

J. P. BERESFORD.

*Officers Wounded.*—Lieutenant Pigot; Mr. Lawson, Master's Mate; Mr. Mitchell, Midshipman, (your youngest son.)

*Killed on the Spanish Side.*—Twenty-five Seamen, with five Americans.

*Wounded.*—Twenty-two.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ALL our information from the Continent leads us to form an opinion, that hostilities will be speedily commenced, and with a promptitude that greatly excites the hope of success.

Buonaparté was at Boulogne on the 27th ult., giving the necessary orders for the marching of the troops from thence towards Germany. The Conscrip'ts are immediately to be called into

into actual service. This we have from the Foreign Papers; and from the observation of our cruisers, we learn that *the Camp at Boulogne has broken up, and the troops were marching into the interior, supposed to the Rhine.*

The Paris letters say, "Meantime we have learnt, that the troops embarked on board the Fleets of the Texel and of Helvoetsluys have received orders to disembark, and to march with all speed to Mentz."—Thus has terminated the long-boasted invasion of Great Britain!

M. de Novossiltzoff returned to St. Petersburg on the 4th ult.

It is said, that a contract has been entered into by our Government and that of Russia, for building at St. Petersburg, and other Russian arsenals, twelve sail of the line and frigates, for the service of this Country; they are to be begun immediately, under the inspection of General Bentham, who has received orders to proceed without delay to Russia, with several Officers from different dock yards.

A most sanguinary duel took place lately at Wurtzburg, between the young Baron de Hart, a Canon of the Cathedral, and an Officer named Zandt. The cause of quarrel was a dispute about a gambling debt. The sabre was the weapon chosen, and the fight took place in the apartment of the Prince of Lowenstein, who acted as Second to Zandt, and having instigated the quarrel, took as much pains to inflame the rage of the combatants as seconds on ordinary occasions think themselves bound to effect a reconciliation. After 16 assaults, in which Zandt received two slight wounds, the combatants seemed disposed to discontinue the conflict; but the Prince cried out that it would be a shame to stop there. The sabres being blunted, were sent to the Cutler's to get a new edge; while they waited for them the combatants abused each other so grossly, that it was decided they should fight till one should be dead on the spot. At the first succeeding assault, Zandt was once more wounded, but being animated by the voice of the Prince, his vigour redoubled. At length, in the 31st assault, the young Canon Hart received a thrust which pierced his breast and penetrated deep into his lungs. He died the next day, after suffering the most cruel tortures.—Zandt fled, as well as his Second the Prince of Lowenstein, and Kleinemberg, the Second of the unfortunate Hart.

**ALOISERS, July 24.**—It is difficult to form an idea of the horrors of the dread-

ful sackings to which 12 or 13 thousand Jews were given up during three or four hours. A general massacre, with the exception of women and children, was determined on by the troops. A number of ferocious soldiers rushed tumultuously from their barracks, each armed with a pike and a sabre; all the barbarous rabble of the town joined them; they were cheered by the exclamations of women, or ratheruries, who crowded the streets and terraces. Fortunately it was Saturday, a Jewish festival, when but very few of that persuasion were abroad. But soon the soldiers burst open the doors of the houses; the riches which struck their view were the means of saving the unfortunate Hebrew nation; they discontinued the carnage to think only of plunder; the turkets with which the women were adorned, were torn from them, and they were exposed to all kinds of outrage. The plunder then became general; ferocious cries were followed by a death-like silence—the streets were filled with men and women, passing in all directions with their booty, and in the course of three hours there was not the house of a Jew which was not stripped to the bare walls.

**NAPLES, Aug. 3.**—On Friday the 26th of July, about ten at night, there was an earthquake in the greatest part of this kingdom, which was so violent, that since that of Calabria, there has been none attended with similar devastation. In the city of Naples, 800 houses have become uninhabitable, and upwards of 4000 are much damaged; 40 churches have been shaken to their very foundations. The number of persons who have perished by the fall of the buildings is not very great in this capital; but in some inland towns, which are entirely destroyed, the inhabitants have nearly all lost their lives. The small town of Ileria, in the county of Molese, is nothing but a heap of ruins, and upwards of 1500 persons have perished there. At Campo Basso, and at Bajano, in the same province, most of the inhabitants were destroyed. Avelino, Montefarchio, Benevento, and Aversa, have suffered amazingly. At Santa Maria de Capua (the ancient Capua), a whole company of Cavalry were buried under the ruins of their barracks. At Caserta, the upper stories of the houses tumbled down, and the fine palace is so much damaged, that it is feared it cannot stand. The letters from Puglia and Calabria state, that those provinces have only experienced a slight shock. Since  
the



the 26th of July, Naples presents a very unusual, and indeed a dreadful spectacle. All the inhabitants remain, both night and day, without their houses, in the plains and roads near the city. They have, during that time, slept in carriages or on the bare ground. The general distress has risen to the highest pitch; and it is certain, that if the earthquake had been followed by some more shocks, the whole city of Naples would have been destroyed.

### STATE PAPERS.

BERLIN, July 13.—The Negotiations, from which all Europe, to this moment, expected peace and the restoration of tranquillity, have miscarried. Baron Novosiltzoff has returned the passports which he had received from Milan, through the mediation of our Court, for his mission to France, with the following

*Note from his Excellency Baron Novosiltzoff, to his Excellency Baron Hardenberg, Minister of State.*

“When his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, in compliance with the wishes of his Britannic Majesty, had resolved to send the undersigned to Buonaparté, to meet the pacific overtures which he had made to the Court of London, his Russian Majesty was guided by two sentiments and motives of equal force, with which you are acquainted; namely, his desire, on the one hand, to support a Sovereign, who was ready to make exertions and sacrifices for the general tranquillity, and, on the other hand, to procure advantages to all the States of Europe from a pacific disposition, which, from the formal manner in which it was announced, must be considered as very sincere.

“The existing disagreement between Russia and France could have placed insurmountable obstacles in the way of a Negotiation of Peace by a Russian Minister; but his Imperial Majesty of Russia did not hesitate for a moment to pass over all personal displeasure, and all usual formalities.

His Imperial Majesty of Russia availed himself of the mediation of his Prussian Majesty, when he requested passports for his Plenipotentiary. He declared that he should only receive them on that particular condition, namely, that his Plenipotentiary should enter directly upon a negotiation with the Chief of the French Government, without acknowledging the new title which he had assumed; and that

Buonaparté should give explicit assurances that he was still animated by the same wish for a general peace which he had appeared to show in his letter to his Britannic Majesty.

“This preliminary assurance was the more necessary, since Buonaparté had assumed the title of King of Italy immediately upon receipt of the answer given by his Britannic Majesty to his letter of the 1st of January; a title, which in itself put a new obstacle in the way of the desired restoration of peace.

“After his Prussian Majesty had transmitted the positive answer from the Cabinet of the Thuilleries, that it persevered in the intention sincerely to lend its hand to a pacific negotiation, his Imperial Majesty of Russia accepted the passports the more readily, because the French Government showed so strong an inclination to transmit them.

“By a fresh transgression of the most solemn treaties, the union of the Ligurian Republic with France has been effected. This event of itself, the circumstances which have accompanied it, the formalities which have been employed to hasten the execution thereof, the moment which has been chosen to carry the same into execution, have, alas! formed an aggregate which must terminate the sacrifices which his Imperial Majesty of Russia would have made, at the pressing request of Great Britain, and in the hope of restoring the necessary tranquillity to Europe by the means of negotiation.

“Without doubt his Imperial Majesty of Russia would not have insisted so strenuously on the conditions fixed by him, if the French Government had fulfilled the hope that it would respect the first tie which holds society together, and which upholds the confidence of engagements between civilized nations; but it cannot possibly be believed that Buonaparté, when he granted the passports, which were accompanied with the most pacific declarations, seriously intended to fulfil them; because, during the time which would necessarily elapse between the granting of the passports and the arrival of the Undersigned at Paris, he took measures which, far from facilitating the restoration of peace, were of such a nature, that they annihilated the very grounds of peace.

“The Undersigned, in recalling to the recollection of his Excellency Baron Hardenberg, facts with which the Cabinet of his Prussian Majesty is very minutely acquainted, must, at the same time,

time, inform him, that he has just now received from his Russian Majesty an order, dated the 9th (21st) June, to return the annexed passports immediately, and to request your Excellency to transmit the same to the French Government, with this present declaration, since no use whatever can be made of them in the present state of affairs.

"The Undersigned avails himself of this opportunity to renew to his Excellency the assurance of his respect.

(Signed)

"N. VON NOVOSILTZOFF."

"Berlin, 28 June, O. S.

(10th July) 1805.

[The above Note was immediately transmitted by all the Ministers, except M. Laforet, the French Envoy, residing at Berlin, to their respective Courts, by messengers and expresses.]

*Note transmitted by the Prussian Minister, Baron de Hardenberg, to the French Minister, M. Laforet.*

"The undersigned Minister of State and of the Cabinet, with the deepest regret finds himself under the necessity of communicating to M. Laforet, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Majesty the Emperor of the French, the Note which M. Novosiltzoff has addressed to him, upon returning him the French passport (the original is hereby annexed); at the same time announcing to him the order which his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias has transmitted to him; in consequence of the recent changes in Italy, and especially the Union of the Ligurian Republic with the French Empire, not to proceed upon his journey to France. His Majesty could not but feel the greatest concern in seeing thus confirmed the fears which, from the moment the intelligence of that *unexpected* event transpired, it was impossible not to entertain, respecting the effect which it might produce on the salutary negotiation which it was under deliberation to open. The earnest desire which his Majesty has always cherished, and of which he has given repeated proofs, for the restoration of peace, is the strongest assurance of the sentiments of concern with which he is affected upon this occasion.

"The Undersigned has the honour to offer to M. Laforet the renewed assurance of his high consideration.

(Signed)

"HARDENBERG,"

"Berlin, 11th July."

*Declaration of the Emperor of Germany.*

"Although the Emperor has not as yet taken any direct part in the different efforts which have been made, in the course of the present maritime war, to reconcile the Belligerent Parties, and effect the re-establishment of Peace, his Majesty has not been the less ardently desirous, that an object so beneficial should be obtained by the exertions of the Powers whose mediation was particularly solicited for that purpose.

"This desire on the part of the Court of Vienna was necessarily increased from the time that events, involving directly the interests and the balance of the Continent, were produced by the subsequent consequences of the war between France and England; and from the time that his Majesty the Emperor of the French had publicly declared, that the final settlement of the affairs of Lombardy should be deferred until the conclusion of this War, when it would be included in the negotiations which would take place for its termination. From that time, the Court of Vienna, who has possessions in Italy, and towards whom *engagements* were entered into respecting that *important part* of Europe, found herself immediately interested in the success of the negotiations for Peace; and she has, in consequence, declared, on different occasions, how anxious she was to have it in her power to contribute to accelerate their opening.

"It resulted from this disposition on her part, that nothing could be more satisfactory to her than the intelligence of the pacific proposal, made at the beginning of this war by his Majesty the Emperor of the French to the Court of London; and of that of this latter Power, in which she relied, upon that point, to the interference of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias: proposals which announced on the part of both Powers, a moderate and conciliating disposition, which it was hoped the mission of M. Novosiltzoff to Paris, offered and accepted with equal alacrity, would realize.

"It is, therefore, with the deepest regret that the Emperor has learned, that this mission has been cut short, by the recent changes in the condition of the Republics of Genoa and Lucca. Finding on his side, in the late changes, *reasons* of additional weight for desiring the speedy commencement of conciliatory measures, and not being willing to relinquish the hopes which he had built upon the spirit of moderation, professed

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and solemnly confirmed by the French Sovereign, the Court of Vienna hastens to offer its good offices, in the hope that the general expectation which was entertained from the conciliating temper of all the Powers should not be again disappointed. She therefore invites the Courts of St. Petersburg and the Thuileries to immediately renew the Negotiation which was on the point of being opened, being ready to lend her most earnest assistance to this desirable object; and flattering herself that the Court of Berlin will also contribute towards it on her side, as a necessary consequence of the lively interest which she has always professed to take in the re-establishment of the public repose."

"August, 1805."

Answer to M. Novosiltzoff's Note.

[From the French Papers.]

FRANKFORT, Sept. 11.—"The Note which is said to have been addressed by M. Novosiltzoff to the Court of Berlin, has been published in the German Journals. The false assertions which it contains, and the strange pretensions which it manifests, the total want of decorum which characterizes that *pretended State Paper*, do not permit the undersigned to remain silent on its publication. He has received formal orders to communicate to his Excellency M. de —, the following observations:—

"He does not doubt but that they will be sufficient to rectify the impressions which might have been produced by a paper, which is an offensive and inaccurate exposition of indirect and temporary circumstances, which have lately taken place between Russia and his Majesty. The Emperor and King has for a long time observed in silence the progress of Russia towards the South of Asia: he saw with just uneasiness the danger which threatened Persia and Turkey, two great empires; one of which cannot be overcome without involving the other in inevitable ruin, and the other is the sole barrier between the Continent and Russia. The States of the Grand Signior are not only threatened, but his Cabinet is continually besieged by intriguers, and is every day humbled by new demands, and by arrogant propositions, which are injurious to the dignity of the Prince, and do not leave the Ministers the free choice of any measures. His Provinces are agitated with new disorders, which the agents of Russia openly foment. Pachas

and seditious Governors are confirmed in their culpable enterprises, and pride themselves upon their projects of independence, and upon the assistance of Russia.—The Greeks, a Nation who, till this day, were submissive subjects, are revolting on all sides against the Turks, and their disobedience is not punished. The Russian Squadrons pervade the Ottoman seas, and carry to their coasts arms, recruiting parties, agents of trouble and insurrection; and we may well doubt if there does not now exist in Tartary a greater number of men who are concerting and contriving to destroy that unhappy Empire, than the Sovereign could arm and embody to ensure its preservation. Such is the disastrous state of Turkey. The Emperor, affected to see himself almost the only Prince on the Continent, who very early foresaw the projects which were formed against Turkey, hoped that the imprudent rapidity with which they were developed would open the eyes of Europe, and he has seen with pleasure a circumstance which enables his Majesty to bring this interesting subject into discussion, and call the attention of all the Cabinets to it. His Majesty the King of Prussia wrote to him to communicate the desire which the Emperor of Russia had expressed, to send one of his Chamberlains—passports were demanded; the Emperor neither received nor asked for any explanation. He knew before-hand, and he expressed his opinion upon that point to the King of Prussia, that no hopes of the tranquillity of the world could be founded upon that negotiation—that though, perhaps, a favourable opinion might still be entertained of the personal generosity of the Emperor Alexander, no favourable result could be expected from a discussion in which his moderation had been so perversely overcome by foreign influence, and by the intrigues of those who surround him.

"That in reality Russia takes no real and sincere part in the interests of the Continent; but, indifferent to the happiness of Europe, her intervention in political storms has ever served only to increase hatred and inflame passion. That at all times the quarrels of other Powers have been to her only the subject of a mere idle speculation; and that now, occupied as she is with the progressive annihilation of Persia and Turkey, they can only be to her a momentary subject for diversion, or perhaps of fantasy. His

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Majesty the Emperor, however, ordered that the passports should be sent; and since then nothing more has been heard of the Chamberlain of the Emperor of Russia. It must doubtless be regretted that an opportunity has been lost of making just and severe representations to Russia on her conduct in Asia, on the oppression with which she menaces the Ottoman Empire, and on the causes of the alarm which begins to spread every where, at the approach of an event which threatens to destroy forever the equilibrium of the south of Europe. It is in this point of view, above all, that his Majesty looked upon the proposed negotiation as an advantageous project, which might tend to the general good; and he is afflicted that the caprice of Russia has, in this respect, disappointed his hopes. In expecting, however, on this head, his real views, he does not think himself obliged to enter into any explanation with respect to the pretended disposition the letter of M. de Novossiltzoff attributes to him. It is simply this, that an irresolute Cabinet, to give a colour to an absurd measure, endeavours to impute to France contradictions in conduct and language, which do not belong to her.

"But here the recrimination is only a pretext, and a pretext without truth. Passports solicited and obtained do not constitute a negotiation. France said nothing. Russia alone made a demonstration, and demanded that one of her Agents should be admitted to be heard. If this demand had been coupled with offensive conditions, with clauses which it is astonishing to see in a Note purporting to be official, it would have remained unanswered. The character of his Majesty the Emperor is too well established in Europe to have the impossible supposition for a moment believed, that he would have permitted propositions to be made to him contrary to his dignity, or have listened to such propositions. Nevertheless, to take away all possibility of belief from any such allegation, or that even which the agents of Austria have judged proper to publish, the undersigned has received orders to deny it in the most positive and formal manner."

*Declaration of the French Government, in a Note presented by M. Bacher to the Diet of Katibon.*

"Under the present circumstances

of affairs, when the movements of the House of Austria menace the Continent with a new war, his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, judges it necessary to make known in a frank and solemn Declaration, the sentiments by which he is animated, in order to enable his contemporaries and posterity to judge with a true knowledge of the case, in the event of the war taking place, who has been the aggressor.

"It is with this view, that the undersigned, Charge d'Affaires of his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of the French, to the German Diet, has received orders to present a faithful exposition of the principles by which his Imperial Majesty the Emperor has been uniformly actuated in his conduct towards Austria.—Every thing which that Power has done contrary to the spirit and letter of treaties, the Emperor has hitherto permitted. He has not complained of the immediate extension of territory on the right side of the Pave, against the acquisition of Lindau, against all the other acquisitions made by him in Suabia, and which, subsequently to the Treaty of Luneville, have materially altered the relative situation of the neighbouring States in the interior of Germany; against those, in fine, which continue at the present moment the subject of negotiation with different Princes, to the perfect knowledge of all Germany; he has not complained of the debt of Venice not having been discharged, contrary to the spirit and the letter of the Treaties of Campo Formio, and of Luneville; he has not complained of the denial of justice experienced at Vienna by his subjects of Milan and Mantua, none of whom, notwithstanding the formal stipulations, have been paid their demands; neither has he complained of the partiality with which Austria has recognized the right of blockade, which England so monstrously arrogates to herself; and when the neutrality of the Austrian flag was so often violated to the injury of France, he was not provoked by this conduct of the Court of Vienna to make any complaint; thus making a sacrifice to his love of peace, in preserving silence upon the subject.

"The Emperor has evacuated Switzerland, rendered tranquil and happy by his act of mediation; he has not kept in Italy a greater number of troops

troops than is indispensably necessary to maintain the positions which they occupy to the extremity of the peninsula, in order to protect the commerce of the Levant, and to insure himself an object of compensation, which may determine England to evacuate Malta, and Russia to evacuate Corfu; he has not upon the Rhine, and interior of his Empire, any more troops than are indispensably necessary to garrison the different places.

“Engaged entirely in the operations of war which he has not provoked, which he sustains as much for the interests of Europe as for his own, and to which his principal end is the re-establishment of the equilibrium of commerce and the equal right of all flags upon the sea, he has united all his forces in the camps upon the borders of the ocean, far distant from the Austrian frontiers: he has employed all the resources of his Empire to construct Fleets to form his marine, to improve his ports; and it is at the same moment when he reposes with entire confidence upon the execution of treaties which have re-established the peace of the Continent, that Austria rises from her state of repose, organizes her forces upon the war establishment, sends an army into the states of Italy, establishes another equally considerable in the Tyrol; it is at this moment that she makes new levies of cavalry, that she forms magazines, that she strengthens her fortifications, that she testifies by her preparations the people of Bavaria, of Suabia, and of Switzerland, and discovers an evident intention of making a diversion so obviously favourable to England, and more injuriously hostile towards France than would be a direct campaign, and an open declaration of war. In these grave circumstances, the Emperor of the French has deemed it his duty to invite the court of Vienna to return to a proper sense of its true interests. All the expedients which an ardent love of peace could suggest have been resorted to with avidity, and several times renewed. The Court of Vienna has made high professions of its respect for the treaties which exist between it and France; but its military preparations have developed her intentions, at the same time that her declarations have become more and more pacific. Austria has declared that she has no hostile intention against

the States of his Majesty the Emperor of the French. Against whom then, are her preparations directed? Are they against the Swiss? Are they against Bavaria? Will they, in the end, be directed against the German Empire itself?

“His Majesty the Emperor of the French has charged the undersigned to make known, *that he will consider, as a formal Declaration of War directed against himself, all aggressions which may be attempted against the German Body, and especially against Bavaria.*—His Majesty the Emperor of the French will never separate the interests of his Empire from those of the Princes of Germany who are attached to him. Any injury which they may sustain, any dangers by which they may be menaced, can never be indifferent to him, or foreign from his lively solicitude.—Persuaded that the Princes and States of the German Empire are penetrated with the same sentiments, the undersigned, in the name of the Emperor of the French, invites the Diet to unite with him in pressing, by every consideration of justice and reason, the Emperor of Austria not to exonerate any longer the present generation to incalculable calamities, to spare the blood of a multitude of men doomed to perish the victims of a war, the object of which is foreign to Germany, which, at the moment of its breaking out, is every where the subject of inquiry and doubt, and whose real motives cannot be guessed.

“The alarms of the Continent will not be allayed until the Emperor of Austria, yielding to the just and pressing representations of Germany, shall cease his hostile preparations, shall not keep in Suabia and in the Tyrol more troops than are necessary for garrisoning the places, and shall replace his army on the Peace Establishment. Was it not understood, since the Conventions entered into in consequence of the Treaty of Lunéville, that the Austrian armies could not pass the territories of Upper Austria without committing actual hostility? Was not Austria sensible at that period, that France being then engaged in a foreign war, having withdrawn her troops from Suabia, and having put a stop to the movements which it could make by means of the corps of troops she had in Switzerland, it was not just to oppose to such marks of confidence precautions truly ag-

gressive? The circumstances being the same at present on the part of France, why are the measures of Austria so different? Why does she keep 60 battalions in the Tyrol and Suabia? whilst the forces of France are collected at a distance for an Expedition against England?

"There exists no difference at this moment between the Swiss Republic and the German Empire; no difference between Bavaria and Austria; and, if any credit is to be given to the declarations of the Court of Vienna, there exists none between it and France. For what unknown objects then has the Court of Vienna assembled so many troops?—It can have but one plausible object; that is, to keep France in a state of indecision, to place her in a state of inactivity; and, in a word, to arrest her progress on the eve of a decisive effort. But this object can only be attained for a time. France has been deceived—she is no longer so. She has been obliged to delay her enterprises; she still defers them; she waits the effect of these remonstrances; she waits the effect of the representations of the Germanic Diet. But when every effort shall be fruitlessly made to bring Austria to the adoption either of a sincere peace, or of an undisguised and open hostility, his Majesty the Emperor of the French will fulfil all the duties imposed on him by his dignity and his power: he will direct his efforts to every quarter in which France shall be menaced. Providence has bestowed on him sufficient strength to contend against England with one hand, and

with the other to defend the honour of his Standards, and the Rights of his Allies.

"Should the Diet adopt the course which the undersigned has orders to point out to it—Should it succeed in representing to the view of the Emperor of Austria the real situation in which these movements, made perhaps without reflection, ordered perhaps without any hostile intention, and solely in consequence of foreign influence, have placed the Continent; should it succeed in persuading this Sovereign, individually humane and just, that he has no enemies, that his frontiers are not threatened, that France has twice had it in her power to deprive him for ever of one-half of his hereditary States, if she had extended her wishes beyond what had been established at Campo Formio and Lunéville; that, by his dispositions, which even before they are fully developed, affect France even in the centre of her action, he interferes, without advantage to his States, and without honour to his policy, in a quarrel which is foreign to him—the Diet will have deserved well of Germany, of Switzerland, of Italy, of France, of all Europe, with the exception of a single nation, the enemy of the general tranquillity, and which has founded its prosperity on the hope and the design, ardently and perseveringly maintained, of perpetuating the discords, the troubles, and the divisions of the Continent.—The undersigned, &c.

"BACHER."

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 21.

EARL ST. VINCENT was at York in the Race week; and at a Meeting of the Corporation of that City, on this day, it was unanimously resolved, "That the Freedom of this City be presented, in a box of heart-of-oak, to the Right Hon. John Earl St. Vincent; in testimony of the grateful sense which the Corporation entertains of the very important and faithful services he has rendered to the now United Kingdom, during a life unremittingly devoted to the glory of his Country, the honour of his Sovereign, and to the just maintenance of the rights and interests of his fellow-subjects. At

eight o'clock in the evening, the Lord Mayor, City Council, Town Clerk, Sheriffs, and Common Council, waited on Earl St. Vincent, at the Deanery, and presented the Resolution.

24. In consequence of Mr. Bromford's declining to ride, Mrs. Thornton, this morning, walked, or rather cantered, in a most excellent style, over York Race Course, accompanied by Colonel Thornton, agreeably to the terms of the Match, for four hogheads of Cote Roti, 2000s. h. ft. and for 600s. p. p. bet by Mrs. T.

Afterwards commenced a Match, in which the above Lady was to ride two miles against Mr. Buckle the Jockey, v. ell

well known at Newmarket, and other places of sport, as a rider of the first celebrity. Mrs. Thornton appeared dressed for the contest, in a purple cap and waistcoat, nankeen coloured skirts, purple shoes, and embroidered stockings; she was in high health and spirits, and seemed eager for the decision of the Match. Mr. Buckle was dressed in a blue cap, with blue-bodied jacket and white sleeves. Mrs. Thornton carried 9ft. 6lb., Mr. Buckle 13ft. 6lb. At half-past-three they started: Mrs. Thornton took the lead, which she kept for some time; Mr. Buckle then put in trial his jockeyship, and passed the Lady, which he kept for only a few lengths, when Mrs. Thornton, by the most excellent, we may truly say—*horsemanship*—pushed forwards, and came-in in a style far superior to any thing of the kind we ever witnessed, gaining her Race by half a-neck. The manner of Mrs. Thornton's riding is certainly of the first description; indeed her close seat and perfect management of her horse, her bold and steady jockeyship, amazed one of the most crowded Courses we have for a long time witnessed; and, on her winning, she was hailed with the most reiterated shouts of congratulation.

Mrs. T. rode Louisa, fillet to Kill-Devil, by Pegasus, out of Nelly;—Mr. Buckle rode Allegro, by Pegasus, out of Allegranti's dam.

[A sad disturbance took place at the Stand in the afternoon, in consequence of a dispute between Mr. Flint (who rode against Mrs. Thornton last year\*) and Colonel Thornton, respecting 1000l. Mr. Flint had posted the Colonel on Thursday, and the Colonel re-primed on Friday. This day Mr. Flint came to the Stand with a *new horse-ship*, which he applied to the Colonel's shoulders with great activity, in the presence of a crowd of ladies. All the gentlemen in the place, indignant at this gross and violent outrage, hissed and hooted him. He was arrested by order of the Lord Mayor, and several Magistrates, who were present, and given into custody of the City Runners, until he can find bail, himself in 1000l. and two sureties in 500l. each. Colonel Thornton is also bound over to prosecute the party for the assault.]

SEPT. 2. A shocking accident happened to Mr. Mead, at Bocking water-

mill, Essex. Whilst oiling some part of the machinery, his arm was unfortunately drawn in, and so dreadfully mangled, as to render it absolutely necessary to separate the limb entirely from the shoulder.

6. The most violent storm that has occurred in or near the capital for many years took place this morning, between five and seven o'clock. The thunder was more than commonly loud and awful, and the lightning bore the resemblance of red and glowing balls of fire. Many persons felt shaken in their beds, and light articles were moved, in many instances, as if by an earthquake. At Kensington Gore several trees were split to pieces; a stack of chimnies, belonging to Mr. Morgan, in that quarter, was demolished, as was part of his park-wall; while redoubled showers came pouring from the sky.

Mr. Williams, proprietor of the great Copper-works in Buckinghamshire, has been robbed at various times lately of ten tons of copper, value 1000l. Mr. W. suspecting a neighbouring paper-maker's cart to be conveying paper from the mill at unseasonable hours, in order to cheat the excise, had it stopped, when, lo! instead of paper, the cart contained eight cwt. of Mr. Williams's copper!

Mr. Fuelli having accepted the situation of Keeper at the Royal Academy, has been under the necessity of relinquishing the Professorship of Painting; as the laws of the Academy do not permit one Member to occupy two offices. The election of a Professor took place lately, at a general meeting of Academicians; when Mr. Opie was unanimously chosen.

The Duke of York is appointed by his Majesty Colonel of the First Regiment of Guards, Warden and Keeper of New Forest, and Ranger of Hampton Court Park, vacant by the decease of the late Duke of Gloucester.—Of the two Ranger-ships above mentioned, that of Hampton Court has the advantage in point of residence; the *Pavilion* there being an elegant and respectable dwelling. The Lodge in the New Forest is chiefly respectable for its antiquity, there being not above three or four habitable apartments in it. The pride of this latter place is what is called *Keeper's Hall*, with its old oak benches and tables, where the Forest Courts have been held for ages, and still are held. The King and Queen passed several days here in 1789.

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\* See Vol. XLVI, p. 236.

The Bishop of London has lately vested in his five Archdeacons, as trustees, the sum of 6700*l.* three per cents., yielding an annual income of 200*l.*, towards establishing a fund for

the relief of poor Clergymen in his diocese; but not to be connected with that excellent Charity which is already established for the relief of their Widows and Orphans.

## BIRTHS.

Mrs. SPENCER PERCIVAL, of a daughter.  
Lady Amherst, of a son.

Mrs. Wilberforce, of a son.  
The Countess of Westmorland, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

At Philadelphia, Joseph Read, esq. to Miss Watmough, daughter of J. H. Watmough, formerly of Rotterdam.

The Rev Mr. Weeden Butler, jun. of Chelsea, to Miss Annabella Dundas Oswald, of Little Ryder-street, St. James's-street.

At Vienna, the Earl of Clanwilliam, to Lady Shulldham, relict of the late Admiral Lord Shulldham.

Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote, K.B. to Miss Bagwell.

Colin Douglas, esq. to Miss Boydell, eldest daughter of Alderman Boydell.

The Rev. T. G. Cullum, eldest son of Sir Thomas G. Cullum, bart. to Miss Eggers, of Woodford, Essex.

James Macdonald, esq. son of the Lord Chief Baron, to Miss E. Sparrow, of Bilton, Staffordshire.

Brigadier-Major Ferrand, to Miss Twiss, daughter of Brigadier-General Twiss.

Mr. James Saner, of Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, surgeon, to Miss Sarah Shallis, of Clerkenwell.

Lord Ashburton, to Miss Selby Cunningham, of Lainshaw, Scotland.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST 16.

DAVID ROSS, Lord Ankerville, one of the senators of the College of Justice.

17. At Carlisle, aged 89, Mrs. Carlisle, mother of the Rev. J. D. Carlisle, vicar of Newcastle.

23. At Norwich, Mr. Augustin Noverre, brother of the celebrated ballet-master, aged 76.

24. At Wilton House, Philip Wyatt, esq. of Hanworth, Middlesex.

James Shaw, esq. of Great Portland-street.

At Twickenham, Thomas Amyand, esq. a director of the Bank.

At Hoveton, in Norfolk, in his 80th year, John Blofield, esq. a deputy-lieutenant of that county.

25. At the Manse at Inveresk, the Rev. Dr. Alexander Carlyle, minister of that parish, aged 84.

26. Lady Mary Hume, relict of Dr. John Hume, bishop of Salisbury, in her 82d year.

27. At Coldstream, Scotland, Henry Buchan, esq.

Mr. Owen, builder of the Bridge-houses at Sheffield.

29. Thomas Skottowe, esq. of Great Ayton, Yorkshire.

At Dromore, in his 79th year, the Rev. John Williamson.

At Chester, in his 36th year, James Sinclair, esq. barrister.

Lately, Mr. Vincent, a writing-engraver.

30. At Chelsea Hospital, at the age of 105, Robert Swiffield, a pensioner; and on the 2d of August, Abraham Moss, aged 106.

31. At Sidmouth, Dr. James Currie.

At Hull, George Roberts, esq. formerly of Beverley.

At Bodmin, Lieutenant Wills, of the royal navy.

SEPT. 1. Mrs. Stephenson, eldest daughter of Alderman Sir William Stephenson, and mother of the Countess of Mexborough.

The Rev. Peter Hamond, rector of Wydford and South Mymms.

The



The Rev. Charles William Tonyn, aged 75 years, rector of Radnage, Bucks.

At Snodland, Kent, John May, esq.

The Rev. Christopher Munnings, formerly of Bilney Hall, Norfolk, and rector of Bentley and Bilney, in the same county.

Henry Thomas Jones, esq. of Gower-street, Bedford-square.

2. Thomas Bray, esq. late of Percy-street.

Edward Fitzgerald, esq. of New Park, in the county of Wexford.

Rbert Dyneley, esq., at Nottingham, in Kent.

At Whitby, Mr. Joseph Tindall, of Scarborough.

Lately, at Poole, Mr. Thomas Street, an alderman of that corporation.

7. Mr. James Spilsbury, late of Lombard-street.

C. Colclough, esq. of Beaconsfield, near Newark.

Lately, at Westhanger, Surrey, Sir Henry Tuck, bart. of Sogah, near Mullingar, in Ireland.

Lately, at Black Hall, Lancashire, Sir James Whalley Smyth Gardiner, bart.

9. Joseph Robey, esq. late of the Island of Tobago.

Robert Jennings, esq. chief clerk to Lord Grenville, auditor of his Majesty's exchequer.

10. Captain Francis Martin, barrack-master at Deal.

James Cress, esq. Bromley Common.

Lately, at Lathrot, Herefordshire, aged near 100 years, the Rev. Martin Barry, vicar of that parish six, five years.

11. Mr. Carter Moore, attorney, Johnson's court, Fleet-street.

12. At Minehead House, in her 73d year, Dorothy Countess of Eglisburne, relict of Wilmott, Earl of Lisburne.

13. Charles Chaloner, esq. just returned from the East Indies.

Philip Rogers Bearcroft, esq. late commissary-general of accounts to the Leeward Islands, and one of the commissioners for settling accounts of the army expenditure in the West Indies.

At Liverpool, in his 59th year, Mr. Thomas Lake.

14. Sir James Tylney Long, bart. in his 11th year.

15. At Derby, Mrs. Archdall, wife of Richard Archdall, esq. M.P.

17. Colonel Eardley, second son of Lord Eardley.

18. William Stiles, esq. commissioner of the customs, aged 75.

Lately, at Brompton, Mr. Charles Fairfield, a painter (say the diurnal journals) of extraordinary merit and knowledge in his profession, but of so modest and diffident a disposition, that, notwithstanding his acknowledged talents, he rarely ventured to paint from the impulse of his own mind, and would not do it at all, unless he was urged thereto by the importunity of friends; nevertheless, he has left behind him some original pictures, the merit of which will hand his name down to posterity as an eminent man of his day; and the many excellent copies of the finest pictures in the Flemish, French, and English schools, which have been produced by his pencil, will extend the fame of the several masters whose works he has so counterfeited, whilst his own worth, with reference to these, will be lost in the admirable and inimitable success of his imitations, which scarcely any eye can even now discriminate from the originals. Many of these copies will be found in the first collections, both at home and abroad; and the proprietors of them have no other idea than that they possess the original pictures, having paid value as if they were such, although he, poor man, sold them at a very low rate, and never represented them otherwise than as copies by himself. Notwithstanding Mr. Fairfield's great merit, he was never easy in his circumstances, and for a great part of his laborious life was under the clutches of the griping and unconscientious picture-dealer, who gathered the fruits of his labours by practising deceits upon the world. Mr. Fairfield died about the age of 45, after a very checkered, hard, and uncomfortable life; he was a very honourable, generous, and good man; he lived in retirement and seclusion, and was little known to the world; had he been more known, he would have been less unhappy, and more successful.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

At Mohegan, America, Martha, at the great age of 120 years. She was the widow of Zacara, one of the nobility of the Mohegan tribe of Indians, and many years an agent from the said tribe to the General Assembly at Connecticut.

JUNE 9. In his passage from Jamaica, William Stone Woollery, esq.



# EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1895.

Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc	3 per Ct. Confs	4 per Ct. Confs	Navy 5 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Irish Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.
24	178½	58½	76½	89½	100½	17 1-16	2½	3 pr.	—	—	—	—	177½	—	—	2 pr	19½ 5s
26	178½	57½	76	88½	—	—	—	3½	57½	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 5s
27	178½	57½	76	89½	—	17	—	2½	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 10s
28	178	57½	76½	89½	100½	17	2½	2½	58½	—	—	—	177	—	2	3 pr	19½ 10s
29	—	58½	76½	89½	100½	17 1-16	2½	3½	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	3 pr	19½ 10s
30	—	58½	76½	89½	100½	17½	2½	3½	—	—	—	—	178½	—	2	2 pr	19½ 10s
31	—	59	76½	89½	—	—	—	—	—	—	88½	—	—	—	—	—	—
32	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
33	179	59	76½	89½	101	—	2 7-16	3½	58½	9½	—	—	—	—	3	1 pr	19½ 10s
34	—	57½	76½	89½	—	—	2 17-16	3	57½	—	—	—	181	—	2	1 pr	19½ 10s
35	—	57½	76½	89	—	—	—	3	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	1 pr	19½ 13s
36	—	58½	76½	89	—	—	—	3	58	9½	—	—	—	—	2	1 pr	19½ 13s
37	—	57½	76½	89	—	—	—	2½	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
38	—	57½	76½	89	—	—	—	—	58	9½	—	—	—	—	2	1 pr	19½ 13s
39	—	57½	76½	89	—	—	—	2½	—	9½	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
40	—	57½	76½	89	—	—	—	—	58	9½	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
41	—	58½	76½	89	—	—	—	3	—	9½	—	—	180½	—	—	2 pr	19½ 13s
42	—	57½	76½	88½	—	—	—	—	57½	9½	—	—	181½	—	—	2 pr	19½ 13s
43	—	57½	76½	88½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
44	—	57½	76½	88½	—	—	—	3	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
45	—	57½	76½	88½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
46	—	57½	76½	88½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2 pr	19½ 13s
47	—	57½	76½	88½	—	—	—	—	58	9½	—	—	—	—	2	1 pr	19½ 13s
48	—	58½	76½	88½	—	—	—	3	—	9½	—	—	182	—	2	1 pr	19½ 13s
49	—	58½	76½	88½	—	—	—	—	58	9½	—	—	—	—	2	1 pr	19½ 13s
50	—	58½	76½	88½	—	—	—	3	—	9½	—	—	181	—	—	par	19½ 13s
51	—	—	—	88½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
52	—	—	—	88½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
53	—	—	—	88½	—	—	—	—	—	9½	—	—	—	—	2	par	19½ 13s
54	—	58½	76½	88½	—	—	—	3½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confs the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

# European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of SAMUEL BIRCH, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of the WORK-BUILDINGS and CHAPEL of the PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.]

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At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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VOL. XLVIII. OCT. 1805.

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We disclaim party politics. *J. E. B.* therefore cannot be admitted.

Also all religious controversy, and what may lead to it.

*Ambulator* is received.

*J. N.* shall be inserted.

The papers signed *Veritas*, *An Inhabitant*, and *C—R—*, in our next.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from October 5 to October 12.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.					
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	78	8	41	6
										Kent	78	6	40	0
										Suffex	89	8	00	0
										Suffolk	78	3	36	5
										Cambrid.	78	5	00	0
										Norfolk	77	11	35	0
										Lincoln	77	7	53	0
										York	70	10	52	2
										Durham	67	3	00	0
										Northum.	69	6	47	0
										Cumberl.	78	1	52	2
										Westmor.	92	3	60	8
										Lancash.	85	7	00	0
										Cheshire	85	1	00	0
										Gloucest.	96	11	00	0
										Somerfet.	87	10	00	0
										Monmou.	97	9	00	0
										Devon	89	5	00	0
										Cornwall	84	0	00	0
										Dorset	91	1	50	0
										Hants	86	5	00	0
										WALES				
										N. Wales	81	4	00	0
										S. Wales	83	11	00	0

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Sept. 27	30.24	57	N	Fair	Oct. 12	30.10	42	SE	Fair
28	30.35	58	NNE	Ditto	13	29.71	41	SW	Rain
29	30.47	57	N	Ditto	14	29.52	41	W	Fair
30	30.70	51	NNE	Ditto	15	29.34	47	NE	Rain
Oct. 1	30.51	52	NE	Ditto	16	29.33	48	NE	Fair
2	30.33	59	E	Ditto	17	29.42	44	W	Ditto
3	30.25	57	E	Ditto	18	29.87	44	N	Ditto
4	30.26	56	E	Ditto	19	30.15	43	NNE	Ditto
5	30.32	55	E	Ditto	20	30.17	46	E	Ditto
6	30.33	54	SW	Ditto	21	30.20	46	ENE	Ditto
7	30.36	48	W	Ditto	22	30.02	50	SE	Ditto
8	30.11	54	W	Rain	23	29.78	47	SE	Ditto
9	29.93	56	E	Fair	24	29.62	50	E	Rain
10	29.49	56	E	Rain	25	29.40	52	E	Fair
11	30.02	46	NNE	Fair					



*European Magazine,*



*Samuel Birch Esq.<sup>r</sup>  
Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of the  
First Regiment of 'Legal-Order' Volunteers.*

*Published by, Wapene, at the Table, Green & Constitution, Cornhill 1 No. 278 & 25*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER 1805.

MEMOIRS

OF

SAMUEL BIRCH, ESQ.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL-COMMANDANT OF THE FIRST REGIMENT OF LOYAL  
LONDON VOLUNTEERS, &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

CONTEMPLATING the length of the literary career that we have pursued, and recurring to our effusions, there is no part of them from which we derive greater satisfaction, than from the BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES and MEMOIRS which accompany the large collection of PORTRAITS OF EMINENT PERSONS that the volumes of this Magazine exhibit; because we believe that there is no part of our labours more pleasing and useful.

In this point of view we conceive that this department of our work is of considerable importance to the Public; as it gives to the fleeting and unsubstantial forms which it embodies a permanent habitation, and conveys their names to posterity with the additional accompaniment of their features.

In consequence of this plan, we have the pleasure of presenting this Month to our numerous subscribers a Print of that estimable Citizen and elegant writer SAMUEL BIRCH, Esq. from a Portrait bearing so exquisite a resemblance, that it seems "almost to breathe;" and at the same time of including a short Memoir of the original.

SAMUEL BIRCH, Esq., (the son of Lucas Birch, Esq.) was born in London, November 8, 1757. He received

his education at the academy of Mr. Crawford, at Newington, Surry. When he returned home, he was apprenticed to his father; who, it scarcely need be added, had for a series of years conducted the business of a pastry-cook in Cornhill, in a manner that rendered this establishment the first, in that professional line, in the city of London.

During this time it was that the subject of this Memoir, feeling that strong impulse which is ever the concomitant of genius, devoted all the leisure hours which a sedulous attention to his occupation would allow, to the cultivation of his mental powers, and the improvement of literary acquirements; and, as it has since appeared, with considerable success.

In the year 1778 Mr. Birch married the amiable and elegant daughter of the late Dr. John Fordyce; a union productive of much happiness and a numerous family, consisting, as we have been informed, of thirteen children.

At this period, it will be remembered that many societies upon the plan of that at the Robin Hood, which had declined, were instituted in the metropolis; and although some, from the want of proper regulation, were censured, others were highly respectable; and, as we know that several who have greatly distinguished

distinguished themselves in the senate, and at the bar, were either members or visitors, we may say *useful*. At one of these forums, held in the large rooms formerly belonging to the King's Arms Tavern, Cornhill, Mr. Birch, in the winter of 1778, made his first essay in public elocution. The applause that he met with encouraged him to continue this practice, the most useful of any to which a man whose situation calls for his public exertions can attach himself.

In 1781, he was elected one of the Common Council, and in the year 1789 appointed Deputy, of the Ward of Cornhill; in which important situation he had scarcely taken his seat, before he had occasion to exert those abilities to which we have alluded. In his maiden speech, which breathed those genuine effusions of loyalty that have so strongly and so uniformly marked his character from his entrance into public life, he counteracted the machinations, and crushed the pretensions, of the partizans of the Yorkshire delegates, who, with a modesty consonant to their character, wished to sit in, and appropriate the Guildhall of London to purposes inimical to the Constitution and Government.

The line of political conduct which Mr. Birch pursued had led him to stand forward as a steady and strenuous supporter of Mr. Pitt's administration. Of his zealous attachment to the principles of the Premier he gave instances in the years 1784, 1786, and 1787; but the most distinguished of his efforts as a public speaker was directed in opposition to the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts in the year 1789: a measure which he had the sagacity to discover was an application of party principles to the worst of purposes, a desire to clog the wheels and impede the operations of Government. This he had the firmness to avow in a manner that did him the greatest credit.

Soon after this period, he, notwithstanding his numerous avocations, found leisure to prepare a piece for the stage. His first dramatic essay was "*The Magicians*," performed in 1793. This was followed by "*The Packet Boat*," performed in 1794; "*The Adopted Child*," 1795; "*The Smugglers*," 1796; to which succeeded "*Albert and Adelaide*," 1798, which has, by mistake, been usually ascribed to Mr. Cobb.—The success

that attended these pieces sufficiently proved his claim to the wreath attached to this kind of poetry, and was a sufficient encouragement to stimulate him to future exertions; but that it appears the situation of his country demanded his more serious attention.

When, in consequence of the French Revolution, or rather Revolutions, for every day teemed with new horrors, this country was menaced with invasion, Mr. Birch in the Corporation proposed the measure of arming and training the inhabitants as VOLUNTEERS, which has since been reduced to a system, generally approved and applauded, and indeed universally confessed to have been, under Providence, the salvation of the country. Yet, such is the perversion of the human mind, and such is the influence of times and seasons, that this proposal \* was then negated

---

\* The motion, we find, on reference, was made in the Court of Common Council, March 17, 1797, in the following words:—

"That at this important juncture it is the duty of every loyal subject to make himself acquainted, as early as possible, with the use of arms, under the operation of the Volunteer Corps' Bill; as well to defend his own person and property, as the invaluable Constitution under whose privileges and protection he lives, from the open or secret attacks of enemies, whether foreign or domestic, who may avail themselves of the circumstances of the times to invade the safety of either.

"That the Members of this Corporation, ever faithful to their professions of duty to their Sovereign, and veneration for the Constitution of their Country, and zealous for the honour and security of those whom they represent, think it an indispensable obligation on their part to stand foremost in so patriotic a work; and to recommend to the Aldermen and Common Council of each Ward to convene a public meeting of the loyal householders within their said Wards, to make good their former declarations, and to associate immediately for the above purpose, for the general defence of the City at large, and their own Wards in particular; thereby evincing a determination



negated in a manner so decisive, that the proposer stood alone in the minority; though with him, certainly, rests the honour of having first brought it forward.

On the subsequent adoption of this wise and salutary measure, the Ward of Cornhill, on the suggestion of Mr. Birch, was the first to carry it into effect. At this time he was a Lieutenant. As their force increased, he became Major; and upon their final military establishment, he had the honour to be appointed to the important situation of Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the First Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers.

In the course of the present year, the agitation of a question the most dangerous to the Constitution,—we had almost said to the existence of the kingdom—of any that had become a subject of discussion since the Revolution,—we mean the *claims* of the Roman Catholics, or rather of the party that identified their interests with *their own*—called forth the rhetorical abilities of Mr. Birch. His opposition, resting upon the firm basis of good sense and the soundest principles, is, in its success, another trait which does honour to his civic character. Such was the effect which the circulation of his speech had upon the minds of the Protestant subjects of the Empire, that the Common Council of Dublin unanimously voted him the freedom of that City, as a token of their thanks for his successful support of the Protestant interest.

Animated in the cause of literature combined with benevolence, the poetical effusions of Mr. Birch, which are, we think, peculiarly elegant, and his admirable mode of reciting them, have annually called forth the applause of the Members and Visitors at the annual meetings of THE LITERARY FUND; and have, in their more general effects

nation to stand or fall by each other in defence of their King and Country, and to maintain their liberty and property against an invading foe or a lawless rabble."

These motions were seconded; but, on the question being put, only the mover and seconder formed the minority. A division was called for; when the Gentleman who had seconded the motion quitted the room, and Mr. Birch alone divided against the whole Court.

upon the Public, been attended with considerable advantage to that highly estimable institution.

His other poetical pieces are chiefly in private circulation. Of those which have appeared in print, his "*Abey of Ambresbury*," in two parts, published in two succeeding years, was highly complimented by all the Reviewers for its elegance and interest, as well as the powers of his verse.

He likewise very early in life published "*Consilia; or, Thoughts upon several Subjects*," tending to improve the morals, and direct the attention of youth to proper pursuits. This work met with great applause, and passed very soon through two editions.

It is impossible to close this Memoir with propriety, without noticing the magnificent compliment lately paid him by his regiment, in the presentation of a superb piece of plate; but as the transactions upon this occasion are equally honourable to both parties, we shall gratify ourselves by the insertion of the whole proceedings.

On Wednesday, the 25th of last month, the First Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers mustered at the Royal Exchange, their Head Quarters; from whence they proceeded to Kennington Common. On their arrival upon the ground, after a few preliminary movements, they were formed into a circle; when Serjeant-Major Dickinson, in the name of the Non-commissioned Officers and Privates, presented their Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Birch, with a Salver, value One Hundred and Fifty Guineas, with the following inscription:—

Presented by the  
Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates

of the First Regiment of  
LOYAL LONDON VOLUNTEERS; to  
Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant  
SAMUEL BIRCH,

the 25th day of Sept. 1805,  
in testimony of their respect and attachment

to him as their Commander,  
whose patriotic exertions have been  
productive of

HONOUR to the REGIMENT,  
obtained the Approbation of  
HIS SOVEREIGN,

AND PROMOTED THE WELFARE OF THE  
BRITISH EMPIRE.

And

And addressed him to the following effect:—

"Grateful for the approbation of the appearance and state of discipline of the First Regiment, which has been so repeatedly expressed by the Officers appointed to inspect and examine them, and sensible that they are much less indebted to their own exertions than to that judicious conduct which has excited their emulation, secured their obedience, and conciliated their affection, the Non-commissioned Officers and Privates of the Corps, have unanimously determined to offer you, as their principal Officer, a small Token expressive of the sentiments by which they are animated; and as they will ever reflect with pride and pleasure upon the circumstance of their being commanded by you, during one of the most momentous periods of the British annals; so they cherish a hope that THIS PIECE of PLATE, which they now present as a testimony of their respect and esteem, will be also considered by you as a pledge of that promptitude and alacrity with which they will obey your commands, when assembled for the objects of the Association."

Colonel Birch accepted of the Silver in the most obliging manner, and expressed himself nearly as follows:—

*"Gentlemen and Brother Soldiers,*

"I have much to contend with, between the enthusiastic gratitude of my feelings, and my difficulty of utterance on this occasion. The mind records the acknowledgment faster than the tongue can fashion a suitable degree of thankfulness. You have long taught me to regard the high and important situation I hold among you with more than common gratification, because your zeal to obey has outstript the energy of any orders the necessity of the times might call upon me to enforce. It has converted my duty into pleasure, and my very wishes into commands. Gentlemen, you have been pleased this day to distinguish this situation by a most magnificent token of your attachment and esteem. Allow me to say, that it is with an honest pride I receive it at your hands, for it fills my mind with additional exultation in every point of view in which I

can contemplate it—it rewards by anticipation and foreruns desert. It is true, it records no splendid achievement—it marks no particular individual act of public celebrity—but it conveys much higher consideration to my mind.—It is the SPONTANEOUS TESTIMONY of YOUR SATISFACTION, that, called from the habits of private life, I have acted as became me in an office of such high responsibility, and of your future confidence that I shall fulfil my duty to my country with diligence and fidelity. I have endeavoured on all occasions to deserve that warm disposition of kindness which you have, from time to time, manifested towards me, as your Commander; and I will not cease to cherish a grateful solicitude to evince how much I value the public evidence you have given to the world of its truth and substance.

"Gentlemen, I feel I stand on high ground, because the basis of my exaltation is your good opinion of my ability to fill it; and believe me, the high pre-eminence I hold by your favour, in my comparative estimation, falls infinitely short of the proud possession I can call my own of your friendship and good will. I was not selected to it from rank in life, or substance of wealth; but herein is opened to me a new source of additional pride, that, in these points of view, many among you who have voluntarily taken your posts to obey are superior to him on whom has devolved the command. No!—Gentlemen, it has been my lot to pass through almost all the stages of duty in the Volunteer System. For nearly nine years I have graduated, to the important office of your Colonel, from the equally important situation of the Ranks. In a Commercial Country, armed for its defence against an invading enemy, all distinctions in public or private life must be lost on parade; and to him who fills his situation best, be it what it may, the country is most indebted. Of this truth the country are sensible, and to this truth the country have borne ample testimony. But in the exercise of this, it has not been expected that COMMERCE and TRADE are to be forsaken, or that a mistaken pride is to divest the individual of the very means which only can enable him substantially to prove his LOYALTY to HIS KING and HIS LOVE of HIS COUNTRY. Every  
VOLUNTEER

**VOLUNTEER** has largely sacrificed to his patriotism. I speak not of pecuniary offerings; but he has abundantly sacrificed of his days of labour and his nights of rest, and has given the pledge even of the vital current which warms his heart, should necessity put it to the proof. Far be it from me, therefore, Gentlemen, to arrogate to myself any part of the merit which is exclusively your own, of the high credit which attaches itself to the **FIRST REGIMENT OF LOYAL LONDON VOLUNTEERS**. In vain would have been the most sanguine solicitude and unwearied exertions of the Commanders, had not the attentive and individual zeal of the Gentlemen who compose the Regiment manifested how deeply rooted in their hearts the cause was in which they were engaged, their determination to give substance to the honourable title they acquired, and to vindicate to the world the character that was expected from them. This was the sure presage of success; and the silence of your progress towards it, unmarked by any ostentatious publishing of your proceedings, have secured to you the respect and friendship of your co-adjutors in arms, and the secret applause of all who have witnessed your generous emulation to excel. Gentlemen, to speak of the cause at large in which we are engaged is foreign to my purpose at this time; yet it is impossible to pass it over altogether without a short remark—it comes home to “every man’s business and his bosom.” The sun that rises to light him to his labour smiles upon the fruit of it, and the close of each day brings fresh charms to the security of the peace of his home, and the bosom of his family. These considerations are intuitive, imperative, irresistible, universal. Is it to be wondered at? or rather, Will it ever cease to be “a crown of rejoicing” to the people of this land, that subjects glowing with the deeds of their ancestors,—sensible of their advantages—proud of the purity of their well-regulated freedom, and glorying in their independence, rushed, though unbred to the profession of arms, at their Country’s call, into the field, to rally round the Throne of a **BELOVED MONARCH**, and to defend that **CONSTITUTION** which strengthens and upholds every blessing which a free and happy people can enjoy? Gentlemen, I am conscious, and

never felt the conviction more strongly than at the present moment, that there is nothing so painful as to speak of one’s self; but there are cases of such imperious necessity, wherein the mind is called upon to vindicate a certain portion of self-esteem, which **PROVIDENCE** has wisely implanted in our nature, to enable us to fill our several situations in life with propriety and effect. Gentlemen, it becomes my bounden duty, while I am in the act of receiving so signal a mark of your respect, to communicate to you, for your satisfaction, that the approbation of my **SOVEREIGN**, who signed my commission to the honourable command I hold, has kept equal pace with the good opinion you have been pleased thus to express. You will readily conceive how exquisite my gratification must be, when I know it has been accompanied by sentiments of the warmest satisfaction of the Regiment. I have the honour to command. Gentlemen, I speak not from vague report—I rest it not on a single testimony—I have it from undoubted authority, that the **REVERED HEAD** of the **EMPIRE** has been graciously pleased to express himself in such terms of approbation concerning it as it would be unbecoming in me to repeat, but which I cannot contemplate without the deepest gratitude for his **ROYAL CONDESCENSION**. With such testimonials then, Gentlemen, as the **COUNTENANCE** of my **SOVEREIGN**, united with your respect, whose public spirit has disposed you to place yourselves under my command, what remains for me to say, but that I shall persevere in the same strict line of public duty, and endeavour to discharge the several functions of the high and honourable post assigned me to the best of my ability. Allow me, Gentlemen, again to assure you, how very gratefully I receive this very splendid evidence of your regard, which will shed its rays of consolation upon my heart to the latest period of my existence, and give to my descendants, in years to come, an honourable incitement to unite in defence of their **KING** and **COUNTRY**. And should I be spared to that season when all energies of public duty shall subside, except that of doing good, and all ambition shall be at rest but that of acting well, I shall be cheered by the retrospect of this day, that my zealous endeavours to promote

and preserve a system for the WELFARE and DEFENCE of MY COUNTRY have not been in vain, but have met the highest reward they were capable of receiving; the co-operation and applause of those whom I had the honour to command \*."

#### CHARACTER of Dr. JAMES CURRIE.

ON the 31st of August, 1805, died JAMES CURRIE, M.D., who had lately become an inhabitant of this city, and who would have graced any place or society to which he belonged. He bore great pain and uneasiness, for several years, with calmness and resignation, and finished his course with affording an example of that patience and fortitude which so eminently distinguished his character through life. His medical abilities were confessedly very great. Persevering, ingenious, and penetrating, few circumstances escaped his observation; and his talent of applying to practice the facts which he had observed was seldom equalled. He was also a remarkable instance of the improvement which the cultivation of the moral duties produce upon the understanding. His judgment was not clouded by jealousy, or his view of the subject or case in question obscured by partiality or darkened by prejudice. Equally ready to adopt the suggestions of others as he was those of his own judgment, he never deviated from the point aimed at, because the whole of the path was not traced out by himself. Superior to such considerations, which never prevail in exalted minds, he rested his character on higher grounds, and the discerning part of mankind soon became sensible, that such acquiescence, when it met his own unprejudiced ideas, was an honour to his character. Candour and benevolence were the guides of his conduct, and led him to esteem and reputation in the present world, softened his passage to the tomb, and, in his last moments, disarmed the dart of death. Original, however, in his ideas, he was better suited to point out the way than to follow the specula-

tions of others; and what he advised obtained a kind of involuntary preference, which nothing but a consciousness of merit in the adviser could have secured. His counsels, though destitute of the recommendation of peremptory assertion, or lavish display of pretended success, which sometimes overpower when they do not convince, carried with them the more powerful charms of sense, judgment, reflection, and acquaintance with the subject, and were accompanied with a most amiable and satisfactory manner of manifesting these admirable qualifications to the understanding of those with whom he conversed. Nor did pain and sickness, however embittering they were to the enjoyment of life, cloud his faculties, or disorder his temper. He resigned life with the same benevolent disposition of mind in which he had lived, and with undiminished powers of understanding. The faculties of his mind were not, however, confined to professional subjects. Well versed in elegant knowledge, he combined the pursuits of ornamental literature with those of the severer studies. Poetry, history, and other branches of knowledge that improve the understanding, and animate the mind to exert itself in every capacity, were held by him in high esteem, and were favourite objects of his attention. On these models, selected from the best authors, he formed his own style of writing, which was pure, elegant, and correct; and often adorned with passages which, in beauty of language, and delicacy and propriety of sentiment, yield to none of which our country can boast. The lovers of science might wish his life to have been longer protracted; in which with all the friends of the country, who knew him, would willingly join; but wiser Fate says No; and Reflection steps in and warns us, that "his warfare is accomplished;" and that we must not, from partial, or interested, or indeed any human considerations, presume to wish the prolongation of suffering to him, who had so long, and so eminently, struggled with pain and misery—and in the midst of these painful exertions uniformly laboured for the benefit of mankind.

\* Serjeant-Major Dickens then presented their Adjutant, Captain James Bate, with a Silver Tray, value Sixty Guineas.

WILLIAM FALCONER.

Bath, Sept. 3.

VESTICES;

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By  
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XL.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW  
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.  
WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter V.

CONFINING ourselves, in the arduous disquisition that we have undertaken, to the metropolis and its immediate vicinity, we have endeavoured, as correctly as our scanty materials would admit, to trace its rise, progress, flourishing state under the Romans, decline and resuscitation in the Saxon dynasty, and, from the dates of its ecclesiastical and other edifices, to infuse into the minds of our compatriots some idea of the Anglo-Roman and Anglo-Saxon cities; for it will be observed, as a natural consequence, that London changed not only its religious and moral, but also its architectural character with the change of its masters. This position, exemplified by the many instances that have already been adduced, was still further, and still more deplorably, elucidated by the arrival of the Danes.

These people, the natives of the frozen regions of Scandinavia and Baltia, were destined to add another class of inhabitants to the population of this Island.

Apt as we are to lament the depredations of these, and of their predecessors the Saxon piratical invaders, we must yet, in contemplating the subject, be struck with the dispensation of an over-ruling Providence, that ordained this country to be possessed by the very description of men whose constitutions, habits, and pursuits, were best calculated to make, in process of time, the most eminent advantages of its marine situation, to implant those nautical propensities, and to call forth those commercial energies that have expanded into such a stupendous system, and have been exerted with such success, in later ages.

It has been sarcastically said, that the glory of Confular, and the grandeur of Imperial Rome, were founded upon the Rape of the Sabines. In the same manner it might be urged, that the trade of London (which in its wide-extended sphere comprehends, at this instant, that of the world,) arose from the piratical expeditions of the Saxons and the Danes.

To the nautical passion and propensity of the latter, it is certain that our naval system had particular obligations. From these people, nurtured on the edge of a boisterous ocean, and from infancy enured to all those hardships and perils which adventurous attempts to ride superior to the clash of contending elements and to brave the storm, unquestionably produced, it as unquestionably acquired that indigenous courage, that self-possession in the hour of danger, and that cool, collected, discriminating, yet properly energetic prudence, which at this instant, in a most peculiar manner, mark the character of our Northern sailors; and which has, by their example and influence, been mingled with, and diffused through, all our naval ranks \*.

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\* It would, perhaps, be difficult to find an instance more compatible with, and more elucidatory of the truth of this observation, than that which occurs to our recollection, in contemplating the life of that very extraordinary mathematical and nautical genius, the late Captain Cook, in whose truly philosophical character was blended every quality that we have enumerated, and many others equally estimable, which the improved state of the marine profession, and that laudable, that daring emulation and ambition, which are the concomitants of great minds, elicited.

This experienced navigator, who was himself educated on the roughest school of his profession, the Northern Ocean, not only had a strong predilection for the sailors of his own country, but even for the ships employed in the coal trade. This he evinced by his selection of *Colliers* for the performance of his hazardous voyages. In this respect he founded his judgment upon the soundest principles. He knew, that from the influence of science and experience all mechanics acquired the habit of combining the parts and adapting the power of their machines in contemplation of the medium upon which they were to act, and of the force which they were to encounter and to contend against. He knew that it was next to impossible that he should ever navigate upon a more turbulent ocean than that which those ships were constructed to traverse, and therefore he preferred them to those of the more western ports,

How the first ships of the Britons were constructed it is now impossible to say. The Romans had in use three different species of vessels, viz. ships of war, ships of burden, and others only calculated for the reception of passengers. The first were more properly speaking gallees (*naves longæ* \*,) the forms of which are given upon several medals, particularly on the reverse of Hadrian †. Another to be seen on the reverse of a medal of Trajan, which appears to be stranded, has an allegorical signification, with which we have at present nothing to do: this vessel is of a much simpler construction than the former, and indeed, compared with it, seems a mere boat opposed to a man of war. Whether the Britons availed themselves of the slender talents of their first conquerors with respect to Naval Architecture, we are at a loss to discover ‡. If we were to hazard a con-

jecture on this subject, from the commerce which is said to have flowed to, and receded from the shores of Britain, we should be led to suppose that they adopted, and from their nautical talents improved, the construction of vessels, so far as related to those of burden \*. However, if it was so, it is

ports, where, from the nature of their service and destination, their principles and construction were in some respects different.

Upon this foundation it is judged that he also gave the preference to Northern sailors, as men (like himself) to whose minds a course of danger and a succession of difficulties had given that firm tone which is only to be acquired by habit and experience, but which he afterwards knew from his own habits and his own experience, unrestricted to local distinctions, was the general characteristic of British mariners.

\* So named from their form, which was most convenient to wield round, or to cut their way.

† (*Legend*) FELICITATI AVG. COS. III. P.P.S.C.

‡ Respecting the form of the waist of an ancient war galley; of which, it will be recollected, that when we read of the *triremes*, the *quadriremes*, and the *quinquemes*, &c., we have wondered how vessels with several tiers of oars, the one tier above the other, could be operated upon without causing the oars to clash, and, by impeding each other, becoming productive of the greatest confusion and difficulties, of which the arrangement of oars of different lengths would not have been the least. Of this problem the ingenuity, mechanical knowledge, and critical acumen, of General Melville have found a complete and satisfactory solution. This discovery Mr. Macpherson has stated in

his important work, the *Annals of Commerce*; and if we did not mean to avail ourselves of it in another form, we would quote it here. But although the difficulty alluded to is solved with respect to the disposition of men to five banks of oars, for instance; yet how the ships mentioned by Plutarch (in Demetrius) that had *forty banks*, or even that stated by Livy to have had *sixteen*, were governed, we are still at a loss to conjecture.

\* Among the small craft of the ancients, the leather boats of the Britons, and after them of the Saxons, have frequently attracted the attention of the curious. All nations in their primitive state have used similar expedients; though the canoes of the Indians, covered with the bark of trees, have something more artificial in their construction than the *hide-bound* vessels of our ancestors: therefore it is rather extraordinary that the latter, under the appellation of *coracles*, should have continued in use to this day, without exhibiting any visible improvement.

We can remember some years since, when walking in the Quarry, (Shrewsbury,) we discerned a man gliding down the Severn seated in a round vehicle, apparently resembling a salmon kit. He had a small paddle in one hand, with which he guided his vessel; in the other a fishing-rod. He seemed to sit perfectly at his ease, to preserve the most exact equilibrium, and to angle with vast composure. Curiosity attracted us to follow him till he landed. When he had brought his boat to shore, he unloaded his cargo of fish, &c., and turned its bottom upwards, when it was plainly to be discerned that its ribs were formed with hoops placed horizontally, and crossed by others, and that the whole was covered with a skin. It was therefore so light, that when he had arranged his tackle, he threw his vessel over his shoulder like a drum; and it is curious enough, that the platted rope, which had formed his seat, now served him to put his arm through, and, by crossing his shoulder and

is certain that the art of ship-building, with many other mechanical arts, sunk during the period of enervation and, as it should seem, mental imbecility of the Britons, which occurred after the recession of the Romans; nor does it appear even at the close of the eighth century to have revived or expanded into that comparatively flourishing state which terrene architecture is even then said to have exhibited. This adds another instance to those that have been adduced of the religious propensity of the people prevailing over the military and commercial.

The form of the Saxon ships at the close of the eighth, or the beginning of the ninth, centuries, (which is still preserved in some ancient manuscripts,) is that of a very large boat; and indeed, except in the circumstance of being unarmed, the hulk bears a rude resemblance to those of the *gun-boats* with which this Island has been much longer threatened, though far less intimidated, than it was with the *flat bottomed boats* in the seven years' war. This allusion (though in the first instance almost obsolete, and in the second, we should rejoice to say, *erratic*;) may perhaps serve to give a faint idea of the Saxon vessels, which were, as was the practice of those people in all their mechanical operations, constructed of stout planks laid over each other; not, as at present, formed of "*featherbedg stuff*," but rendered, as it is termed, *water-tight* in a very inartificial manner. The heads and stems of these so far imitated those of the Roman galleys, that they rose very high out of the water, a circumstance that rendered them *crank*, and consequently unsafe in dangerous navigation.

As the more remote ancients were in the habit of ornamenting the heads of their vessels with the figures of a Triton, a Nereid, or some other deity, the Saxons adorned theirs with an eagle,

and body, to hold the vessel. When he had adjusted these matters, supporting himself with his paddle he marched homeward, wondering that any human beings could be so stupid as to express surprise at the sight of a coracle, and so ridiculous as to think it an object worthy of examination: "For," said he, "if you will go with me to the Church yard, you may see twenty of them hung up to dry."

or other bird or animal, or some such device, executed with little ingenuity, and only indicative of the depressed state of this branch of the arts. They had, like most of the ancient galleys, a single mast; to which was appended a large sail, nearly resembling that of the vessel already mentioned on the reverse of Hadrian; or, except (as has been supposed) that this sail could not be *trimmed*\*, and therefore was only calculated for going before the wind; more correctly, like those now in use on our *West Country barges* or the *Severn troughs*. It does not appear that the Saxon ships had any rudders, but were steered by a broad and flat oar, which the pilot, who sat at the stern, managed as occasion required.

This description of vessels, perhaps, only refers to those used for commercial purposes; how those which formed their piratical fleets were constructed we are yet to learn. Alfred was the first of our English Monarchs that, in the school of adversity, gathered wisdom sufficient to know that an island without a maritime force must, in those hostile times, be, like an unarmed individual, at the mercy of every savage depredator. A series of piracy and plunder, which had continued almost two centuries, his prudence suggested to him, was only to be resisted by a force of the same description by which it was effected. The soaring genius of this Monarch (which, considering the times in which he lived, seems to have been almost miraculously adapted to rise superior to those exigencies and difficulties he was born to encounter,) led him first to contemplate the nature of that force which

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\* It is the opinion of the author of the *Annals of Commerce*, that nothing appears upon the face of the representation of the sail of the Saxon ship to hinder it from being trimmed by its clues, (or lower corners.) Nor do we know of any impediment but ignorance. We believe that the nautical science in those times had not reached to the management of the sails of vessels, as the chief dependence of the seamen was upon their oars. Nay, to this hour the sails of the Thames wherries are *fiaturs* to the occasional mast. If the weather becomes on a sudden squally, the passenger, or waterman, lets go the small rope appended to the corner, and the sail flaps in the wind.

he had determined to create, and, secondly, to suggest, in his new navy, very considerable improvements upon those of his enemies. We have just adverted to the form of a Saxon ship a little before his time. Those of the Danes, or Frisians, do not seem to have been much more artfully constructed. His galleys were nearly twice as long as theirs, and it is said carried sixty oars and upwards. The faults which the Monarch had observed in their heads and sterns rising so far out of the water he corrected; which not only was an improvement in their appearance, but rendered them less *crank* or likely to roll, and consequently much more easy to manage in the hour of action, and, generally, to navigate.

Reflecting upon this, the rise of the *British Navy*, the reign of Alfred (who has with great justice and propriety been deemed *its father*;) appears to us the most important epoch in the history of this country: for although we are not entitled unequivocally to adopt the assertions of some late writers, and to aver that England in general, and the metropolis in particular, had, in the reign of this Monarch, a most wonderfully extensive trade, yet we think that, in constituting a regular maritime force, he did much that was wanted to favour its extension: he afforded protection to those few adventurers that then existed, and gave encouragement to other daring spirits to pursue the same profitable tracks. Under his auspices, Sighelm, Bishop of *Shireburn*\*, was sent with many gifts to the Christians of St. Thomas†, in India. This Prelate (saith Wil-

liam of Malmesbury) accomplished his expedition prosperously, and, which was thought very wonderful, (and so it unquestionably was, if we consider the difficulties which he must have surmounted before the invention of the mariners' compass,) penetrated

far more important, than has been generally believed. Two motives only can be assigned to nations for immensely distant commercial adventures: the first is, the rise of luxury, which, satiated with domestic products and domestic necessities, induces them to seek for foreign gratifications and transmarine superfluities: the second is, abundance; the people that have manufactured more goods, cultivated more corn, and bred more cattle, than they can either use or dispose of at home, naturally seek a market. When the nearest is stocked, they proceed to one more remote; and so, as from the immersion of a pebble in the water, they range from circle to circle though, (in those distant times,) as in the distant circles, their progress appears fainter, till at length it is no longer discernible. But in the adventure which is suggested to have given rise to that stupendous fabric the Anglo-Indian trade, we see no centre among the Saxons.

The Christians of St. Thomas, in the East Indies, (who are said to have derived their conversion, and to have received the Gospel from the hands of the Apostle himself,) are not by historians designated by any higher or more respectful appellations than those of a *Clan*, or a *Taction*, who inhabit that large space of country extending from Calicut to Travancor, (a place in which they still own themselves to be strangers,) whose remote ancestors wandered off from the city of Mailapour, or St. Thomas, to avoid persecution. Now how these people should come into contact with the agent of Alfred is so extraordinary, that we should be inclined to reject the whole as fabulous, were it not so gravely asserted, and did not the certainty of the introduction of East Indian commodities into the metropolis and country about this period give some kind of colour to the assertion. In consequence of the importation made by Sighelm, Alfred, it is suggested, made a present to *Asser*, his biographer, of a very precious robe of silk, and as much *incense* as a strong man was able to carry. (*Asser's Vita Ælfridi*, p. 57, ed. 1722.)

\* *Shireburne*, Dorsetshire, erected into a Bishop's see 704, which was afterwards removed to *Sunning*, then to *Salisbury*.

† It is a little surprising, (and indeed shows that the geographical knowledge of Alfred was far more extensive than has been allowed,) that this Monarch should have ever heard of this very singular race of Christians. Perhaps, it has been said, that the letters of the Patriarch of Jerusalem (mentioned by *Asser*) suggested to him the idea of sending them relief, and also attempting to establish a commercial intercourse with that country. If this were granted, it would infer that the trade of this kingdom was much greater, and



even to India\*, whence he brought aromatic liquors or oils, and also splendid jewels, some of which, *then* deemed very great curiosities by the people, were (saith our author) remaining in the treasury of the Church at the time he wrote.

It is believed, that with the diamonds, the product of this voyage, Alfred caused a more august and more Imperial Crown to be composed than that which he had usually worn; a circumstance which shows, that in the metropolis the state of the arts dependent upon taste and fancy must have been considerably advanced †.

The progress which, under the influence of this Monarch, was made in learning, is already well known. The colleges or schools that he founded have already immortalized his name; but it will be observed, that they could have little effect with respect to the softening the manners of the people in the metropolis; because such had been its misfortunes, that its inhabitants, hardly rising from the havoc and dilapidation which the Danish invasion and cruelty had occasioned, could pay little attention to any thing but their more immediate wants. London, it is said, at this time exhibited an immense mass of ruins; and it was the first care of the Monarch to urge his subjects to remove the devastation by which they were surrounded,

In this respect his genius suggested to him, that great part of the mischief had arisen from the combustible materials of which the buildings had been composed. To remedy this dangerous inconvenience, he explained to them the propriety of building with stone\* and brick; and having ordered his palaces to be erected with those materials, this induced his Nobility to follow his example; the churches and monasteries, which had fallen or been in part destroyed, were again rebuilt or repaired upon an improved principle; for while a very particular attention was, in these large edifices, paid to the useful, the taste of the Monarch introduced a considerable portion of the ornamental †: how *low* the fashion of brick and stone erections descended in the metropolis, it is now impossible to say. From an attentive consideration of the subject, we are

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\* Allhallows Staining (Stane or Stone Church) probably derived its addition from this circumstance, to distinguish it from other churches that were (as Stow says) "of old built of timber."

† Though authors have generally divided Gothic architecture into two species, the ancient and the modern, yet we think it may with great propriety be subdivided into that species to which we have already alluded, which, clumsy and artificial, the Saxons introduced into this kingdom in the fifth century, and that which commenced in the reign of Alfred, which may be termed the simply ornamented Gothic. In this species the enormous and clumsy columns were lightened by the deep grooving of their shafts, so that they resemble several trees bowed together with filets; the arches also were lightened; checker work and tracery began to appear; while mouldings and cornices exhibited some enrichments. The taste for improving continued till the twelfth century; which may be deemed the era of modern Gothic; at which period, from the specimens still extant in Westminster-abbey, the Cathedral at Litchfield, &c., it seems to have arrived at perfection; which is its fourth division. From the fourteenth century we may trace its decline. This the introduction of Grecian architecture, and the mixture of these two styles in the fifteenth, much facilitated; so that in the sixteenth the latter sole triumph-

inclined

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\* "To show the latitude of the King's genius, in all dimensions truly royal and august, there is (as I have been informed) in Sir Thomas Cotton's library an old memorial of a voyage of one Oether, a Dane, performed at King Ælfred's procurement, for the discovery of the North East passage."—*Spelman*, p. 153.

This note is quoted in the very excellent epic poem of Alfred, by H. J. Pye, Esq. Oether pursued the route which was retraced by Chanceller 1553. He alio, as well as Wulfstan, made a voyage up the Baltic.

† "In the arched roof of the Cloisters of Westminster-abbey, where the ancient regalia of the kingdom are kept, upon a box, the cabinet of the most ancient crown, are these words, "*Hæc est principator Coronacum quâ Coronabantur Reges Alfredus, Edwardus, &c.*"

"This crown is of very ancient work, with flowers adorned with stones of some-  
what a plain setting."—*Spelman*.

inclined to believe, that the middle and inferior orders of the people still continued their attachment to the wood-built fabrics of their ancestors, and did not deem the superior convenience and safety of stone and brick houses sufficient to countervail the additional trouble and expense of their erection.

A circumstance occurred at this period, which, as it strongly marks the fluctuation of the human mind, and shows the command of the Monarch, or rather of the necessities of the times, over the passions of the people, deserves to be recorded in a philosophical inquiry. The monasteries in the metropolis and other parts, which had been destroyed by the Danes, it has been stated the piety of Alfred induced him to raise from their ashes, and to re-edify. It has also been stated, that in the former centuries religion was the passion of the Anglo-Saxons, and that through the restraints, seclusions, and privations, concomitant to a monastic life, they sought a passage to eternal happiness; but, in this respect, a considerable change had been wrought in their dispositions, from the prosperous and adverse circumstances of the times. With regard to the latter, the military flame which had subsided in the minds, and smouldered in the bosoms of their fathers, and which, even in their Princes and Nobles, had only flittered in erratic gleams that served to light them to the altar, the incursion of the Danes fanned, animated, and revived into a blaze, which caught from man to man, and from *rank* to *rank*, from the Monarch to the Peasant. As their military passion was inflamed their monastic ardour cooled; they left their cloisters, ranged themselves in the field, and their exertions were crowned with success. With respect to the prosperous circumstances of the times, which those exertions produced and elicited, it will be observed, that if the commerce of the country suffered from the piratical expeditions of the Danes, the arts and manufactures were depressed in the same proportion; but that these, with trade their concomitant, revived and expanded upon their expulsion, or the adoption of those few that settled in the vicinity of London.

These revulsions in the moral and political state produced, and were combined with, a variety of internal regulations, which, in the very first stage of

them, gave rise to a *new profession*, namely, that of the practisers and interpreters of law; which, with their other avocations, seems so thoroughly to have attracted the attention of the English, particularly of the inhabitants of London, that Alfred found himself involved in great difficulty in filling the convents that he had erected; in-fomuch, that it is stated by Asser that there was scarce a man to be found willing to embrace a monastic life; and such was the general dislike to taking or resuming their vows, that apparently there was hardly a Monk in the kingdom; so that the King was obliged to repeople those fabrics with foreigners.

Having alluded to the revival of arts and manufactures, and the expansion of commerce, in the reign of Alfred, it would give us great pleasure if we could detail correctly the improvements of the former and the particulars of the latter; but of these, alas! we are only able to judge from adventitious circumstances. We know that palaces, churches, monasteries, houses, and ships, were erected; consequently that a number of arts and sciences collaterally allied to architecture must have been in operation; we know also that manufactures and mechanics must have made some progress; and, from the laws that were made, and the regulations that were adopted, that *grad/jense* which is the germe or kernel of legal knowledge, was as conspicuous in the jurisprudence of the country as it is at the present enlightened period. Indeed we have hourly occasion to know, that when we speak of the "wisdom of our ancestors," these words have a meaning which is but little shaded or eclipsed by the *forensic* brilliancy of their posterity.

Though the commerce of this country and of the metropolis is supposed in the time of Alfred to have been pursued upon a very contracted scale, in comparison to its progressive state in afterages, the possession of jewels, silken robes, incense, and a variety of other luxuries, indicate, in a double point of view, that there was some, and that the mechanic arts kept an equal pace with the importation of materials upon which they were called to operate. The diamond would have been of little more value than a pebble could it neither have been polished nor set; the silk, in its raw state, would have been deemed

deemed a useless drug, had there not been artizans skilled in its manufacture; and the perfume of the incense would have never ascended from the altars, if workmen could not have been found to form *censers* from which it was diffused among the people. In fact, those luxuries, as has been observed, indicate a degree of refinement analogous to a more polished age; while the improvements that we have stated, the encouragement of the arts, and the attention to the equal distribution of justice, which are, in the history of this period, so obvious, seem to have given stability to the regulations and institutions of the Monarch, and to have been the precursors of that commercial opulence and scientific eminence which have for a long series of years distinguished this Island.

The coin of this period does not seem to exhibit a very favourable specimen of the art of engraving\*. Very few pieces display the portrait of the Monarch. Satisfied with the inscription of his name, (which, indeed, was sufficient to render any coin or medal famous,) the fabricators did those Noblemen or Governors who were probably his favourites the honour to inscribe theirs on the reverse. One of these is dedicated to "that mirror of holiness, the greatest and most famous of our English Saints, St. Cuthbert," whose name appears with that of his Monarch; and we hold that it was impossible that he could have found a surer way to descend with honour to posterity †.

\* Among the commercial eccentricities of the present age, the *street-writing* in the old Roman character (of which we think some specimens were dug up at Herculaneum or Pompeii,) was most admirably centured in page 99 of this Volume. From a survey of the Saxon coin, we, though with considerable diffidence, venture to suggest an improvement, which is, that our shops should be labelled in future in that character, which, as it is by far less intelligible than the Roman, would be a much greater object of wonder. It might too have a moral effect, and, by causing our ideas to recur to the days of Alfred, lead us to reflect that, by pursuing the paths of *wisdom* and *virtue*, we reached the goal of opulence and happiness.

† The legend says, that when the

The state of the coin in every country has been resorted to, and depended upon, as the surest criterion by which the state of what are termed the polite arts could be determined; but this is by no means to be relied on with respect to the Saxon, for it is in many instances certain, and in most undisputed, that the circulating medium of those people, whether it issued from the MINTS in the metropolis, or was fabricated in those of the provincial cities and towns, is through the whole series, in point of design and execution, equally execrable. Nor is the money of the Danes in the smallest degree better. In the reign of King Athelstan, about thirty years after the demise of Alfred, that Monarch is said to have turned his attention to this subject, but with little success; for although he decreed\* that no money should be coined but in the towns referred to in the note\*, which were then the chief places

affairs of Alfred were in their most deranged state, and himself absconding in the Isle of Athelney, St. Cuthbert appeared to him and to his wife's mother, declaring to them that the Almighty was reconciled to him, and pardoned his offences, (the chiefest whereof were, the neglect of his duty, and too much addiction to hunting in his youth, as St. Neot had warned him,) and would suddenly give him a decided victory over his enemies, (which happened at Eddington,) and would restore him to his kingdom. The King, in gratitude, gave to the service of God (in St. Cuthbert's Church,) the province now called the Bishopric of Durham, and ordered his name to be engraved upon the coin, as he did also that of Ulfred, Governor of Hampshire. This kind of compliment we must observe, from its simplicity and elegance, shows in the strongest light the innate politeness which operated in the mind of the Monarch.

\* About this period, 930, we learn from the following list the names of the towns and cities which, with their other privileges, were indulged with the *now* exclusively Royal prerogative of having MINTS erected in them; and also, which shows the power of the Church, that the higher rank of the Clergy shared with the King in the exercise of this important right.

Ca. twarabyrig,

places in the kingdom, still the pieces then manufactured exhibit no marks of improvement; though it is satisfactory to reflect, that in each of those places there were artists capable of forming and engraving the *dis*, such as they were, and of preparing the metal, and also mechanics sufficiently expert to fabricate the *flamps*, *flys*, and *presses*; the latter of which, from their

intricacy, are machines that require much nicety and correctness in their construction and execution.

Connected in a very considerable degree with the coinage is the arts of refining and working in gold and silver and other metals. That these flourished in the reign of Athelstan we learn from the legend of St. Dunstan, who was said to excel not only in those but in painting and music. His proficiency in the latter gave his enemies an opportunity to charge him before the King of having practised MAGIC; a charge which would have been deemed of considerable importance even in the sixteenth century; no wonder, therefore, that the Saint was banished for it in the tenth. However, the different curious works in which he is stated to have been a proficient, show that the arts from which they emanated were then known and practised in the metropolis; for it does not appear that he was considered in these matters wiser than others, or deemed a conjurer\*, except in one instance.

Respecting

Cantwarabyrig, (*Canterbury*), to have seven coins, viz. four for the King, two for the Archbishop, and one for the Abbot.

Hrofeceastre, (*Rocheſter*), three; two for the King, and one for the Bishop.

Lundenbyrig, (*London*), eight coins.

Winteceastre, (*Wincheſter*), fix.

Hæſtingceastre, (*Hæſtings*), one.

Cyſſeceastre, (*Chicheſter*), one.

Hamton, (*Southampton*), two.

Wereham, (*Wareham*), two.

Exarceastre, (*Exeter*), two.

Scattibyrig, (*Shaſbury*), one.

Of her burghs, whose names do not appear, had one coin each.

By coins it must be understood the officer that directed the coinage. The manual operations, preparations, &c., it is almost needless to state, must have been the work of many.

\* It has been stated, that the Saxon coin (and indeed every other species of our money down to the reign of Charles,) was hammered; but this a very slight inspection of the pieces will serve to show us was impossible. All those that were in circulation have an obverse and a reverse; the figures, busts, and letters upon which, unless they were soldered, must have been impressed at one stroke with a stamp, or one revolution of the *fly* of a press. That the Romans had these instruments, and carried their operations to great perfection, no one ever doubted; and it is equally reasonable to believe, that the Britons adopted them from their first conquerors. The Saxons, of course, had them from the Britons. Hammered money, which was little known at Rome, was as little used in this Island; though it is probable, that many pieces which bore the impression of the Holy Virgin, favourite Saints, &c., worn suspended on the bosoms, or to the *rosaries*, of the people, were *chased*, i. e. hammered; but in these the figures, &c. were but on one side. Medallions were also, in some instances, hammered; so were many other pieces designed to commemorate particu-

lar persons and events; but we much doubt, since the invention of the machines to which we have alluded, whether the hammer, in the common acceptation of that term, has ever been used to coin intended for general, or even local circulation.

\* The idea, that men of superior genius effected many things by magic, which experience proves to be within the compass of mechanical powers, have been prevalent in every age, down to the close of the seventeenth century. Albertus Magnus, Friar Bacon, Dr. Faustus, and a hundred others, have had the accusation of dealing with evil spirits urged against them. The harp of St. Dunstan appears to have been of that species which has since obtained the appellation of *ÆOLIAN*, as we may gather from its description in the following lines:—

“ St. Dunstan's harp fast by the wall  
Upon a pin did hang-a;  
The harp itself, with ly and all,  
Untouch'd by hand did twang-a.”

The English Priest that wrote the life of this Saint says, C. 2. N. 12, “*Sumpsit secum ex more Citharam suam quam paterna lingua HEARTUM vocamus;*” which intimates the word to be Anglo-Saxon, and also shows that the people must

Respecting the comparative importance of London in the scale of British cities, it may perhaps be gathered from the superior number of coiners employed within its walls as correctly as from any other circumstance.

That its spirit of commercial adventure, which had been, though faintly, elicited by Alfred, was fostered and encouraged by Athelstan, is certain; for we find that he made a law, by which it was enacted, that the rank of THANG should be conferred on every merchant who made three voyages over the sea with a vessel and cargo of his own. But although this proves the paucity of merchants, or their want of spirit, perhaps of property, yet it also proves, that adventures of this nature had been crowned with success, or else the Monarch would never have proposed this method of attaining the rank of Nobility, which we are inclined to think was a wise one, as it was calculated to raise the mercantile character to a level with the ecclesiastical and the military, which it is obvious the different circumstances of the times had, at different periods, too much elevated.

#### MEMOIRS of IMMANUEL KANT.

IMMANUEL KANT, the subject of the present Memoir, known, and so highly esteemed on the Continent for his metaphysical acuteness, was born on the 22<sup>d</sup> of April, 1724, at Konigsberg, in Prussia, near the Saddle-street, in the suburbs. His parents held a respectable though not high rank in life, his father being a sandler, or the name of John George Kant. The latter, though born at Memel, was originally descended from a Scotch family.

Kant's intellectual qualifications were by no means of an ordinary stamp. He possessed an extraordinary faculty of retaining words, and representing absent things to himself. He often cited long passages from ancient and modern writers, particularly his favourite poets, Horace and Virgil, Hagedorn and Bur-

ger. He could describe objects that he had read of in books, even better than many who had seen them: thus, for example, he once gave a description, in the presence of a Londoner, of Westminster bridge, according to its form and structure, length, breadth, height, and dimensions of all its parts, so that the Englishman inquired how many years he had been in London, and whether he had dedicated himself to architecture? Upon which he was assured, that Kant had neither passed the boundaries of Prussia, nor had been an architect. A similar question was put to him by Brydson, to whom he unfolded, in conversation, all the relative situations of Italy. By the aid of his quick observation and clear conception, he was enabled to converse with admirable accuracy on chemical experiments, although he had never once witnessed any process in chemistry, and did not begin the theoretical study till after the sixtieth year of his age. Dr. Hagen, the great chemist, could not forbear expressing his perfect astonishment, while conversing with Kant at dinner on the subject, to find any one able, by simple reading, to make himself such a perfect master of a science so difficult.

But the most prominent feature in Kant's intellectual character, was the accuracy with which he analysed the most complex ideas. Nothing escaped the scrutiny of his intellectual eye. Whatever was perceivable to others in the moral and physical world became manifest to him. He discovered, therefore, so easily, the incongruities of other men's sentiments, and traced, with unspeakable precision, their errors to the true source. He had likewise an astonishing faculty of unfolding the most abstruse principles, and digesting singular and individual sentiments into a systematic order. Herein consisted the originality of his mind. All his philosophical conceptions flowed from the inexhaustible source of his own reason. The facility with which he deduced every thing from his own reflections, gave him at length such an habitual familiarity with himself, that he could not properly enter into the sentiments of others. He found all in his own mind which answered his purpose, and had, therefore, no occasion for foreign resources.

With all this depth of reflection, Kant was, notwithstanding, a wit. He

must have had some degree of refinement to have invented or adopted a musical instrument of this nature, as well as ingenuity to have formed the wires, and to have combined the various parts of its construction.

He had frequent and sudden strokes of ready wit at hand, to give a grace and interest to his conversation, writings, and lectures. He was a general admirer of all that polishes and beautifies the graver topics; and, in his lectures, he studied to acquire an agreeable delivery, with an easy flow of words. His manner of address, however, was peculiarly well adapted to the nature of his discourse. On morality he could move his audience to tears. He knew how to give the dry subjects of logic and pneumatics an easy turn, that rendered them even amusing; but on metaphysics he was abstruse, and, for beginners, not perfectly intelligible. He was sometimes carried, by a too great minuteness, away from the main subject, to which he was then forced abruptly to return. He was also liable to be confused by the smallest trifles. One day, in particular, he discovered a remarkable embarrassment, and confessed afterwards, that one of the audience who had a coat with a button wanting had been the cause of his discomposure, from the involuntary attraction of his eyes and mind to the defective quarter.

We must not forget to view Kant in another relation, which does honour to his heart: this was, his warm and steady attachment as a friend. Professor Rhunken was the bosom friend of his youth. This friendship was the offspring of congenial sentiment, and lasted till the death of the former. Theodore Gottlob von Hippel, Secretary at War to his Prussian Majesty in Königsberg, a man well known for his literary performances, lived many years in the closest intercourse with Kant; as also the General Brunet, von Mayer, von Lossow. With Lambert, Sulzer, and Garve, he held a very interesting literary correspondence. His nearest and dearest friend, however, was one Green, an English merchant, residing at Königsberg. Their friendship was occasioned by the following singular occurrence:—Kant was expatiating once, in a coffee house, during the American war, with some warmth, in favour of the Americans, and against the English, when a man suddenly started up, and declared himself offended by the reflections thrown on his country, and demanded honourable satisfaction. Kant, undisturbed by this strange mode of attack, continued to give a cool, but striking illustration

of his own sentiments, in particular reference to the case of the Englishman. His impressive manner of reasoning, combined with his good-nature, had such an effect on Mr. Green, (for that was the name of the Gentleman,) that he acknowledged the impropriety of his own conduct, and solicited Kant's pardon, which was immediately granted. Green attended Kant to his house; and, from that hour, a friendship was commenced, which terminated only with the death of the former. Mr. Green was a whimsical, but well-informed man, possessed of many excellent qualities of the head and heart. Kant found in him so much solid intellect, that he never published any thing without first submitting it to his judgment.

Kant was of a remarkable slender and delicate make; and his body was covered with so little flesh, that his clothes could never be made to fit, but by artificial means. His nervous and muscular system was no less tender. He was five feet high; but his head was large in proportion to the rest of his body. He had a flat breast, that bent almost inwards; and his right shoulder projected rather out. His form was otherwise quite perfect. His face when young must have been handsome; he had a fresh colour, and fine large blue eyes, which were as expressive of goodness as talent.

#### REFLECTIONS upon seeing the WORLD.

By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

##### PART III.

IN the two preceding *cases* that have come under our consideration, we have endeavoured to see a little of the world in the country; and perhaps, with respect to what may be with propriety deemed *its surface*, as much may be discerned from *Cader Idris*, or the prospect at Ross, as at Court, or at an assembly, or at a public breakfast in the *afternoon*, or a public dinner at *midnight*, or at a certain great house in Westminster, or any where else that a *superficial* reader chooses to make the subject of his observation; only that, in the first instances we view the *natural*, and in the second the *artificial* surface of things.

With respect to the appearance of the world, how different are our perceptions on the subject! how dissimilar our

Our ideas! Few men behold it in the same point of view; yet there are fewer still that are hardy enough to dissent from the general opinion of the medium through which it should be contemplated. However, among these, it is certain that some eminent authors have taken the lead. Addison and Steele seemed occasionally to think that the world might be viewed to the greater disadvantage the *higher* they ascended. Swift and Arbuthnot, though of a different party, were of the same opinion; yet, as if they had *agreed to disagree*, they never could fix upon the same points whence they might take their *observations*; consequently, it has frequently happened to all of them, that by a double obliquity of vision the objects that were at the *top* seemed immersed in the *deepest shade*; while, contrary to every rule of picturesque arrangement, the *highest light* fell upon those at the *bottom*. They have therefore, more than once, considered a Prime Minister as *lying in state* at his levee, and the Court, from the exhalation of *blue, green, and red vapours*, which sometimes affected the *Constitution* as dangerous as the Grotto near Naples; for these reasons it is believed that the two latter in their declining years, and after them Tom Brown, Fielding, and Smollet, took more delight in looking *downward* than *upward*: perhaps they thought that the best way of *seeing the world* was by descending into a night-cellar, or into some *low retreat*, where, as in a *philosophical pit*, even the *moon and stars* may be discerned at noon day; or, as our ideas are said to enlarge in proportion as the body is confined and *at rest*, that the world was only to be contemplated with effect in a prison, a bagnio, a madhouse, or a house—which we need not in point of delicacy even allude to. Yet although those great men had such *celestial and terrestrial* ideas, they knew little of *seeing the world* in those pleasing points of view that it has frequently appeared to us; (we speak in the plural number, though the passion is in many instances *singular*, still as the former preponderate in such a variety of cases as may be observed, we shall not correct our expression.) In married life, as well as in single, every man may be said, like Adam, and every woman, like Eve, (and indeed they are in many other respects like

Eve,) to have worlds of their own. They have a world of pleasure, a world of business, a world of affairs, a world of engagements, a world of riches, a world of distress, a world of dissipation, and a world of piety. They have a sober world, an intoxicated world, a scandalous world, a fashionable world, a foolish world, and a world of wisdom. These WORLDS are the objects of different speculations, and those persons are thought the wisest that have seen the most of them; therefore, as they are not all to be viewed at one view, nor in one *place*, we take it that a desire to acquire that sort of wisdom which we have hinted at produces that pleasing kind of restlessness, and laudible wish to fly from one scene of dissipation to another, which spreads from *circle to circle*, and skims over the stream of pleasure like the *ducks and drakes* of the schoolboy, and which is at once so conspicuous in, and *creditable* to, the present age.

Having in this *luminous* manner, and so much to *our own* satisfaction, settled the modes and motives of, and for, seeing the world, we must still entreat the reader's patience while we add a few more *last words* to this exordium, and briefly state the reasons that induce many to give a loose to this darling propensity: these we take to be two, *Curiosity* and *Vanity*. The first, which precipitated the Elder Pliny into Vesuvius, has also impelled many who were *no Plinys* to fly to France, Rome, Greece, Egypt, Abyssinia, and the Lord knows where; while the latter has enticed a still greater number, in order, as the phrase is, "to see and be seen," to confine their excursions to this happy Island, and indeed to those, the far happiest parts of it, which are dedicated to elegant dissipation, whether it consists, as at Aberystwith, in a *pleasant and enlivening* walk in the *Churchyard*, or, as at Brighton, in a ride over the sands upon a *Jerusalem poney*, which we take to be an exercise that must afford the most ecstasie satisfaction, because fashionable ingenuity has given an appellation to the animal (who, from the similarity of *his parts* to those of his riders, deserves the highest honour,) that seems to include in it a *dash of profaneness*, that most certainly (upon the principle of Collier,) give a most poignant zest to the amusements; or in admiring the smiles and simpers of an auctioneer, who plunges into the

the *deep* pockets, through the *shallow* understandings of his auditors; or by becoming one of the *general mourners* at a comedy; or dancing down *forrow* till the rising of the sun; or in any other of the numerous methods that have been found to lighten the hearts and take off the restraints and *checks* of our female and male compatriots, at those charming retreats, which seem, like Venice, to have within these few years arisen from the sea, and are, under the denomination of *watering-places*, perhaps like Venice in more respects than mere locality.

All the world must know. Mr. Solomon Scrip, of the Stock Exchange, whose elegant villa on the Stratford Road all the world has admired. This mansion had its foundation in benevolence, for it arose from many *good turns* in favour of the said Solomon, was supported by a number of *lucky hits*; and as the saying is, completely "*tiled in*" by a capital dash at the *Omnium*. These *good things* had given to Solomon, the architect of his own fortune, a reputation for *wisdom* equal to that of any of his *cognomenists*, whether *Jews* or *Christians*. His wife was at least equal to *Abra* in beauty. They had lived by the road-side, counted the stage-coaches and other carriages, and luxuriated in the agreeable combination of clouds of dust, and clouds of smoke from the adjacent lime-works; they had listened to the pastoral sounds of the lowing of cattle and bleating of sheep for two summers; when these pleasures, great as they were, palled upon their senses. The *tonic* effect of sea-bathing upon the *stomach* and *nerves* had been so strongly urged by the faculty, who had the *faculty* of discerning in *salt water* the properties of Lord Peters' *universal pickle* that preserved every thing, (we know that it has long *preserved* this Island,) that the whole neighbourhood was deserted, the inhabitants had all, like the *swine* of King Bladud, or the patients of Dr. \*\*\* gone to be *dipped*. What, therefore, could Mr. Scrip and his lady do but follow so salutary an example?

Having (per advice) most judiciously settled the necessity for this operation, (which in its consequence included a trip to Margate,) nothing now remained but to make arrangements, of which *dress* was the principal.

Leaving Mrs. Scrip to the exercise of her own ingenuity, (which, with re-

spect to her paraphernalia, she did with *vast* success upon this important occasion,) let us observe, that she also extended her talents to the *Robes of Solomon*, though not without a little reluctance on his part, as this short colloquy will evince:

"My dear," (said Mrs. Scrip one morning at breakfast,) "all the world will be at Margate: You will go to the assembly, of course?"

"Certainly!"

"But how?"

"How!" returned Scrip: "Why in our own carriage to be sure!"

"True! but you must then throw by that round hat which you thought to walk about the *boulevard* in, and have a dres beaver."

"A what?"

"A dres beaver!" said Mrs. Scrip.

"How the devil," exclaimed Solomon, "shall we get it into the carriage? Why a dres beaver has *spouts* as broad as those at the Change, and like them, *before* and *behind*, a *pinch* on the side; it shuts like a pair of bellows when the air is out, and is in the shape, though five times the size, of the half Gloster which my neighbour Meggot sent because you praised it. No, this is too much!"

"Too much!" said the Lady.

"Yes! for my head!"

"Not at all!" she continued: "you are to carry it under your arm!"

"What?"

"Why, your hat to be sure!"

"Oh! 'tis well its no worse," said Scrip. "I thought, like St. Ursula and her eleven thousand virgins, you meant—by the bye, I wonder how many there are at Margate; because we read that the sea-gods played strange tricks in former times."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Scrip. "You must leave off that abominable bob, and have a *patent queue*—Brutus in front, Buonaparté behind—Your forehead wants shading."

"I am sorry for it!" sighed Scrip.

"Now we have done with your head," said Mrs. Scrip, "we will consider your body."

"That is descending from *politic* to *corporate*."

"Don't interrupt me! The sleeves of your coat must be as long and as wide as those of a surplice. It must be padded, and stuffed on the shoulders."

"I don't care," cried Solomon, "where the tailor stuffs my coat; I'll take



take care to *fluff* my waistcoat myself."

"I shall," said the Lady, "leave the *rest* of your dress to your own discretion."

"I am much obliged to you, my dear," returned Scrip. "I would wear *trousers*, but that I am afraid of *being pressed*."

How we should be tempted to panegyrize Margate, its Promenades, (for there are *no walks*;) its assemblies, libraries, *pig-hunting*, and all the variety of its other amusements; we should also be tempted to describe its company, divided as it is into more *casts* than are to be found in the Empire of Hindoostan; but that we have just caught a glimpse of the carriage of Mr. Solomon Scrip, loaded, in the laconic language of the City, with Partner and Self, or rather Self and Co.; which, according to our version, includes his Lady, her Chambermaid, and other *baggage*; who, we mean the former, bent upon seeing the world, have actually arrived at the York Hotel, where, saluted by five hundred bows, and followed by a hundred *Tooters*, their hearts, exhilarated at their own importance, stimulates that flow of spirits which many have felt, though few, alas! can describe.

"This," exclaims Mrs. Scrip, "is seeing the world in perfection!"

"So it is," returned Solomon. "I am a great deal wiser than when I set out. Who could have thought that *the Sea* was so much wider than *the Thames*! and then the ships, when they get to its remotest edge, seem to pop down all at once. Egad! if *San Storm* had tempted me to underwrite any thing of late, I should not have ate my dinner in much comfort. I should not wonder, if I was in town, to see some long faces at Lloyd's."

"Nonsense!" cries the Lady; "there are *long faces* every where; we are like to have some in our own family, for I am just informed that the town is so full that it will be difficult for us to find lodgings."

"Then," said Scrip, "we must stay where we are; it is impossible, I think, to be better accommodated; travellers must meet with *ubs* in the way, and this is but a *pebble* to what I expected."

Viewing Mr. Scrip and his lady as having made their *debut* into the dissipated world, it will be easily supposed,

as they entered into the fashionable gaieties of the place, and met most of their acquaintance, that the *first* fortnight flew on the wings of Zephyrs; though Zephyrs are rather families too soft to typify the gales of Margate. The lady was enchanted, the gentleman pleased; while the former figured at the assembly, the latter, who tried the experiment once, and not finding it *answer*, laid by his dress beaver and *patent queue*, fought the society of some of his Club, whom he had the good fortune to meet; with whom, in a snug retreat, he smoked his pipe, and talked over the transactions of the Bank, Garraway's, Lloyd's, and Stock Exchange, with infinite composure and satisfaction.

"There is," saith the wife man, "a time for every thing." The friends of Mr. Scrip were obliged to return to town; they had seen enough of the world: he looked in his pocket-book, cast up his cash account, and was pretty nearly of the same opinion; but his lady was by no means satisfied. The discoveries she had made had only whetted her appetite to pursue her studies; so that, while the spirits of Scrip were *under par*, hers seemed to demand a most enormous *premium*. In this situation of things, another fortnight elapsed; during the course of which so many fluctuations and revolutions had happened in the state of Margate, that the said lady began to find it as dull as the aforesaid gentleman; a circumstance at which he was exceedingly rejoiced."

"Home is home at last," said Scrip. "We have, my dear, seen enough of the world for this trip. I shall now return to my old habits, my counting-house by the Change, my box on the Stratford Road, my club, the agreeable vociferation at the Bank, the buzz at the Stock Exchange, the *knock me down* doings at Garraway's, and all those *com-forts* which I have abandoned. To these, I say, I shall with pleasure return."

"Hold, friend Solomon!" cried Mrs. Scrip; "not quite so fast. Where do you think half the company that have left this place is gone?"

"How the devil should I know! if they are wise, to London."

"Then I assure you they are otherwise; for, resolved to see the world, they are gone to make the tour of the watering-places."

"The

"The tour of the watering-places!"

"Yes! and we must follow their example. We shall take Brighton in our way, make a short display at Southampton, look in at Lymington, and crown our efforts in the most elegant manner possible, by catching a glance at their Majesties and the Royal Family at Weymouth. This will be seeing the world in perfection."

"So it will," cried Scrip; "but you seem to forget that *the world* is the dearest exhibition in *England*, and that my banker's strong box is not *quite* so deep as the sea, which the man on the Pier told me yesterday had *no bottom*. Now I hope Sulkins, Cole, and Co., have, betwixt them, *one* that will *hold water*, though they have taken more *drafts* from me within this month than I did of little Mixture in my last illness. However, as the saying is, 'In for a penny, in for a pound.' I'll make a bargain with you; though I have not made one so long that I have almost forgot how."

"Well! well! never mind!" said Mrs. Scrip; "you'll learn again when you get home. What have you to propose?"

"Why, my dear!" continued Solomon, "such is my loyalty, that I would rather see their Majesties and Co. than all the rest of the world; therefore we will leave the *other places* to those that choose to hunt after them, and, as Tom Tar says, steer our course directly for Weymouth. By the-by, we, or rather our horses, must be nimble, or, as the saying is, so far advanced, the Royal Family will have returned to town."

"Agreed!" exclaimed Mrs. Scrip.

"This excursion," continued Scrip, "is to be considered as a receipt in full of all demands."

"Certainly! up to the day of the date thereof!" said the lady.

After a proper ratification of this agreement, this couple set off, and, as we may say, with post-haste dispatch arrived at Weymouth. They were scarcely set down at the Hotel in Gloucester-row, before Solomon exclaimed, "Hey-day! What makes the town so quiet? You seem quite deserted. I expected to have found you all in an uproar."

"So we were yesterday," replied the host; "but most of the company is gone to attend their Majesties, who this morning set off for Windsor. If

you had come the London road you must have met them."

Here Scrip gave a whistle; his lady a shriek.

"This," he cried, "is seeing the world to some purpose!"

"So it is," said Mrs. Scrip, "though not exactly the purpose that we intended. We must, however, endeavour to make the best of our excursion."

"We shall give in but a bad account," added Solomon; "therefore when I strike the balance I shall write *Errors excepted* under it. You know disappointment is frequently the fate of *underwriters*."

To this the lady acquiesced; and having settled her plan, they engaged in the same amusements that they had before enjoyed; but, alas! Scrip finds himself, from the change of society, still more out of his element than at Margate; neither does the air of the Dorsetshire Coast agree quite so well with Mrs. Scrip as that of the Kentish. Jaded and dissatisfied, they bend their course toward the metropolis. The spirits of Solomon, which revive with every turn of the wheels, are quite exhilarated at the sight of the Royal Exchange. He flies to his house on the Stratford road; returns with double avidity to his habits of business; entertains the Club with his adventures; and always concludes with this observation:

"I have been a considerable way, and have seen a great deal of the world. I do not regret the expense; though, by-the-by, my checks flew one after another like the *messengers* up to a boy's kite. Still I say I do not regret the expense, as I have changed my banker's *flourishing leaves* for the *fruit* of experience, which has convinced me that London is the place after all, and that the pleasantest travelling in the kingdom is from my counting-house at the 'Change to my box on the Stratford road; and furthermore, that when I slept any where else I was certainly in the *wrong box*."

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ORIGINAL LETTER from NICOLAS MUNCKLEY, Esq., to Mr., afterwards Dr. A—.

Hamstead, Mar. 27, 1756.

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED your obliging letter about the middle of last month, and should have answered it sooner if I had not been

been more than once prevented by particular engagements: though for any accidental delay in the supporting our intercourse, I may seem to have little occasion to make excuses to M. A——, who is so notoriously guilty of the worst fault an agreeable correspondent can have, the being a dilatory one.

If yours had not led me so much as it does to say something about the designs our national enemies are forming against us, I could scarce at this time have avoided all mention of them without the appearance of indifference about the welfare of my country. Yet I must confess, for my part, I have not those apprehensions for the public from *foreign power* or *external force* which some people seem to entertain. The designs of our enemies; I trust, while we continue superior at sea, and are strengthening ourselves daily by land, can hardly, in the common course of human affairs, prove fatal, or importantly pernicious to us, except through the grossest negligence on our side, or the merest despondency. I fear a more solid ground of apprehension (though, possibly, a more remote one, must arise from the consideration of our *internal weakness* and *disorders*; I mean, from a defect of discipline and resolution, and from that licentiousness of manners and want of principle which seems so much the characteristic of this age, and so distinguishingly of the soldiery. Let us, however, not increase this weakness, by indulging in ourselves or others such terrifying imaginations as would really, if spread among the people, prove of very unhappy consequence. *Hoc Ithacus vult*, and well might it be worth while for France to risk twenty or forty thousand of her men, could they throw us into that state of confusion which, I hope, under the protection of Providence and any tolerable vigilance of our Government, nothing but a general and most unreasonable panic can occasion. If the inveterate enemies of the rights and liberties of mankind are ever to engage in an immediate invasion of these kingdoms, and in a direct attempt to conquer and enslave us, would not one wish this to happen at a time when our vigour is no more enervated, when our maritime force is at a height, I believe, it never reached to before, and when we appear to be so thoroughly united in a cause which every one confesses is now, not

a contest between opposite parties, or even between the rightful possessor of our throne and an unjust Pretender to it, but a necessary defence of every thing sacred and valuable to us against endeavours, not barely to disturb our tranquillity, or to ruin our happiness, but (may I not say?) to destroy our very existence as a nation?—Not that, after all, I can consider it as certain that the French really intend that actual invasion of this Island which they seem so desirous we should expect from them.

Whether the distance which removes you from the centre of authentic intelligence has made you also more free from idle rumours, I cannot tell: but we have been infected with such as not only are without foundation, but almost without possibility. The tongue of ignorance, terror, or falsehood, has not been content with confining itself to political or national evils; we have seriously heard of the sun's setting irregularly, and of a comet's approaching to burn up the earth. This last, as I knew that the appearance of one was in truth soon to be expected, occasioned me to review a little some papers of mine, and some extracts I had made from original authors, (Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Pemberton, Dr. Gregory, Dr. Halley, Mr. Whiston, &c.) and what occurred to me, about the return of comets and their probable uses, I have thrown together in the enclosed; which, if it can afford any entertainment to yourself or your friends, is at your service; only you will be careful not to suffer any copy to be taken of it. I have, since, seen some account of comets in a late Magazine, which, so far as it is taken from one of my authorities, (Dr. Halley,) must necessarily a good deal agree with me, but which, otherwise, is as different from what I send you as a mere translation of a particular author must be from a sort of synopsis of what is in the best writers on a subject considered more at large, and what are my own sentiments concerning it. There has been lately advertised a twelve penny pamphlet, called *The Folly and Danger of Enthusiasm, in a Discourse on the pretended Conflagration by the Comet which is to appear in 1758*; but I have seen nothing of it but the title.

The account you give me of your hearing at Taunton the guns fired by the fleet at Plymouth, is certainly remarkable,

markable, though not singular. You call the distance above 80 miles, reckoning, I suppose, along the roads, for by the map I cannot make it much more than 60, in a direct line. I have been told these were heard yet farther off, at Yeovil and Sheborne. As you say nothing about the wind, I may conclude it was as favourable as possible; and, with that advantage, there have been instances of sounds of this kind being carried to a much greater distance. Derham mentions, that in the Messina insurrection the guns were heard as far as Augusta and Syracuse, about 100 Italian miles; and in the Dutch war, 1672, the guns were heard above 100 miles.

I saw, a few days ago, the original of a long letter from Camillo Paderni, Keeper of the Herculean Museum: I was not at liberty to copy any part of it, but the whole will be printed in the next Philosophical Transactions. He mentions a great variety of antiquities found lately in that noble treasury of them, the subterraneous city (or rather cities) near Naples, several of them of the most admirable workmanship; buildings, columns, statues, tables, drinking vessels, sacrificing instruments, paper differently coloured, ink, cameos, &c. Among these, he particularly gives a large and curious description of a ham of bronze, plated over with silver, on the surface of which were drawn the horary lines of a sun dial, a serpent, I think, (serving for the gnomon. Of the books which have been found, there is but one volume which has yet been unfolded, which proves to be a Treatise (in Greek) against Music; on the two last rolls of it, is a name subscribed (I suppose the assumed one of the author,) *Philodemus Perimysikes*. Another has been in part opened, but not with the happiest success: it seems to be about Rhetoric.

It is perhaps scarce worth while to say, in relation to one of the papal indulgences which I sent you in my last, that if the initials at the bottom, M. V. A., mean *Martinus Vicarius Apostolicus*, it is, I believe, not to be referred to Martin IV., (as I hinted to you before,) but rather, I imagine, to Martin V., who was elected to the papacy in 1417, after the Council of Constance had deposed John XXIII and Benedict XIII.

Having wrote you so much, I will

only add, my sincere compliments to my friends and acquaintance at Taunton, especially to Mrs. A.—and your family, the best wishes and services of my mother and uncle, and my being ever

Yours,

With the most real esteem and affection,  
NICOLAS MUNCKLEY.

### The JESTER.

#### No. VII.

"*Mala emptio semper ingrata est eo maxime quod exprobare stultitiam domino videtur.*" PLINY, jun.

"A bad purchase is always disagreeable, because it seems to reproach the buyer with his folly."

GRATITUDE is that noble and honest consent of the mind to acknowledge the receipt of services as soon as rendered; it is indigenous only to the plain soil of an unsophisticated mind, and was never found in the sterile waste of a mean and selfish heart, nor yet in the rich rank soil of luxury or intemperance.

Gratitude does not confine itself to a return made to fit with a nice admeasurement of the benefit received; it pours over with the generous ebullitions of the heart.

After all that can be said upon the subject, gratitude, with men of the world, is but a jest. Self-interests are the moving principles; and gratitude is only to be found among those few whom philosophy has made independent. There is, indeed, a species of warm acknowledgment which has all the features and character of gratitude, so that it would require a connoisseur of the world to be able to know one from the other, as much as it does to know an extremely good copy from the original painting. This specious mask, thrown off by circumstance, shows a selfish and designing face, looking only to its own benefits, and hating the donor to whom he expresses himself obliged, because he has more in his power than himself.

BLÆSUS, who had received the kindest assistance and friendship from VALERIUS, was of this description of men. Numerous were the protestations of Blæsus while prosperity was with Valerius. Of little consequence to the mind of Valerius did the contemplation

tion of the greatest reverse of fortune appear. He was satisfied of one thing; he knew, he said, that his friend Blæsus would not forsake him, that he would not deny him under any extremities. Yet Blæsus, who remembered only with hatred the obligations he had received, and seeing all hope at an end of any thing further from his friend, forsook at once his interests in misfortune, although Valerius had anxiously kept him from suffering by the wreck. Blæsus hugged himself with the reflection that he had had all he could from him; that no more was to be expected; and that he was not only free from the weight of obligation, but now even superior to him in circumstances. Blæsus triumphed in the misfortunes of Valerius; but mark the end. Blæsus applied himself very actively in the service of a new friend; he paid him all the attention and civilities he had done to Valerius, and his new patron smiled graciously upon his services. Mævius was considered a man of wealth, and every one thought it his interest to oblige him. At length Mævius required Blæsus to join with him in an engagement for a large sum of money. Blæsus gave his consent with all the eagerness that might be expected; it was only a temporary matter, and Mævius was wealthy. At length, however, the wretched Blæsus discovered that his new friend had taken advantage of his promptness to draw him into an engagement that he could not fulfil. Mævius failed at the appointed day of payment, and both were put into prison. In the mean time Valerius, who had been always ready to assist and bless others with the kindness of protection, met with a friend of WEALTH and POWER, who, taking an interest in his affairs, re-established him in the world, and made him his heir. Valerius was no sooner rich again, than he cast his eyes round to see of what service he could be to the unfortunate. The state of Blæsus was the first that attracted his notice. He went to his prison. "I do not come," said he, "oh Blæsus! to reproach thee; I come to deliver thee from prison; only remember in future not to forsake an old friend for a new one, and that the Almighty himself becomes the friend of the forsaken."

Though Valerius relieved his old acquaintance Blæsus from distress, he

did not restore to him his confidence. And when he was asked how he could remember the man who had forgot him? his answer was, "To teach the ungrateful that it is more noble to remember than to forget our friends in adversity."

It becomes every man who mixes in the world, who is generously disposed, and who warms with hospitality to others, to consider whether the man on whom he heaps his kindnesses may not be a Blæsus. It is not easy to detect, so gracious and friendly the impostor appears.

*Mellitum venenum blanda Oratio.*

Sweet words are honied poison.

Yet in the intercourse with such a man, in the every day occurrences, the cloven foot will now and then appear; and one certain rule is, that if you ever detect him speaking well of his friend at one time, and detracting from his virtues or merits at another, the sooner you shun the wretch the better. Such a man is, as my old friend Bob Trite humourously enough expressed it, "Like an easterly wind, neither good for man nor beast."

The punishment of ingratitude is, that in the wise and beneficent plan of Providence, the ungrateful man is destined to be one day or other without a friend.

I have just received the underwritten from a woman of fashion.

MRS JESTER,

As you have never been introduced to me, I should not have had the smallest idea of becoming your Correspondent; but the Right Honourable Lady Flutter having assured me that you are a very proper behaved man, and a gentleman, and well descended, I think that I may, without impropriety, give you my sentiments of your paper. Bless me! was ever any thing so provoking! My maid has forgot to send into Oxford-street for the European Magazine of this month, and some otto of roses. But to continue: Are you really now descended from that great jester Julius Cæsar, who practised his jokes upon all the world? or from Ptolomy, who made a jest of the universe? or, to bring your family lower down, are you of the family of the famous Yorick, jester to the King of Denmark? to Touchstone, in "As You

"You Like It?" or to King Lear's Fool? Most of these were people of distinction, for they flourished at Court, and, of course, must have belonged to some ancient and noble family. Or perhaps you are descended from our modern Yorick, who acknowledged that he flourished in no Court at all; or by your being sometimes addressed by the name of Mr. Merryman, do they mean to insinuate that you are of the low family of the Merrymans at Astley's or the Circus? I really must insist, Mr. Jester, that you may clear up these points before you can expect to have a polite correspondence with any of the fashionable world.

Pray do not write at all unless you can do this satisfactorily; for I wouldn't for the world have any acquaintance with a man I don't know; that would be shocking. As soon as you have done this, perhaps I may ask you seriously respecting the opinion of Yorick, (Sterne I mean,) who asserted, "that the manners had been so gradually refining since the days of Charles the Second, that the patriots of his day wished for nothing but the honours and wealth of their country, and that the ladies were all so chaste, so good, and so devout, that there was nothing left for a jester to make a jest of. How much less then, Mr. Jester, is there occasion for a fool to remind us of the want of wisdom or virtue in the present day, when we possess in so eminent a degree all the decencies and proprieties possible; that is, I mean among elegant people. Leave us then, my dear Mr. Jester, unmolested by your witticisms and bon mots, and you may perhaps find your advantage in it. You may want to get a son out to India, or a cousin into the Custom-house; and therefore I would advise you, in your overflowing morality, by no means to offend a woman of fashion.

If you write to me, borrow a seal with an elegant shield, or a cypher at least, and good wax; and not, as is too often the case with your literary men, stick half a dirty wafer into a miserable half-sheet of half dirty foolscap.

Please to direct to the Right Honourable Lady Julia Peddigree, Piccadilly, as there is a Lady Pedigree, the wife of an Alderman lately knighted, who has got into an hotel hereabouts, and mistakes sometimes happen; as the other day a carrier left with my

porter an enormous large goose ready stuffed with sage, and a basket of apples, a present to my Lady from her relations the hucksters in Lincolnshire. I thought I should have fainted away when I opened the basket in the drawing-room before the Honourable Miss Fanny Flutter and Lady Raspberry, and found a dirty bit of paper folded up in the shape of a letter, and stuffed into the inside with the sage, directed to Laddy Pedigree, Pickadilly, Loundon. Wasn't that a good jest now?

I am

Your Mo Ob Hu Sert

JULIA PEDDIGREE.

Piccadilly, Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1805.

I put the two d's on purpose.

I shall make it a point to answer her Ladyship's curious epistle in my next Number.

G. B.

#### ESSAY on the NATIONAL CHARACTER of the FRENCH.

"Fie on it! 'tis an unweeded garden that grows and runs to seed; things gross and rank in nature possess it merely."

SHAKESPEARE.

PERHAPS there cannot be a more useful lesson to my countrymen than to present to their notice at this time a subject that may serve in some degree to elucidate the causes and consequences of a revolution among a people, and the change in their morals, their religion, their taste, or their manners. I am invited to this consideration from the gradual display of science in the times among all ranks, that cheers me with its influence, and prevents the possibility of my being misunderstood.

The subject of revolution cannot be more advantageously entered into, than by carefully noticing the character of a people who have suffered this desperate change, as by comparing it with what it was, with what it now is, and at the same time with a reference to the state of other nations, we shall be able to discover how far it now falls short of a wise or amiable character, and whether it has not changed for the worse.

The French of the old *regime*, or rather of the *vieille Cour*, were accused of levity and inconstancy; defects nearly synonymous, and which convey an idea of a flimsy and superficial cast of mind, capable of little solid reflection, and leading to a conduct of inconsequence.

By

By a continual repetition of these opinions, or assertions respecting the inconsequence of the French character, all Europe became persuaded of its truth: the French themselves did not even attempt to refute it; nay, some of them have imagined it necessary to acquire a reputation to depreciate their own national character, to make them more acceptable to strangers, and tacitly to be the means of receiving praise for their own judgment, as by such opinions they thought they showed how easily they could sacrifice partiality to the love of truth; and beside that merit, it attributed to the unpatriot critic all exemption from the defects he so ably censured.

It will be perceived, however, that in truth no national character had a right to arrogate to itself a superiority over that of the French, as not any ever afforded fewer instances of levity and inconstancy in matters of great importance; and for the individual, perhaps the man who is faithful to his religion, his King, and his honour, may claim the privilege of diversifying his business and pleasures his own way, without being accused of frivolity. One hour he may enjoy the society of an amiable or accomplished woman, another he may study Bossuet or Montesquieu, or turn over the pages of a poet; sometimes he may laugh at the French Theatre, or amuse himself at the Italian; sometimes he may join in a concert, or mix in the gaiety of the dance; all these things he may do, and yet fulfil the duties of his station in life. It is by properly understanding the precept of Horace, "*blending the useful with the pleasurable*," that we can give happiness to ourselves or communicate it to others.

Nothing can show more forcibly the contemptible arguments of confined minds, on the subject of national character, than a view of the difference in taste in different nations, and of different authors in each. The grave and majestic stile of the Spaniards, the gay and volatile of the French, the forcible and impetuous of the English, the fine and delicate of the Italians, the solid of the Germans; and as we find in the works of different authors of the same nation the sublime of Corneille, the richness of Racine, the sense of Boileau, the gaiety of Moliere, the strength of mind of Bossuet, the delicacy of Fénelon, the noble of Malherbe, the

brilliance of Fontenelle, the *sublimé* of Fontaine, the rapidity of Bourdaloue, the insinuation of Massillon, the profundity of Mallebranche, the levity of Pellisson, the elegance of Gresset, the ingenuousness of Voltaire's prose, and the harmony of the Odes of Rousseau.

It has been the custom of nations, too, to reproach the French for their fondness for dress, and it has been produced as a proof of their levity; but if so, the same censure might be fairly extended round the globe. The fondness for dress may be a weakness, but it is the weakness of all mankind. The Chinese, the Persians, and the Indians, like the French, have each of them a similar insatiation; and even the savages have it, who pierce their nostrils to suspend rings to them, who adorn their heads with feathers, and who paint their skins with the figures of animals. The passion for ornament may be ridiculous; but is it not more ridiculous to think that it is a merit to wear an ill-made or unbecoming dress because it was the fashion of our grandfathers? If the dignity of reason smiles at the youth who pleases himself with the cut of a frock, or delights in the cavalier air of a hat *à la Suisse*, what ought it to do at the old bachelor, dressed in a formal cut brown coat with long sleeves, and a deep-crowned hat, that gives him a mighty grave and solemn air, that reminds us of the "*I see plainly enough the robe and the beard of philosophy, but where is the philosopher?*"

There is, therefore, *faiblesse pour faiblesse*; and the first has at least something agreeable to recommend it, besides the necessity of conforming in some measure to the fashion; these little addenda do no injury to the vast volume of a nation's character, where the title-page presents morality and religion.

It was chiefly upon these grounds of inconstancy of pursuit and a frivolous fondness for dress, that the Frenchman was found guilty; but the national character then was pure, and the mind of the people uninjured. For fourteen centuries it was marked by a constant fidelity to the religion of its ancestors, an unshaken attachment for the sovereign, an enthusiasm for honour, a mind of gallantry, an easy or refined politeness, and an hospitality towards strangers, always offered with kindness, and without ostentation: these are

the traits which peculiarly distinguish the French nation, and which certainly constituted a character of importance and solidity in the world, and worthy of high consideration.

When the solid materials of a national character are the *amor Patriæ*, religion, honour, gallantry, I mean that gallantry which is bravery and generosity, there is little to be feared from the follies of col'ume, or whether a man has his hair elegantly dressed, close cropped, or wears a large wig. For those who can afford it, in things of utility and choice, the most commodious and elegant are the best; and the morals will not suffer offence.

Every nation has its usages and modes, governed greatly by the climate, its habits, which designate rather its changes and vicissitudes than circumstances of solidity or frivolity in the national character.

It is noticeable, too, that one criticism upon the French character was, their excessive politeness to women, and their passion for gallantry with the sex. Perhaps under the guidance of reason and religion, this disposition creates and preserves to man what they call *les devoirs* of his existence upon earth. Pure gallantry is an honourable affection of the soul, that gives brilliancy to the talents and adorns the understanding; it embellishes the most trifling pursuits and occupations, gives society numerous charms by an exchange of reciprocal civilities and polite offices, and constitutes what the French once were in possession of, *les bienséances*, now lost in the barbarous achievements of political fury and party vengeance.

It is said by a philosopher, that a good and beautiful woman, and a great and good King, who knows how to gain the love of his people, are alike divinities. A beautiful and virtuous woman is omnipotent: she can create virtue in others; she can soften by her charms the most ferocious mind, make a miser liberal, animate stupidity, and give gallantry to a clown. Love, like wisdom, without annihilating our passions, can direct them towards their proper object; and without this pure and sacred flame, man would present a picture of avarice, assiduity, and pride. The warrior would be barbarous and unmerciful; the learned merely pedantic, often tiresome and heavy, but never agreeable. Gallantry tells us to

pardon after we have conquered, and knows how to unite courage and generosity, and the virtues of a citizen to those of a hero. The society of women teaches also how to associate the delicacy of sentiment with the elegance of expression and the ornaments of style. Women make men better, and consequently happier. A young man, perhaps, cannot be too early introduced to the company of women, nor even to the choice of an amiable object to direct his mind and instruct his manners. Liberalism disgraces, and virtuous love exalts; and even what the French call in society *la pure galanterie*, or that general love of women, shown them in kind and polite attentions, has its advantages, employing that time that might pass in bale and low adventures with the worst part of the sex.

I now come to the greatest reproach that other nations have passed upon the French national character, that they think but little: and yet to take the works of their authors fairly into consideration, we must cheerfully admit a competitor of mind. Descartes, la Bruyère, Montesquieu, the Bishop of Meaux, Malbranche d'Amaud, Pascal, the admirable Fenelon, the celebrated Molière, that philosophical painter, who is played and admired from Lisbon to Moscow, from Naples to Stockholm, the criticisms of Boileau, have all the characters of wisdom; and for the military art, Henry the IVth, Turenne, Vendôme, have an undoubted claim to the title of men of great minds. In politics, (of those politics which are not crooked subtleties to answer the moment, but such as embrace every thing that can constitute the happiness of a State,) what names can be superior to those of Cardinal d'Amboise, de Sully, and de Colbert?

The opinion that the French seldom think, was partly established by the indifference of the lower order of people to affairs of state, and because a mechanic was not a politician, nor did amuse himself in idle discussions respecting the Court and Ministers: but this opinion is against true wisdom, which directs the

"In propria pelle quiesce"  
of Phœdrus, for the happiness of all. Meditations of the kind only serve to disturb, perplex, and lead astray, the

\* "Every one in his station."  
humble



humble citizen who has not had a liberal education to improve his judgment. There are many great and important truths which may, by a false application, lead the ignorant into irrevocable errors. There are also some subjects on which it would not only be useless, but even dangerous, to fix their attention. A good judgment, the knowledge of their proper station, and the love of their duty, is all, in reference to their own happiness, they ought to look to. Reflection is entirely useless if it does not tend to make us better and happier; and the first sentiments of men who are not corrupted in society are almost always the best. In all classes, in all situations, the man who endeavours to avoid error and the commission of crimes, and who has a real disposition to be quiet and to do good, is a worthy citizen. If you had proposed to a Frenchman of half a century ago to betray his Sovereign, or abandon his religion, you would have subjected yourself to an honourable repentment, or he would have shunned you with contempt.

The fall of the French nation by the convulsions of a revolution has been owing to the abandonment of those principles that were the safeguard of the people's happiness.

A complete revolution is that great overthrow which changes at once the laws, the manners, and the character of a nation, which of a monarchy makes a republic, and of a lawful King an usurping despot, crowned by one conspiracy, and perhaps beheaded by another, without the people finding his criminal successor one jot more worthy, and without giving more liberty or happiness to even the artisans of his elevation.

I call revolutions the calamities of an unquiet people, who mistake the means, or who exceed the moderation, necessary to the work of redressing grievances; who, after many civil troubles, and much loss of generous blood, having forlook their God \* and

their Sovereign, are left to peace and happiness; who become the prey of self-made protectors. In short, I designate revolutions those tumultuous shocks which unhinge the government, disorder the morals of the people, and, at length, throw the Sovereign at the feet of some atrocious criminal who usurps his place.

Let us now compare the character of the French of the *vieille Cour* with that of the present people. Brave, loyal, courteous—turbulent, unsettled, unsocial. Such is the anti-climax. The abuses of the old government, which were abated by the mild Sovereign who reigned, is so scarcely to be known but by name, are cured, but so badly, that the foul blotches and stains of the desperate nostrum have caused a worse disease, from which nothing can restore the constitution but the mild alteratives of religion and morals, which teach us to love and not destroy each other, to protect and not displace a mild and lawful Sovereign, and between the King and his people to guard the rights of each with a watchful affection for the benefit of both.

#### PALLADIUM.

#### *The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBANS of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 186.)

THE merchant Yousuf had scarcely withdrawn from the Dowlet Khaneh, when a young man of extremely good mien and prepossessing appearance presented himself before the Prince Yeldiurd. He was attired in the *Shahajsedeh* worn by the Omrahs, and his shoulders were covered with the *Zerdony* shawl of Cashmeerian manufacture; he wore jewels in his turban, and his slippers were of the finest texture, a mild complacency adorned his face; his eyes seemed full of the kindest humanity; and the star of generosity was on his forehead. The Macebearers of the Dowlet Khaneh cleared the way for him as he approached, and the Dervishes bowed their heads as he made the *Koorish*, or offering to the holy assembly.

After a moment's pause, the stranger addressed Prince Yeldiurd in the following words: "Mighty Prince, It is the lot of thy servant to utter before thee, at the feet of thy throne, a complaint of an extraordinary nature.

My

\* A young emigrant Noble, who fourteen years ago called himself M. du Braval, in the ingenuous language of youth emphatically declared, that he believed the primary cause of the miseries of the French frantic revolution to have been the pernicious growth of atheism and deism.

My complaint, O Yefdidjurdd ! is against all mankind ; for all men are my enemies."—" I know not how, stranger," (replied Prince Yefdidjurdd,) " that you can make that appear, nor do I know that I am myself an enemy to any one."—" Notwithstanding that thou mayest think so," returned the stranger, " yet art thou, Prince ! the greatest enemy I have."—" Proceed," cried Prince Yefdidjurdd, " and explain how this can be."—" My story," said the stranger, " is very wonderful, and with your leave I will relate it." At these words the Prince bowed his head, while the Dervishes listened attentively to the following tale.

**THE ADVENTURES OF THE MERCHANT  
BAIZEED, who had all the WORLD  
for his ENEMIES.**

" I was born, said the stranger, in the foubah of Cashmeer, and received the doctrines of the Atmā, or essence of knowledge, from the mouth of the Brāmin Hormuz, the son of Noorshivan. I adore the Creator of the universe, and delight in his laws : I trust in his power alone, and there are not any that can harm me ; yet am I wretched, because I know of the number of those that hate me, and that amongst the most cruel of them are those whom I have fostered in my bosom. Thy servant, O Prince ! loved all the children of Bramah, and was ready to pour out upon them on every occasion the rich cup of his blessings. I do not say this to raise up myself above others, or with pride or arrogance. Of little value has been all that I could do, and small the portion of good that I have done.

" I might," continued Baizeed, " have been very happy, and have known but little of ingratitude, if I had followed the precepts of Ormuz ; for my father left me with some property, and seven elephants and three camels ; but I was not higgardly of my wealth, and many of my friends and neighbours were not so rich as myself.

" After I had come into possession of my property, and was established in my house, I was walking out early one morning, when I met a little old man who carried a small bag in his right hand. He saluted me very respectfully, and looked very earnestly in my face. At this, I thought that I could do no less than return his civility, and we entered into conversation ; when, after talking of indifferent matters, he

told me, that the bag he had in his hand contained some diamonds and stones of value, which he wanted to sell. I asked him to let me look at them ; when he went to a shop-board that was in the market-place, and displayed them to me, rubies, emeralds, topazes, and sapphires. The diamonds were many of them worth from one hundred to five hundred mohurs ; but what attracted my notice most was a plain black pebble, with an inscription upon it, in small letters of gold, in characters that I did not understand. The plainness of this stone struck my fancy very much. ' This,' cried I, taking it in my hand, ' will never find its way to the *Darogha*, or treasurer of the Emperor of Indostan.'—" ' Happy would it be, even for a Prince,' answered the old man, ' if it might,' (looking up at the sun) ; ' it is the most valuable of any I have.'—" My curiosity was the more excited with the manner the old man spoke these words, and I asked him to give me a further account of its properties."—" ' This pebble,' cried he, ' is one of the most powerful talismans in the world ; it is the workmanship of the genii Mahamah, who resides on the top of one of the twenty-seven mountains of the moon ; it contains within its centre all the blessings bestowed on man by the Supreme Being ; the possessor has only to strike it with a piece of flint, and it will immediately emit a flame that will run in a liquid shape to the ground, where it will form itself into a sentence of writing in the Nutaleek character, but which may be read by any stranger, of whatever nation. These characters form a sentence that will show what is best to be done under all circumstances, and will instruct the possessor where to find gold and content. From this pebble may be obtained numerous blessings ; success in business, restoration of health, birth of a son, re-union of discontented friends, long life, increase of power and wealth, with the accomplishment of petitions : He who knoweth what will come to pass, gives satisfactory answers to every one, and applies remedies to their afflictions ; but the owner must not be lavish of the use of this talisman, particularly for others, who will only envy him the possession of it, and not even thank him when they find him ready to show it upon every occasion ; besides which, it will wear out in time.

"I was quite delighted with this curious account of the pebble; but told the old merchant, that I gave up all thoughts of purchasing it, as I supposed its price to be infinitely out of my reach.—'Why, not so, young man,' cried he in answer: 'I only ask for it fifty gold mohurs; I do not wish to enhance its value.'—I assured him that I could not afford the price.—At length he said, 'Well, as you have taken so great a fancy to the pebble, you shall be welcome to it, and pay me whenever you are able.'—I thanked the old man as politely as I could, and received the stone from his hands; when he explained the writing,

*"The rays of wisdom."*

On my return home, I eagerly invited all my friends, to show them the purchase I had been so lucky to make. One examined it carefully; another liked its curious appearance; and a third wished me to make an immediate experiment of its virtues. I was not long in finding an opportunity. One of my neighbours being engaged in a law-suit, was very anxious to know what he should do in the affair, and entreated me to try the effect of the pebble. I took a flint in my hand, and striking it against the stone, at the first blow the liquid fire came forth, and running upon the ground, immediately formed the sentence of 'Truth.' The counsel the talisman gave was followed by my neighbour, and by means of it he got through his difficulty.

"Numerous were the applications I received from different persons to make the trial of the pebble; and all my friends were so kind, and expressed themselves so grateful for the favour, that I could not find it in my heart to refuse them. What was very extraordinary, although I was so sensible of the magic virtues of the talisman, I seldom or ever made use of it for myself, but it was always at the service of others, and without any reward.

"In about four or five years after I had come into possession of the talisman, what from neglecting my own affairs, and attending to the frequent solicitations of others about theirs, I began to find myself very much reduced in circumstances; and in addition to this, I was naturally of a gay and cheerful disposition, and was constantly giving entertainments, for the sake of having the society of my friends.

Among others who had the free use of the magic pebble, was a neighbour of mine, named DAUD, who was always welcome to my house, and whom I had done every thing to serve. Daoud, in short, had as much use of the talisman as myself, and it was often of great service to him. I was in the habit also of making experiments with it to oblige the Soubadah, or Viceroy, of Ajmeer upon every occasion when he wished; and he always smiled so graciously, and promised me so much friendship, that I could not hesitate to go to him with the magic pebble whenever he desired it. In short, I was such a fool that I used to sit up night and day to try its effects for those who wanted it, and never had the heart to refuse them.

"I was married to a wife called ASSEFCHA, signifying forgiveness of injuries. Assefcha frequently entreated me to be more frugal of my purse, and to keep the mysteries of the talisman to myself; but unhappily I neglected her counsel; and at length, what with the waste of time and my expensive way of living, I found my situation desperate. In this extremity I called my friend Daoud into my chamber, and frankly explained every thing to him. I was afraid that my creditors would take the magic stone from me, and therefore I wished to entrust it in his hands, requiring him in the most solemn manner I could to make use of it for the benefit of my family, reserving to himself a share of the advantages to be derived from so valuable a treasure. He promised very fairly to do so. I gave him the pebble; and, to be out of the way of my creditors, retired with my family into the village of Melittelhamah, near the fountain of Shookroach, whose waters bestow peace.

I waited many days in expectation of seeing my friend Daoud with a supply of some money, for my wife Assefcha was very much distressed, and the children had nothing to live upon but a small bag of rice and a few dried fish, which was almost gone. However, Daoud never came, and I was presently after informed that he had got into my house, and had made himself acquainted with all my friends and creditors, and that he was turning the talisman to his own use solely, and without any consideration of my circumstances. I began now to curse my folly for having  
entreated

entrusted the only valuable thing I had left to so fordid a wretch; and my situation became more and more deplorable; no one of those I had served came near me, though I went to them repeatedly; and the great man whom I had so often obliged by lending him the talisman for his use never came at all. I was so enraged at the conduct of Daoud, that I made my complaint before the Soubadah, the venerable Adjid, and he caused Daoud to be brought before him to restore the stone; but that cruel wretch having the Soubadah of Ajneer in his favour, varnished his tale so artfully, that, O Prince Yeldijurdd! thy noble father could not discern the truth through the veil of deception. The wicked Daoud insisted that I owed him seventy gold mohurs, and that he only made use of the pebble until that money should be repaid him. In vain did I attempt to prove that what I owed was only a trifle, that I had done him innumerable services without taking any account of them, and that the pebble was worth seventeen thousand times that sum. It was then that the Prince Yeldijurdd became my enemy; for it was thy counsel, O Prince! that caused my complaint to be dismissed.

I returned home quite disconsolate, and had nearly given myself up to despair, when one morning, as I was sitting at my door in a pensive attitude, I saw the old man approach who had sold me the pebble. I was quite distressed to think what I had best say to him. He, however, did not wait to be spoken to, but accosted me very kindly; and when I told him that I was not prepared to pay him, desired me not to make myself uneasy about it; and indeed he was so friendly, that at length I could not help bursting into tears, and telling him all the misfortunes that had happened to me. At which he only reproved me very mildly, and said that the past could not be remedied. I asked him to endeavour to recover the pebble for me, by applying to the Soubadah in my favour.—It is not in my power,' cried the old jewel merchant; 'the decrees of Adjid are irrevocable, nor can any mortal interfere with his justice. However,' said he, 'let us go into the house, and it may be that I may do you some good.'—As soon as we entered, he desired my wife to fill four cups with water; which as soon as filled, he turned himself to the sun, and breathed upon

them. 'The tidings of hope,' said he, 'are received; and although I cannot get the pebble from the hands of Daoud, still the mighty Genii whose workmanship it is has the power to deprive it of all its virtues; from henceforth the talisman will cease to be of any use to its possessor who has come so unfairly by it.'

Although I could not get the pebble restored to me, yet I was very much pleased that the ungrateful Daoud could derive no benefit from it, and the more so when I heard that owing to his being possessed of so valuable a treasure he had built himself a large stone house, and that upon the exorbitant sums he had asked for its use he had fared very sumptuously. I did not wish Daoud any harm, but I confess that I was pleased that he would not prosper in his wickedness. 'Come with me,' said the old man, 'and you shall see the effect of my prayer in your favour.' With these words he put a small bit of gold in my right hand, resembling one that he placed in the palm of his own, which he told me caused us to become invisible. He desired me to shut my eyes; and in a few minutes, upon opening them again, I found myself in my own house. Daoud was at the head of the table, dressed in a gold and silver robe. Several great men were seated next him; and in a few seconds, in a moment of exultation, he produced the pebble. One of his guests, who was an Omrah, desired to be satisfied of its virtues, for which many present were ready to vouch. At length its counsel being asked in a particular question, he took the flint in his hand, and striking it with some force, the sparks of fire came and ran in a liquid form on the floor. I immediately thought that the old man had deceived me or himself; but instead of the liquid fire forming the blessed characters of instruction, it only fell in a black mass on the ground, and exhaled a noisome vapour, so powerful that none could remain in the place. Daoud turned pale when he observed that the talisman would not answer the desired question, and tried it in vain over and over again. The Omrah treated him with scorn, and all the guests went away dissatisfied, or smiling with contempt at his presumption; while those who had seen him use it before, wondered at the circumstance of its effect having ceased.

(To be continued.)



European Magazine



Drawn & Engraved by R. Smith

FEMALE REFORMATORY & NEW CHAPEL OF THE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY ST. GEORGES FIELDS.

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**THE PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.**  
*for the PREVENTION of CRIMES, and  
 the REFORM of the CRIMINAL POOR,  
 near ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.*

[WITH A VIEW OF THE WORK-BUILDINGS AND CHAPEL.]

THERE is not, perhaps, in this country, or any other, an Institution which better blends the benevolent purposes of charity with the wise ones of policy, than that which is now under our consideration.

The avowed object of this Society, which was instituted in 1793, and of which His Royal Highness the Duke of York is President, is to give a good education, with the means of attaining an honest livelihood, to certain young persons of both sexes, who must otherwise set out in life under circumstances of peculiar disadvantage; and who, if not maintained, educated, reformed, and instructed in various branches of useful industry by this Charity, would probably fall into bad hands, and become the wretched pupils of vice and profligacy.

What, we may ask, can be more laudable than such a purpose? What can be of more utility to the state, than to convert those, who, by their birth, or in their infancy, are become outlaws, as it were, and rebels to society, into good subjects, and useful members of the community? The value of a number of individuals trained up to honest industry may be easily estimated; but who shall calculate what is saved to the public, by stopping, in the beginning of their career, those who must otherwise seek a livelihood by fraud or violence, and plunder for subsistence, until they can be overtaken by the slow and reluctant hand of criminal justice? It is notorious, that among the numbers annually condemned in this country to death or transportation, many may be found who have been tutored and disciplined from their infancy in vicious practices, and who were actively engaged, at a very early age, in the commission of crimes. Nor is this matter of surprise; children are much fitter instruments for experienced villany to work with, than accomplices of riper age: being in a less degree objects of suspicion, they have less vigilance to encounter, on the part of those who are to be defrauded or attacked; they may be em-

ployed without being admitted into the secrets of the gang; they can therefore make no material discoveries in the event of detection; and in case of success, they will be contented with an inconsiderable portion of the plunder.

The children taken under the care of this Society, are either *the offspring of convicted felons*, or *such as have themselves been engaged in criminal practices.*

The former have probably been contaminated by the sentiments and example of the parent before his conviction, and are, at all events, involved in his disgrace. They are orphans, under circumstances which, instead of recommending them to the protection of their neighbours, or interesting the feelings of men in their favour, operate in general to exclude them from respectable situations, and to render them in some degree obnoxious to the honest part of the community: they may indeed be sent to the parish workhouse, but there too the obloquy of their birth must follow them; and as no particular care will be taken to prevent their escape, it is almost of course that they should fly for refuge to the idle and the profligate, to those by whom the fate of their parents will be considered as a recommendation, instead of being used as a topic of sarcasm or reproach; so strongly has the situation of these unfortunate children been felt by the parents themselves, that, in several instances, among the last prayers of a convict, after receiving the dreadful sentence of the law, has been a request to have his innocent offspring rescued from the baneful effect of his crimes, by the interference of this Society.

The children of the second class, viz. those who have themselves been criminal, have also strong claims on the compassion of the charitable: it frequently happens, that very serious offences are committed at an age which does not allow of their being followed by legal punishment: in such cases, the offender, hardened by detection, perhaps publicly disgraced, must become thenceforward the companion of the vicious and dishonest; for with persons of that description will he, under such circumstances, be most inclined to associate, and by such only will he then be received. In this situation are such children as have been carried before a Magistrate for theft or fraudulent

fraudulent practices, and have been discharged, not in consequence of any doubt respecting their guilt, but either for want of complete legal evidence, or through the unwillingness of the injured party to bring them to trial; or children who, after being tried and convicted, have been recommended to the care of the Society, as fitter subjects for the discipline of education than for the vengeance of the law. It is not absolutely necessary that a child should be carried into a Court of Justice, or before a Magistrate, previous to its being received by the Society as a criminal; but it should be observed, that objects are not admitted on account of mere youthful irregularities, or of the effects of a truant disposition, or of such acts as bear the complexion of vagrancy rather than of fraud or felony; for though the Society is aware that such conduct is one step towards destruction, it is obliged, from the number of applications made in behalf of criminal children, to confine its attention to cases of grave delinquency. There are some within its walls, upon whom (though sentenced to transportation or death \*) the law must have taken its course, if the Institution had not, by preparing an asylum for the offender when pardoned, afforded to the Crown an opportunity of exercising mercy, without endangering the public safety.

For the reception of the children taken under the care of this Society, there is a house at Bermondsey called *The Reform*, and the large manufactory in St. George's-fields, [the building on the left-hand in the ENGRAVING,] for the boys; and a spacious building adjoining to the Manufactory, for the girls. All boys admitted on account of their own delinquency, are sent in the first instance to the Reform. This very important addition to the Society's establishment was made in 1802, partly in consequence of the inconvenience and im-

propriety of placing such as were criminal amongst those who had not been received as guilty of any crime, and partly from the necessity of keeping boys of the former description under a stricter superintendence, and in more close confinement, than was consistent with the regulations of a manufactory. The system in the Reform is framed with a view to the amendment of the moral character by instruction; the boys who have come within the notice of the Society for their offences having, in most cases, been taught nothing before but what is wrong, and being, in particular, grossly ignorant of the subject of religion. It has happened more than once to the Committee to have boys brought to it (as criminals) who had not learned the Creed, or the Lord's Prayer, and who appeared never to have been in a Church, or to have heard the name of God mentioned, except in an oath. The boys in the Reform are therefore carefully instructed in the principles of religion and morality by the Master, under the immediate direction of the Chaplain, who affords his assistance personally for that purpose three times in each week, besides reading prayers on Sundays. Out of school hours they are set to pick oakum, that they may not acquire habits of idleness, by remaining unemployed: whenever any of them appear, by the reports of the Chaplain, (which are regularly made in the Committee,) to be sufficiently reformed, they are transferred to the Manufactory, and placed on the same footing with the rest of the boys there; but, till that time arrives, they are on no account permitted to go out of the Reform, (which comprehends, besides the house, a piece of ground adjoining, affording ample room for air and exercise, but surrounded with a very high wall;) nor are any of their friends or other persons, except the members of the Committee, and the Magistrates for the Counties of Kent, Surry, and Middlesex, admitted to see them without an order signed by three of the Committee.

\* Besides many who have been found guilty of capital crimes, there are at present under the care of the Society four Boys who had actually received sentence of death; some of whom (as represented to the Committee) could not have been pardoned, unless the Society had engaged to take them.

The sons of convicts, not having themselves been criminal, are sent at once to the Manufactory, which is very extensive; containing, besides accommodation for lodging about 100 boys, workshops for carrying on the following trades, viz. *Printing, Copper-plate Printing,*



*Printing, Book-binding, Shoe-making, Tailor's work, Rope-making, and Twine-spinning.* These trades are conducted on a large scale by different master-workmen in the service of the Society; with one of whom each boy is placed, on his admission, in order that he may, when of fit age, be bound apprentice to him, unless he should be apprenticed out of the Manufactory, as mentioned afterwards. A sufficient number of journeymen are also employed to assist in giving the necessary instruction to the boys, or occasionally to finish work in hand:—and orders in the several branches of manufacture, enumerated above, are executed in such a manner as to enable the friends of the Charity to give it the encouragement of their custom without any injury or inconvenience to themselves. The profits of the trades, which are considerable, are carried to the account of the Society; but a portion of the boys' earnings is appropriated, by way of reward, to such of them as are industrious, part of which is paid immediately, and the remainder reserved for their use till they have served out their apprenticeship, and cease to belong to the Society \*. The boys of the Manufactory are not always confined within their own walls, but are occasionally allowed to carry out parcels, and treated like other apprentices, or the boys in great schools. The whole of this part of the establishment is under the inspection of a Superintendent, residing on the spot, who sees that the master-workmen do their duty, and attends more particularly to the moral and religious conduct and education of the boys, under the direction of the Society's Chaplain. The Manufactory is shewn to any respectable person who may choose to visit it.

In order to extend the benefit of the Institution to a greater number than the funds of the Society can maintain, the Committee have adopted the plan of apprenticing out some of the best behaved boys to tradesmen of good character with a sufficient premium; the apprentices so put out are, however, still considered as under

the care of the Society; the conduct and situation of each of them is inquired into from time to time, and regular reports of the result of such inquiries are laid before the Committee once a quarter;—they also become entitled, on appearing before the Committee with satisfactory testimony of their good behaviour, to certain rewards, at stated times during their apprenticeship, and at its conclusion \*.

The girls are placed in a building contiguous to the Manufactory; but all intercourse between them and the boys is effectually prevented by a wall of considerable height. They are in general the offspring of convicts, such only being received in consequence of their own misconduct as may have been guilty of a single act of dishonesty, or have misbehaved at a very early age; for the Society, having no means of separating the two classes of females from each other, are obliged to act with great caution in their admissions of such as have been criminal: whenever, therefore, there is reason to apprehend, from the age or former course of life of the female on whose behalf application is made for admission, that habits have been contracted, or a knowledge of vice acquired, which would render her a dangerous associate for those whose minds are uncontaminated, she is of necessity deemed inadmissible. The girls are brought up for menial servants; they make their own clothing, and shirts for the boys, and wash and mend for the Manufactory;—besides which, their earnings in plain work have for the last three years been considerable †.—When of proper age, they are placed out, at low wages, in respectable families, and receive rewards for good behaviour at the end of the first and third years of their service ‡.

The number of children within the Society's walls at present are, 103 boys

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\* Viz. One guinea at the end of the first, third, and fifth years, severally, and two guineas at the expiration of the indentures.

† The building appropriated to the girls may be visited at all times by persons whose character and situation in life are such as to prevent any inconvenience from their admission; the visits of ladies are considered as a favour.

‡ Viz. One guinea at each period.

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\* A boy who completed the term of his indentures in May, 1804, was paid 21l. 18s. of which were the accumulated premiums on his earnings while he had been in the Manufactory.

(of whom 11 are in the Reform, and 92 in the Manufactory,) and 50 girls;—there are also 16 apprentices serving masters out of the Manufactory, but still under the protection of the Society, as before stated, all of whom have been put out since the month of April, 1801, when the present system of apprenticing was adopted.

Objects are admitted by the Committee at its weekly meetings held every Friday at the St. Paul's Coffee-house, St. Paul's Church-yard. They are seldom taken younger than eight or nine, or older than twelve. When an object is proposed, it should properly attend in person, the examination of the child itself being often useful, to enable the Committee to judge of the propriety of admitting it; but if it appears to be at a distance from London, or if, from any other cause, the production of it (before its admission can be certain) would be attended with much inconvenience, the Committee will decide on the application made on its behalf without requiring its personal appearance. All letters introducing or recommending an object, addressed to the Committee, or their Secretary, by Subscribers to the Charity, or other persons of respectability, are duly acknowledged, and the proceedings thereon communicated in the answer. No particular introduction or interest is necessary to induce the Committee to take any case which may be brought before it into consideration; the want of other countenance and protection constituting, from the very principles of this Institution, a strong claim to its attention; nor can any recommendations be allowed to operate in procuring admission, except as far as they convey material information concerning the case to which they relate: considered in this light, the recommendations of Judges and Magistrates in favour of children who have come within their notice as criminals, receive particular attention.

On the right hand in the ENGRAVING stands the Chapel of the Institution, which was completed about four months since.

**BIOGRAPHICAL and LITERARY NOTICES**  
concerning the late Rev. Mr. JOHN  
LOGAN, F.R.S., one of the MINISTERS  
of LEITH.

It has often been regretted, that the  
same of those who have illumined

the orb of science, or shed lustre on the walks of literature, has been so circumscribed; and that the history of their lives has been known only to their friends, who cherish their memory with enthusiastic fondness, or to those in whom admiration of their works has excited the desire of being introduced to a more intimate acquaintance with their character. To none is this remark more applicable than to the man who is the subject of these notices. While orators and poets, of far inferior merit, have been celebrated in the finished panegyric, and the events of their lives delivered to posterity with laboured minuteness, Logan has almost remained unnoticed and unknown; and, while the pen of the biographer and the critic has been employed in delineating their character, and pointing out their merits, his story remains comparatively untold, and his praise untung. To make, then, the character of this deserving man more generally known; to introduce the reader, who may be unacquainted with his merits, to a knowledge of his works; in a word, to erect an humble monument to the memory of our neglected countryman, is the object of the present writer. He is deeply sensible of his inadequacy to the important task; but he trusts the admirers of the man, whose history he has undertaken to record, while they approve his design, will forgive his failures.

John Logan was born at Soutra, in the parish of Fala, county of Mid-Lothian, in the year 1748. His father, George Logan, was then a farmer at that place; but afterwards removed to Gossford, the seat of the present Earl of Wemyss, in the county of East-Lothian. His mother, Janet Waterlton, was daughter of John Waterlton, who resided in the parish of Stowe. Both parents belonged to that class of the Scottish dissenters who call themselves bigher-seceders; and were equally distinguished by the unblemished rectitude of their conduct, the sincerity of their piety, and the benevolence of their hearts. They had two sons, of whom John was the younger. The care of the farm, in consequence of the father being killed by accident as he was returning from Edinburgh, devolved upon the elder brother; which, however, he soon quitted, and betook himself to the study of medicine. He afterwards went to America,

as a surgeon, where he died about the year 1785.

John gave early proofs of that superiority of genius by which he was afterwards so remarkably distinguished; and his parents, with an alacrity that deserves imitation, fostered his love of learning, and resolved to educate him for the clerical profession.

Having received all the information and erudition which the parochial school could afford, he went to the university of Edinburgh, where were men well qualified to furnish his mind with useful and ornamental science, and, with a liberality which has long distinguished the teachers of that celebrated seminary, disposed to encourage that literary ardour which was the predominant feature in his character. Under such auspices he prosecuted the usual academical studies with uncommon diligence and success. In the study of the Greek and Roman classics he made singular proficiency, and imbibed that taste for simplicity and elegance in writing which characterises all his productions. In the prosecution of the physical and moral sciences he was remarkable for the same assiduous attention and unemitting perseverance; of the latter, in particular, he has displayed his acquirements as a historian and a preacher. He afterwards applied himself to the important and interesting study of theology, and, after being satisfied (as every dispassionate inquirer will be) of the validity of that evidence by which the truth of our holy religion is supported, he exerted his powers in acquiring that stock of professional knowledge which fitted him for making such a distinguished figure as a preacher of the gospel.

During this period, a friendship between Logan and Dr. Robertson (late of Dalmeny) commenced, which continued through life with undiminished affection, and uncontaminated with that jealousy which is too common among men of genius. Michael Bruce, whose literary career was soon closed, was then a student at the university of Edinburgh; and the similarity of their genius and pursuits soon produced an intimacy, which continued till the poet of Lochleven dropt prematurely into the tomb. After the death of Bruce, Logan engaged with alacrity in preparing the poems he had left for the press. And in 1770 he published "Poems on several Occasions,

by Michael Bruce;" to which he added an Account of the Life and Character of the Author, and "some Poems written by different Authors." The friends of Logan and of Bruce are divided in their opinions concerning the share which the latter had in this miscellany.

After Logan had completed the course of theological learning which the laws of the Scottish Church require of those who become candidates for her licence, he was employed by Mr. Sinclair of Ulster, in assisting the studies of his son, now Sir John Sinclair, Baronet; a situation in which he was treated with becoming kindness. The condition of a domestic tutor, however, is perhaps not very compatible with the proud and virtuous independence of genius; for though he may soothe himself with the fancied dignity of this station, and be pleased with the civilities that are shown him on account of his learning, yet it is impossible to separate from that condition the idea of dependence and inferiority. In this ignoble station Logan was not destined long to remain. After undergoing the usual examination, and performing the exercises prescribed by the laws of the Church, he obtained license from the Presbytery of Edinburgh to preach the gospel. The fame of his eloquence soon spread, and he received an unanimous call from the Kirk Session and Incorporations of South Leith to become one of the Ministers of that Church and parish; and he was accordingly ordained in the year 1773. The duties of his ministerial office he discharged with steadiness and fidelity. While he attended his sacred and important duties as a functionary of the Church, he did not abandon the Muses, but spent his leisure hours in the cultivation of polite literature in general, and of poetical composition in particular, for which Nature had formed him with a powerful predilection.

During the session of College 1779-80 he read a course of lectures on the Philosophy of History, in St. Mary's Chapel, Edinburgh; an undertaking in which he was patronized by Principal Robertson, Dr. Blair, and others eminent for their taste in literature, and their encouragement of genius. He read the same course of lectures during the session 1780-81, with such universal approbation, as to be encouraged to offer himself as a candidate for the

professorship of civil history in the University of Edinburgh. In this, however, it is much to be regretted, he was disappointed; as that chair, by a peculiarity for which it is difficult to account, had been always filled by one of the faculty of Advocates. In the following session he met with a disappointment still more galling. That general approbation with which his lectures had, during the preceding sessions, been received, now began to veer; and that patronage with which he had hitherto been favoured seems to have been withdrawn. He therefore determined, with a resoluteness peculiar to men of independent spirit, to try his fate with the public; and accordingly, in 1781, published the substance of that part of his prelections which related to ancient history, in one octavo volume, entitled "*Elements of the Philosophy of History.*" It would appear this performance received some encouragement; for, in the following year, he published one of his lectures on the manners and government of Asia. In the same year he gave to the public a volume of poems, which were so favourably received, that a second edition was soon called for. Not only did he distinguish himself in the beaten track of lyric and elegiac poetry, he also cultivated the favour of the Tragic Muse; and accordingly, in 1783, he produced the tragedy of *Runnameda*; which, however, was never acted, (except once in Edinburgh,) on account of certain references which it was supposed to have to the politics of those times. But although it was never applauded in the theatre, yet it pleases in the closet, though unaccompanied with the magic charm of voice and gesture. Such disappointments could not fail to make a deep impression on his mind; and they accordingly increased that melancholy to which he was naturally subject; an effect which every friend to genius must lament, as it produced certain irregularities in conduct rather incongruous with the sacredness of the ministerial character. His parishioners, who, it seems, could not distinguish between transient deviations from the path of rectitude and determined wickedness, were highly enraged, and persecuted, with relentless fury, the man who had laboured with assiduity for their good, and whose learning and talents had been devoted for their im-

provement. Logan, foreseeing the storm that was gathering around him, perceived that it would be inexpedient for him to remain any longer among a people who so ill requited his labour; and, with a moderation which does him honour, agreed to withdraw from his office; and Mr. Dickson was appointed his assistant and successor.

After this he went to London, and was engaged in writing for the "*English Review.*" He also wrote a pamphlet which attracted considerable notice, entitled "*A Review of the principal Charges against Mr. Hastings.*" His health now began to decline; and his literary career and multiplied sorrows were terminated by his death, on the 25th of December 1788.

From the facts and observations we have stated, the reader, it is presumed, will have formed an estimate of Logan's character. Formed by nature with tender and delicate feelings, he has displayed those feelings in the soothing strains of his delightful poetry. Endowed with vigour of intellect and warmth of imagination, he has given proofs of his varied powers, in the comprehensiveness of his views as a historian, and the splendour of his eloquence as a preacher. His private character was distinguished by the sincerity of his friendship, and the ardour of his attachment. As a man he was not free from failings; but clarity will wipe away the stains which truth often obliges the biographer to record.

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

NATURALISTS have remarked the near affinity between the cat and the tiger; the cat being only a dwarf tiger, or the tiger a gigantic cat. The cat is powerfully fascinated by *valerian*, (or *cat mint*,) and, on meeting a bed or single plant of it in a garden, or even the dry roots in a house, rolls and tumbles over and over on the spot, in all the phrenzy of intoxication. Has the virtue of valerian ever been tried upon the larger cat, the tiger? If he be equally fond of it as his diminutive cousin Puss, might not the inhabitants of our Indian settlements avail themselves of that circumstance

to destroy many of those ferocious animals? A small plat of valerian, in a convenient spot to which a centinel could command a sure aim, might enable him occasionally to shoot some

of those savage prowlers, without danger to himself:

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

August 10, 1805.

J. C.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR OCTOBER 1805.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

MADOC: *A Poem, in Two Parts.* By Robert Southey. 4to. 1805.

IT has been very finely observed by Mr. Gibbon, in the Memoirs of his Life and Writings, that "in the estimate of honour we should learn to value the gifts of nature above those of fortune; to esteem in our ancestors the qualities that best promote the interests of society; and to pronounce the descendant of a King less truly noble than the offspring of a man of genius, whose writings will instruct or delight the latest posterity."—"The nobility of the Spencers has been illustrated and enriched by the trophies of Marlborough; but I exhort them to consider the *Fairy Queen* as the most precious jewel of their coronet."

When such a sentiment is delivered by a man who had no mean opinion of the aristocratic distinctions of birth and rank, it is reasonable to acquiesce in the justice of it; and though every rhimeller and poetaster would gladly shelter himself behind such a shield, and crown his labours with praise like this, yet it is only applicable to those who have really deserved well of the Muses, and have successfully challenged the opinions of critics.

Of this class is the author before us. Those who bear in mind the productions of his younger age, will acknowledge that Mr. Southey's name has long been dear to literature, and will see, in his poem *Madoc*, a better fruit than even those blossoms promised which his early genius displayed. Had he at once exhibited that approximation to perfection which has sometimes preternaturally appeared in the performances

of youth, we should have looked with less interest at his subsequent progress, and have feared, rather than have hoped, whenever his name had been announced in the literary world. On the contrary, we now rejoice to see him governing and directing his imagination with a skilful hand, pressing into his service all the circumstances with which his reading and observation have stored his mind, and combining with the sublimest efforts of fancy an extensive knowledge of nature and the passions.

The subject which Mr. Southey has chosen for the display of his talents in the present instance, is founded on a tradition of the discovery of America by Madoc, a Welsh Prince, towards the end of the twelfth century. Driven by the tyranny of his elder brother David from his native country, he had travelled westward "in search of some better resting-place. The land which he discovered pleased him; he left there part of his people, and went back to Wales for a fresh supply of adventurers, with whom he again set sail, and was heard of no more. There is strong evidence that he reached America, and that his posterity exist there to this day on the southern branches of the Mississippi, retaining their complexion, their language, and in some degree their arts."—A story of which so little and so much is known, cannot fail to excite an interest of its own, and the creative genius of the poet has given it every advantage of which it is capable.

The poem opens with Madoc's return to Wales, where he finds his family still subject to the oppression of his

his brother, who receives him with a sort of haughty kindness, but grants him permission to take with him his sister Gweryl and some remains of his kindred. At a banquet he relates his adventures, and the business of the poem is developed with great advantage and order. Whenever there is an opportunity for the display of domestic feelings, Mr. Southey has seized it with a happiness that shows how entirely he possesses, and understands, and values them. Happy must those be who are the objects of them in real life! A great variety of characters is necessarily introduced in the poem, and much skill is shown in drawing the different features of them, but particularly in exhibiting a general character of a nation as that of the Americans, in which, however, each individual differs from the rest

—facies non omnibus una,  
Nec diverta tamen.

Madoc is throughout the favourite of the reader, as well as the hero of the poem, he is great not by the littleness of those opposed to him, but by his intrinsic qualities; and by giving to him enemies worthy of himself, an additional lustre is thrown upon his character. It is worthy of observation, with how much art Mr. Southey has contrived to excite our admiration of the individuals with whom Madoc has to contend, and such an abhorrence of the cause in which they fight, that our interest and anxiety for his success is never lost. He is the champion of Mercy and Forgiveness, he labours at the abolition of human sacrifices, which prevail among the Ayticans; and having conquered them in battle, makes it the condition of peace. This event closes Madoc's relation: the rest of the first Part of the Poem is taken up with an account of the Royal Family of Owesl Gwyneth, and an interesting display of ancient British minners. The second Part gives us his return to America, where in his absence the Priests had excited the Princes and the people to revolt from their plighted faith, and infringe the peace they had concluded. Treachery and courage, the prominent features of the savage character, are finely exemplified in Amablata and Tlalala. Disdaining the use of such machinery as gods and goddesses, Mr. Southey skillfully substitutes in its place the dominion of priestcraft

over the minds of the Ayticans; and subjecting them to superstition, he, without violation of truth and nature, produces, by means the most simple, all the effect which other poets have fought in the monstrous absurdity of preternatural interposition. By applying this powerful engine only to the savage character, Mr. Southey evinces the superiority of his judgment and the originality of his genius, at the same time that he has not scorned, under a new form, the use of an instrument which his predecessors have wielded with less skill and grace. He has conducted Madoc through the second Part of the Poem, where the hero meets with greater difficulties, and is called into scenes of severer trial than on his first starting, in a high style of sublimity both as to thought and diction. He is taken prisoner, and in the moment of most imminent danger rescued by a female, whose history makes a beautiful episode. After varied contests, victory is decided in favour of the hero of the poem, and the Ayticans yield to him the territory he has won.

The reader has here a brief and imperfect sketch of Madoc, by which we rather seek to excite his curiosity than pretend to gratify it, for the incidents, though all of them tending to the great end of the poem, are so numerous, that to attempt a detail of them so short as our limits would prescribe, would not be to do them justice. We can only say of the verbiage, that it is generally in the best style of blank verse, with a variety in it that is seldom compassed but by lyrical measures; and affords an additional proof, by its strength, and tenderness, and dignity, of the powers of the English language, when under the controul of a writer who has genius to mould it to his purpose. The following lines include the speech of a blind old man, a follower of Madoc, to the Ayticans after the first battle:—

"Cynetha th arose: between his son,  
And me supported, rose the blind old  
man.

"Ye wrong us, men of Aytlan! if ye  
deem

We bid ye wrong the gods; accurst were  
he

Who would obey such bidding,—more  
accurst

The wretch who dared command impiety!  
It is the will of God that we make known,

Your

Your God and ours. Know ye not Him,  
who laid  
The deep foundations of the earth, and  
built  
The arch of heaven; and kindled yonder  
sun,  
And breath'd into the woods, and waves,  
and sky,  
The power of life?"

"We know Him!" they replied,  
The great For Ever One, the God of  
gods,

Ipaluemoani. He by whom we live!"

"And we too," quoth Aityaca; "we  
know

And worship the Great Spirit, who in  
clouds

And storms, in mountain caves, and by  
the fall

Of waters, in the woodland solitude, •

And in the night and silence of the sky,  
Doth make his being felt. We also know,  
And fear, and worship the Beloved One."

"Our God," replied Cynetha, "is  
the same,

The Universal Father. He to the first  
Made his will known; but when men  
multiplied,

The Evil Spirits darken'd them, and sin  
And misery came into the world, and men  
Forsook the way of truth, and gave to  
it rocks

And stones the incommunicable name.

Yet with one chosen, one peculiar race,  
The knowledge of their Father and their  
God

Remain'd, from sire to son transmitted  
down.

While the bewilder'd nations of the earth  
Wander'd in fogs, and were in darkness  
lost,

The light abode with them; and when  
at times

They sinn'd and went astray, the Lord  
hath put •

A voice into the mouths of holy men,  
Raising up witnesses unto himself,  
That to the saving knowledge of his name  
Might never fail; nor the glad promise,  
given

To our first parent, that at length his sons,  
From error, sin, and wretchedness re-  
deem'd,

Should form one happy family of love;  
Nor ever hath that light, howe'er be-  
dimin'd,

Wholly been quench'd: still in the heart  
of man

A feeling, and an instinct, it exists,  
His very nature's stamp and privilege,  
Yea of his life the life. I tell ye not,

O Aytacas! of things unknown before;  
I do but waken up that living sense  
That sleeps within ye! Do ye love the  
gods

Who call for blood? Doth the poor sacri-  
fice

Go with a willing step to lay his life  
Upon their altars?—Good must come of  
good,

Evil of evil: if the fruit be death,  
The poison springeth from the sap and  
root,

And the whole tree is deadly: if the rites  
Be evil, they who claim them are not  
good,

Not to be worshipp'd then; for to obey  
The evil will is evil. Aytacas!

From the For Ever, the Beloved One,  
The Universal Only God, I speak,

Your God and mine, our Father and  
our Judge.

Hear ye his law—Hear ye the perfect law  
Of love—Do ye to others as ye would  
That they should do to you.—He bids us  
meet

To praise his name in thankfulness and  
joy;

He bids us, in our sorrow, pray to him,  
The Comforter; love him, for he is good!  
Fear him, for he is just! obey his will,  
For who can bear his anger?"

It would be unjust to withhold from  
our readers the following description  
of a storm:—

—As he spake I saw

The clouds hang thick and heavy o'er the  
deep;

And heavily upon the long slow swell  
The vessel labour'd on the labouring sea;  
The reef-points rattled on the shivering  
sail;

At fits the sudden gust howl'd ominous,  
Anon, with unremitting fury rag'd;  
High roll'd the mighty billows, and the  
blast

Swept from their sheeted sides the showery  
foam!"

The descriptive effect of the last line  
equals any thing we ever remember to  
have read; it is not surpassed even  
by the wonderful sound of Homer's  
*πύμα πολυφλασέον θαλάσσης*.

We are happy to find that Mr. Sou-  
they has been for some time employed  
in writing a History of Portugal, his  
great attention to every thing in that  
country when he visited it gives us  
every reason to hope that he will show  
himself as faithful a votary to the his-  
toric as to the epic Muse; and thus we  
shall

shall have cause to rank him as highly for his discrimination and perseverance in the search after truth, as we already do for his fancy and freedom in the inventive and ornamental flights of poetry. When this shall be accomplished, he will have founded a name which in present and in future times will be looked up to with reverence; and those who may be connected with him by blood or descent may exclaim with a laudable pride—this man is my relation, this favourite of the Muses was my ancestor!

*Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fisheries, and Navigation, with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Transactions of the British Empire and other Countries, from the earliest Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801. With a large Appendix: Containing Chronological Tables of the Sovereigns of Europe; Tables of the Alteration of Money in England and Scotland; a Chronological Table of the Prices of Corn, &c.; and a Commercial and Manufactory Gazetteer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland: With a general Chronological Index. The ancient Part composed from the most authentic original Historians and Public Records, printed and in Manuscript; and the modern Part from Materials of unquestionable Authenticity, (mostly unpublished). Extracted from the Records of Parliament, the Accounts of the Customhouse, the Mint, the Board of Trade, the Post Office, the East India Company, the Bank of England, &c. &c. By David Macpherson. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.*

To urge the importance of the subjects which are so particularly detailed in the titles of these Volumes, would be as useless as to attempt to explain the advantages of commerce in a nation where they are so well understood, and in a metropolis which, like Venice, may be said to have arisen from the sea, though in another acceptation of the metaphor. What is so intimately *seen and felt* it is unnecessary to delineate; yet still, when we consider the stupendous commercial system that has, in the growth of ages, accumulated in this Empire; when we contemplate the variety of its branches, the intricacy of its operations, and the immensity of its extension, this combination presents to the disquisitive faculties such a stimulus,

that we must naturally wish to trace this concatenation of causes and consequences to their original root, and to become systematically acquainted both with its theoretical and practical parts. Nay, we wish to proceed still further, and to understand its political influence, to learn in what manner it has operated with respect to the foundation or the destruction of kingdoms and states; and whether, both in ancient and modern times, commerce ought not to have been, and to be, considered as *the true balance of power?*

The vast field of speculation which this astonishing subject opens to our view, is still extended from its connection with general history, and consequently made to include another, which certainly the avenging angel formed as a counteraction to the Almighty Providence. The one delights in the preservation of mankind, the other in their destruction.

No two systems can be more dramatically opposite than the commercial and the military; yet such has been the inscrutable situation of the world from the earliest ages, that in many instances the former seems to have emanated from the latter, and in others the latter from the former.

With the events of war, further than as collateral notices, we have in this instance, thank Heaven! nothing to do. A much more pleasing task lies before us; which is, in these Volumes, to trace the rise of *the arts of peace*, and to contemplate a system through the medium of which the goal of opulence may be attained by travelling in the *paths of innocence*.

Before we more particularly enter upon our task, we must observe, that the author, Mr. Macpherson, has, in his preface, given us what may be termed an analysis of the work, as far as regards the importance and antiquity of the subject, the broad outline of the general history of commerce in the primitive ages, and the sources whence he drew his materials.

The first great source, (which has indeed been a fund sufficiently large to answer all his demands upon it,) we find, is the late Mr. Anderson's "*Historical and Chronological Deduction of the Origin of Commerce*"; wherein he has traced its progress from the creation of the world to the commencement of the reign of his present Majesty; a  
work"



work" (saith Mr. M.) "that has been quoted with approbation by some of the greatest authors who have written since it appeared."

From this work (which Mr. M. has, with respect to the *latter* part of it, very justly appreciated,) he has largely quoted; or rather, we may say, with suitable acknowledgment and corrections, he has adopted those materials which he deemed proper for his purpose; which includes the modern parts of the history. Whether, in the reasons he gives for his entire rejection of the ancient, he is quite correct, is a question which we have no necessity to examine, as he cannot be ignorant that the history of those early ages is so enveloped in darkness, encumbered with doubt, and the search for its truth so environed with difficulties, that perhaps the modern, who may be supposed to have *shot* nearest to the mark, deserves no higher reputation than that of being the *best guesser*.

"From what has been said," (continues the author,) "the reader will perceive that the commercial transactions from the year 1492 to 1760 stand on the authority of Mr. Anderson and those whom he has followed. But for the long period preceding 1492, and for the short but very eventful and important period between 1760 and 1801, I stand solely and entirely accountable.

"I flatter myself that my labour has not been entirely unsuccessful in tracing the progress of the very important trade of the western world with India, the most ancient commercial intercourse between far distant nations of which we have any knowledge, from the earliest dawn of historic information appearing in the books of Moses and other authentic writers to its present splendour and magnitude, under the direction of the greatest and most illustrious company that ever was associated for commercial purposes from the creation of the world. And I trust that the several lights I have brought to bear upon this great object have produced an authentic deduction of its progress, as perspicuous as my materials would enable me to give, and as connected and circumstantial as the plan and limits of *my work* would permit."

The author then, dropping the commerce of the ancient Egyptians as the creation of modern ingenuity, states, that in the earliest ages it was conducted

by the South Arabians. That of the Phœnicians he considers as next in importance and antiquity; and, from these high sources, he descends in regular gradations to the present times.

"As agriculture is the foundation; so are manufactures and fisheries the pillars, and navigation the wings of commerce."

The former, Mr. M. states, does not come within the plan of this work: With respect to the manufactures of the ancients, with the exception of that of silk, he allows that we have very scanty information: he therefore rests more upon the business of the fisheries and on navigation, which leads to the progress of the sciences of astronomy and geography. These Mr. M. terms "the very eyes of navigation, without which no distant voyage can be performed."

These are the principal subjects that the author, in his preface, purposes to detail, in the subsequent Volumes. He then states, that there are others which are subordinate; such as book-keeping, arithmetic, geometry, and the mechanic arts. The names of the benefactors of mankind, such as Arkwright, Wedgwood, Brindley, Harrison, &c. are briefly noted; and he appositely remarks, that "not very long ago those who were considered as the first people in the community would have been ashamed to be" (to have been) "supposed to know any thing of commerce or manufactures. But we now see men of fortune and title actually concerned in commerce, mines, coal-works, salt-works, lime-works, and various branches of manufacturing industry as well as agriculture."

With respect to the latter, (judging from the *wonderful* effects that the recent *improvements* have had upon the system,) we are rather inclined to be a little sceptical with respect to the advantages which titled graziers and farmers have diffused through the country; for although there is a possibility that they may be as sagacious as HESIOD, and may act upon principles as wise and as immutable as his laws, (we mean his corn laws,) that survived even the triumph of the Romans over SYRACUSE, yet still they may have, in many instances, to encounter a speculative *mildew*, a kind of *smut*, that we do not recollect to have read of

in the works of any of our naturalists, and which it is said they have had some hand in the introduction of.

In pursuance of the plan which the author has most accurately stated in the preface, he begins his work with a definition of commerce, and, from the very slight notices that are to be collected, hints at its antediluvian state, and also at the manufactures that it elicited.

Conjecture might, in this respect, have taken a much wider range; but we think it is much to the credit of Mr. M. that he has depended upon conjecture as little as possible. Preferring a line of truth to whole pages of the effusions of the imagination, he generally quotes his authorities in the text; or where remarks upon particular passages are necessary, he gives them in the notes. Upon these, in almost unlimited researches, he seems to have bestowed great pains. In them he discovers considerable evolution.

This work is not divided into books and chapters, which (so much as we are attached to those *rising places*;) we think would have been a considerable improvement, as it would have broken a kind of monotony which a long series of annals seem to exhibit, and have kept the eras distinct from each other. But we imagine that Mr. M., when he first laid his plan, considered, with respect to his materials, every form of arrangement, and upon the most solid grounds determined this to be the best. He most probably considered that he was to float a bark down the stream of time, and in the long course of ages which the voyage includes, to gather every subject that was connected with traffic wherewith to form her cargo; therefore the less she was liable to the interruption of *bridges or flood gates*, the more gently would flow the current, and the more smoothly would the voyage be performed, or, to drop the metaphor, the author of the *Annals of Commerce*, who wished (and that wish he has effected) to bring every thing, and every circumstance connected with his subject, to bear upon every particular period, perhaps foresaw that whatsoever advantage might be gained with respect to convenience, by a division of his work into books and chapters, would be lost with respect to perspicuity.

Our readers will not expect that,

important as this work certainly is, we should closely follow an author who begins his *Annals* two thousand years before the Christian era; nor indeed, however slightly we adverted to his multitudinous subjects, is it possible. All that we can do is to proceed, as we have already begun, to mark its general character, and occasionally to catch a prominent feature, leaving it to the taste and judgment of the public to amend our imperfections by a reference to the Volumes.

Rejecting, upon the authority of Herodotus, Ptolemy, and Josephus, what the author terms the modern discoveries, that the Egyptians were the first navigators, he recurs to the Phoenicians, though, whether ancient or modern, he claims of Egypt, and the immensity of imperial power upon them, favour the proposition. Inland navigation arises from foreign commerce. When Herodotus (c. xi. 164,) mentions the managers of vessels as one of the *Crafts* of the people, he certainly did not mean the *Captains* of pleasure-boats. Such a description of persons as the former there must be in every maritime nation. If so be this, the father of geometry, who seems to have entertained the vain idea of opening a communication from the Red Sea to the Nile, and not attempted it with a view to promote commerce, the work, or rather the attempt, would have been absurd.

Having fixed upon the reign of this Menenius as the date of the rise of geography, and of inland navigation, our author pursues his inquiries respecting the history of post-diluvian commerce through the nations of the Carthaginians and the Greeks. He here seems to lay considerable stress upon the Argonautic expedition; indeed we think more than it deserves.

The Trojan war then claims his attention, which consequently embraces those periods called the heroic ages of Greece, and then naval history; the voyages of the Phoenicians, and the commercial transactions of David and Solomon.

The Phoenicians, the Rhodians who had made a figure in the early *Annals of Commerce*, are said to have excelled in ship building, and to have gladdened the sea of pirates; a proof that trade flourished to some extent.

These notices and observations seem to complete the first epoch, and to bring  
the

the history down to 880 years before Christ. Mr. M. begins what might have been his second (which we must observe is a division of our own that we think would have been an advantage to the work,) with Carthage, whose power and whose vices he is forced to contemplate through the medium of the enemies to that State.

In illustration of his nautical researches, he has given a curious plate of an ancient war galley; to which is added, a most admirable explanatory note, for the greater part of which he acknowledges that he is indebted to General Melville.

Recurring to the commerce of the Egyptians, which our author almost intuitively circulated by the means of caravans he is next led to notice the maritime cities of Sidon and Tyre, the latter of which claims a large share of his attention. Here we can easily perceive that his labour is considerably lightened, as he, in these instances, pursues no longer the erratic flights of mythology and fiction, but rests securely upon the firm basis of scriptural truth.

The philosophers of those times, from their having established regulations respecting trade, are properly not cited, and the work advances to the 550th year before Christ; about which period we contemplate the rise of British commerce; though to this, Mr. M. observes, it is impossible to assign a correct date. However, this discussion is certainly curious and elaborate, as in the course of it we may observe the plantation of the principal root of Western commerce, which from this epoch is contemplated through all its Eastern branches; the Phœnicians, Lydians, Phœceans, Carthaginians, &c. The latter he assumes to have been the first constructors of *great docks*. The prime intercourse betwixt this people and the Romans is recorded. The commercial transactions of the Grecians, interwoven so much with their general history, also become the subjects of many pages.

The revolution occasioned in commerce, and indeed every thing, by the *insane* expedition of Alexander the Great, the first consequence of which was the fall of Tyre, "which could scarcely have been effected if the other maritime states, instead of conspiring against her, and depriving her of the

dominion of the sea, had united to repel the invader, and to secure their own independence."

In canvassing this part of the work, we lament that our limits preclude us from controverting some opinions with which it is impossible to coincide. The expedition of Alexander, for instance, we repeat we believe to have been *insane*: if it was not, it was *diabolical*. That he was sent as a scourge to mankind, that he spread devastation to a far greater extent than the *route* of his armies, is sufficiently obvious; that he counteracted the labour of ages, and destroyed those arts, and that literature and commerce which he affected to foster and protect, could be easily proved, were proof in this instance necessary. In fact, the subject resolves itself into this plain question, Did not this demi-god leave the state of mankind in a worse condition than he found it?

The renovation of Tyre, and the fluctuations of commerce, under the successors of Alexander, lead the author to his second notice of the trade of Britain, about 280 years before the Christian era. This could not have been very important, as we find that *TIN*, the principal commodity of the people, was conveyed across the ocean in leathern boats (*coriaces*). How in such slight and unsteady vessels so ponderous an article could be properly balanced? is a question we are not prepared to answer; no more than, how their hides endured "the beating of the pinets surge."

That the Britons were at all times better sailors than the Romans we have no doubt. The first naval essay of the latter is stated to have been made about this period.

As an instance of the value of books, the author states, that 240 years before Christ "Ptolemy Evergetes was King of Egypt. He imitated his father and grandfather in their attention to the commerce and prosperity of the country, and in their taste for literature and collecting books, which he used to procure at a vast expense from all countries, in order to be transcribed for his library. Having borrowed the works of Sophocles, Euripides, and Æschylus, from the Athenians, with whom he deposited fifteen talents, (2,906l. 5s. sterling,) as a security for their safe return, he sent them, instead of the old books,

books, new copies of them, magnificently executed, and at the same time requested their acceptance of the fifteen talents. Such was the premium which he gave for the loan of three books!"

The different characters of the Carthaginians and the Romans; the necessity that impelled the former to become warlike; and the cupidity that induced the latter to assume, in some degree, the character of a commercial nation; the different events of their history, and of that of the occasional dependent on either (Syracuse); are ably detailed.

The commerce of the Sabæans, who with the Gerrhæans once enjoyed a monopoly of the Indian trade, and thereby attained that opulence which has ever attended Oriental adventurers, is also noted.

These subjects are pursued through all their revolutions, through the devastation of rival cities, and the convulsions of empire. In this course the success of the Roman arms, and the exploits of Cæsar, are detailed; whose character, and that "of his cut-throats," the author properly estimates, and as properly includes in this inquiry an account of the state of Britain; which is continued through the long reign of Augustus, when the commerce of Italy, A.D. 14, becomes the subject of his contemplation. In this, which is certainly a curious speculation, we have also an account of the commodities which every country poured into the all-devouring capital of that empire, and into the circuit of the provinces, as they lay on each side of the Mediterranean. In this system of importation we see abundant matter calculated to produce astonishment, and upon a further investigation discover, from the luxury which it produced, the seeds of that decline which expanded into such fatal consequences.

Britain at this period seems to have made little figure in the commercial world; tin, brass, earthen-ware, and salt, form the sum total of her exports; her imports were, with respect to their utility, we believe still more contracted.

Mr. M., scarcely breathing from the first, now forms a second circuit of the Roman trade, which seems to have, in a short period, taken a wider range than the former.

The inquiries, Whether these people understood arithmetic and book-keeping? and whether, like the Jews, they had bankers among them? cannot now be satisfactorily answered; though we may reasonably conclude that necessity must have introduced figures amongst them, as it was impossible for a nation in any degree commercial to have managed its affairs without a system of that nature; and with respect to the bankers, if we consider the influx of foreigners at Rome, it is next to impossible but that they must have arisen from analogy.

A.D. 61. "In the reign of Nero we have the first undoubted mention of LONDON, which had for some time been a Roman settlement."

In a note upon this passage, Mr. M. amuses himself in a discussion respecting the etymology of the name of this city; in which, though we applaud him for the pains that he has taken, we think, as is too frequently the case with arguments founded upon hypothesis, that it is probable he wanders wide of the mark.

The introduction of a most copious series of extracts from the *Periplus of the Erythræan Sea* consequently lead us to the consideration of Eastern commerce, and the tables of the various commodities upon which it operated; also to the notices of those different emporiums whence, through the medium of Grecian and Egyptian traders, those commodities found their way to Europe. The author in conclusion says, "I have now finished my extracts from the very valuable *Periplus of the Erythræan Sea*, which has never yet received the same due to its singular merit; a neglect, perhaps owing, in some degree, to the small size of the book, but probably more to the absence of battles and slaughters in it."

In the course of considering the importation of Oriental luxuries, which through such numerous channels centred in the Imperial city of Rome, Mr. M. has given us a most able disquisition respecting the antiquity of silk. This subject is pursued through all its various branches in this and other parts of these volumes, and in every point of view comprises a series of information equally curious, important, and useful.

(To be continued.)

The

*The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth.*  
By William Roscoe. Four Volumes, 4to.

(Concluded from page 216.)

*Volume the Fourth*

Commences with the nineteenth Chapter of this work, including the year 1519, in which is traced the progress of the Reformation. This was one of those astonishing revolutions of the human mind that a variety of circumstances, some of which have been already adverted to, combined to produce. These gave activity, energy, and withal stability, to the doctrine and exertions of a man who seems to have been born to oppose and to curtail the inordinate power of the Holy See: not indeed with arms, or hostile force, (for these would perhaps have been ineffectual,) but with reason and fortitude, founded upon the firm basis of internal conviction. How this very extraordinary vicissitude of sentiment could have been effected by an engine, the power of which was so unequal to the force of prejudice, of time, of superstition, and, more than all these, of interest and ambition, is, to this moment, a speculation in which the philosopher would probably wander wide of the mark should he attempt to develop it.

In viewing this great event through the historical medium, we behold in Martin Luther, who stands forward as the principal figure plain and unadorned, the man who (from his doctrines having gathered strength during the administration of Frederic, the Elector of Saxony, to whom the vicarial authority of the Empire devolved on the death of Maximilian,) had become of such importance, that Leo the Xth endeavoured to pacify him by sending a Saxon Nobleman to treat with him, although under a pretence of presenting a *consecrated rose* to the Elector, which it seems he considered as a *bouquet* of little value.

The character of Luther, in our opinions, rather sinks in this transaction. He appears by no means averse to return to his obedience to the Holy See, probably, upon *proper* conditions. "But," saith Mr. R., "other circumstances arose which revived the fermentation of theological disputes, and gave new life to those animosities which appear to be their natural and unvariable result."

Of these circumstances, which we think the author has *sufficiently* detailed,

it is impossible for us to take notice, nor indeed is it necessary. The *fermentation* to which he adverts has, in its progress, so thoroughly developed every event, matter, and thing, connected with it: the controversialists on either side have sifted the subject to the *bram*, of which even the preceding historians had given rather *more* than the general outline. We shall therefore only mention, that soon after this seeming concession Luther was prevailed on to write what is called a sarcastic letter, but in which, however, there is displayed much truth and ability. The consequence of this epistle was, the public condemnation of his doctrine at Rome, and a thundering bull from the Pontiff, the execution of which was suspended by the university of Wittenberg, and the instrument itself, which he called the execrable bull of Leo the Xth, as publicly burnt by Luther without the walls of that city. The proceedings of the Diet of Worms, before whom he appeared twice, and refused to retract his writings, produces the written opinion of the Emperor (Charles the Vth); in which he states, that he was resolved to proceed against Luther as an *avowed heretic*. At this period, such had been the spread of his doctrine in the kingdoms of Europe, that Henry the VIIIth condescended to enter the lists of controversy against him, in a work entitled "*A Vindication of the Seven Sacraments*," which he dedicated to Leo the Xth, and obtained for it the title of *Defender of the Faith*.

Our author next traces the progress of the Reformation in Switzerland, and considers the conduct and character of Luther, in which inflexibility (had he been less successful,) is the prominent feature. This, Mr. R. suggests, infused itself into the minds of the first Reformers; and to this he attributes many of the calamities which the people suffered during the progress of the sixteenth century. From this charge, which we think unfortunately and unjustly urged, we should take some pains to vindicate them, was not their complete and radical vindication to be found in the system of their opponents, to whom indeed all his censures, which, like a witch's prayer, should be read backwards, more properly apply.

The effects of the Reformation on literary studies, (which he allows were greatly

greatly improved,) and on the fine arts, (which he thinks, perhaps justly, suffered by being *unclassified*;) next engage the attention of Mr. R.; who concludes this Chapter by stating the influence of the Reformation on the political and moral systems of Europe, and, after considering both sides of the question, *sums up* by observing, that "whoever surveys the criminal code of the Lutheran and Calvinistic nations of Europe, and observes the punishments denounced against those who may dare to dissent, although upon the sincerest conviction, from the established creed, and considers the dangers to which they are exposed in some countries, and the disabilities by which they are stigmatized and oppressed in others, must admit, that the important objects which the friends and promoters of rational liberty had in view has hitherto been but imperfectly accomplished, and that the human mind, a slave in all ages, has rather *changed its master* than freed itself from servitude."

"Thus—humours change with climes,  
Tenets with books, and principles with  
times."

The twentieth Chapter contains the transactions of the year 1521; and the nature of his subject leads the author to inquire into the errors incident to an early state of society. Here he asserts, that "mankind, when they began to cultivate their intellectual powers, have generally turned their attention towards those abstruse and speculative studies that are the most difficult of comprehension." This, had we more time to spare, we should be exceedingly disposed to deny, because we do not believe that mankind in their nomadic state, as Lord Monboddo says, were either metaphysicians or alchemists, as we are convinced that it requires, besides the intuitive ebullitions of genius, a considerable portion of knowledge, which even genius cannot supply, and a considerable attention to *other studies* before they are capable of either ascending or descending in the way that he imagines.

The observations on the rival doctrines of Aristotle and Plato naturally lead the author to the commentators on the philosophy of the ancients; and this brings him to Nicholo Leonico Tameo, who translated many philosophical works from the Greek and Latin with great elegance; also to

Pietro Pomponazzo, Agostino Nifo, and Giovan-Francesco Pisto. Reflections on the study of natural philosophy, and attempts toward the reformation of the Calendar, next ensue. These are succeeded by the account of the splendid discoveries in the East and West Indies, to which the proficiency—made in geographical and astronomical studies, prior to, and during the pontificate of Leo the Xth, were properly the precursors; though this "is not, however, so much to be collected from written documents as from the great practical uses to which those studies were applied."

It is certain that the discovery of the New World seems to have renovated the ideas of the inhabitants of the Old: but while this great event infused into the human mind new habits, and into the human system new modes of life, it is still a question undecided by philosophers, whether the productions of those glowing regions, those realms of gold and silver, have, in their dissemination, been ultimately beneficial to mankind.

But they have not seems to be the opinion of Mr. R.; though we think, that the mind, oppressed and shrinking from the enormities and horrors which assimilate with the contemplation of the *brilliant* acquisitions to which we have alluded, would find little consolation (though he seems to feel a great deal,) in turning towards a people who have arisen upon those ruins, "where we discern the origin of a mighty Empire destined perhaps to be *the last refuge of freedom*, and to carry to higher degrees of excellence those arts and sciences which it has received from the exhausted climes of Europe."

However pleasing this new transatlantic empire may in speculation appear to Mr. R., we must exert those prophetic powers, which we very sparingly use, to tell him, that although his ardent imagination may glow with the idea of an *Utopian Commonwealth* spreading over the American Continent, and combining in one *fascies* the different ensigns of authority in the several colonies, it will never be realized. The freedom to which he alludes does not, even in this infantile state of the government, exist, and it is very unlikely to be engendered in a system wherein, could we spare time, we would endeavour to convince him the seeds of its own dissolution are *already* incorporated.

fated; but we are forced from this short but necessary digression to return to his work; in which he proceeds to state the effects of these new discoveries upon the study of natural history and moral philosophy; in the course of which he introduces anecdotes of the lives and characters of the writings of Matteo Basso, Pontano, and Castiglioni; the two latter of whom have before been mentioned; but we find this further account, like all the characters and critical observations of the author, both entertaining and interesting.

From the moralists we descend to the novelists, who, we agree with him, can scarcely be termed moralists, even in this country. In Italy, during the time of Leo the Xth, their aim was rather to counteract than to inculcate the maxims of virtue and decency. In this disquisition Mr. R. takes a wider range, and examines the works of Bandello, first a Dominican Friar, and afterward Bishop of Agen, in France. After he had obtained his episcopal dignity, three large volumes of tales, which he had formerly collected, were published by him, under the title of "*Le Novelle del Bandello*."

The peculiar character of these novels, which is that of *indecenty*, (a trait that in general distinguishes the productions of the Ecclesiastics in that age,) seems, to our apprehension, if we consider the *situation* of their author, to afford one of the strongest arguments that can be urged in favour of the *Reformation*.

"What Bandello was collecting materials for his works, the precincts of literature were polluted by the intrusion of an author yet more disgracefully notorious, the unprincipled and licentious Pietro Aretino. Were it the object of the present pages to collect only such circumstances as might confer honour on the age, the name of this writer might well be omitted; but the depravity of taste and morals is no less an object of inquiry than their excellency."

This may serve as an excuse for the introduction of the life and the notices of the works of this infamous Ecclesiastic; yet we wonder that the good sense of Mr. R. did not suggest to him, that although, generally speaking, a historian ought to display both sides of the medal, and exhibit them to the reader in situations calculated to disco-

ver all the variety of their light and shade, there is surely no reason why he should descend to the minutiae of horrid and disgusting objects, especially as the bringing these forward must hurt the general effect of his writings.

Instances, more than sufficient, to mark the splendid age of Leo the Xth as a period of great immorality, have already occurred in this work. That those persons to whom the people looked up as to their spiritual guides and moral examples, were beyond measure licentious, is certain; therefore from such polluted sources how baneful the streams must have been, might have been easily conjectured, had not the progress of these volumes fully developed their enormities; but indeed they floated so apparently on the surface, that there seemed no necessity to have dived into the poisonous pool.

The very name of Aretino seems to stand in the front of, and to unfold a horrid and infamous character; therefore if we consider the nature of his works, we must, upon the score of morality, (which is superior to even historical integrity,) submit to Mr. R., whether the less that is said of him or them is not the better? Yet he has said much!

The twenty-first Chapter (1521) commences with the vicissitudes and final establishment of the Laurentian library, which Leo the Xth (whose propensity toward the collecting the writings of the most illustrious scholars impelled him "to compress the soul of ages past,") did not live to see completed. The library of the Vatican, began by that learned Pontiff Nicholas the Vth, also claimed his most sedulous attention. The custody of this collection of erudition he entrusted to Fausto Sabeo, who had been employed by him in exploring distant regions for ancient manuscripts. An account of the learned librarians of the Vatican, and also of the other libraries in Rome, which it appears were only *three*, follows. This seems a number small indeed in a city where the chief pursuits were religion and literature.

The enumeration of the historians of Italy leads the author to a further account of the life of Machiavelli, and of his writings. In this he quotes the opinions of learned men respecting those works: but although we think that he, in some instances, justly appreciates

ciates them, upon the whole he seems much better pleased with them than we are. Indeed we are, in opposition to Lord Bacon, inclined to adopt the opinion of Cardinal Pole, and from a longer experience of their effects to restate, that "they were penned by the finger of the devil." Philippo de Nerli, Jacopo Nardi, and Francisco Guicciardini, (whose history, though it professes to record only the events of Italy, takes a much wider range, and, in fact, comprehends those of the principal States of Europe during the period which it celebrates,) are next mentioned. Of this interesting work (to which Mr. R. and many other authors have great obligations,) he gives a short critique: among its blemishes he mentions, that the writer has frequently given too much importance to events of inferior consideration, and that he has, in imitation of the ancients, assigned to several of his principal characters orations which, though sufficiently consonant to their sentiments, were, in reality, never delivered.

This is an objection that we have heard taken to Lord Bacon's History of Henry the VIIIth; though many of the speeches which his Lordship has fabricated are very eloquent; those of the Prior of the Trinity, and of Perkin Warbeck, for instance. In these he has caught the very stile and spirit of the Roman historians. Dr. Johnson finds the same fault in Knolle's History of the Turks; a work that in other respects he exceedingly commends, and which, he says, "shows how much the most judicious and skilful may be mistaken when they estimate their own powers."

"Yet more extensive in its plan than the history of Guicciardini is the history of his own times by Paullo Giovio, or *Paulus Jovius*, in which he undertook to record the most important events which occurred during that period in every part of the world. This voluminous writer was a native of Como, and was born in the year 1483."

He was, it appears, after several gradations of ecclesiastical preferment, appointed Bishop of Nocera. During the sack of Rome, 1527, he had secreted his history, which had been copied on vellum, and elegantly bound, in a chest that contained also a quantity of wrought silver plate that was deposited in the church of *St. Maria*

*Sopra Minerva*; but being discovered by two Spanish Officers, one of them seized upon the silver, while the other, named Herara, carried off the history. At the same time many loose sheets were dispersed and lost. Herara finding to whom the books belonged, brought them to the author, and asked him if he would purchase them? The unfortunate Giovio, wholly stripped of his property, was incapable; he applied, therefore, for assistance to Clement the VIIth, who agreed with Herara, upon his returning the work, to confer upon him an ecclesiastical benefice in Cordova. This agreement was carried into effect, and the author thus regained the possession of the efforts of his genius.

An account of the miscellaneous writers of this period concludes this Chapter; which, like all those upon the same subjects, will be found highly entertaining.

From literature our author (Chapter the XXIIId) proceeds to the revival of the fine arts, to which this portion of the work is dedicated.

"The encouragement afforded by the Roman Pontiffs to painting, to sculpture, and to architecture, is almost coeval to the revival of those arts in modern times. For a long succession of ages, the genius of the predominating religion had, indeed, been highly unfavourable to those pursuits, and, uniting with the ferocity of barbarian ignorance, had almost extirpated the last remains of those arts which had been carried by the ancients to so great a degree of perfection."

As from the fury of the Iconoclasts the author dates the decline, so from the remonstrances of Petrarca he hails the revival of a taste for the productions of imitative genius, which, in the course of the succeeding century, became a passion that could only be gratified by their acquisition.

"Of the labours of Niccolo Niccoli, Poggio Bracciolini, and Lorenzo, the brother of the venerable Cosmo de Medici, some account has been given in other works. By Lorenzo the magnificent this object was pursued with constant solicitude and great success; and the collection of antiques formed by him in the gardens of St. Marco, at Florence, became the school of Michelagnolo."

The taste for collecting the remains of antiquity (whether they consisted of statues,



statues, vases, gems, or other specimens of art,) had been cultivated by Leo the Xth from his earliest years. Before he was Pope, a piece of sculpture, representing the ship of *Æsculapius*, had been dug up in an Island of the Tyber. This was referred to by one of the poets, and consequently prophets, of the time, as an augury of his election to the pontificate, and of the "*tranquillity* and glory of his reign." In the year 1508 the groupe of the *Laocon* was discovered among the ruins of the baths of *Titus*, and the fortunate discoverer was rewarded by *Julius the II*d with an annual stipend, which *Leo the Xth* exchanged for the honourable and lucrative office of *Apostolic Notary*.

The extensive and splendid idea of the improvement of the palace of the *Vatican*, first engendered in the mind of *Nicholas the Vth* about the middle of the fifteenth century, was carried into effect by several succeeding Popes; but the honour of having, in a great degree, brought their efforts to perfection, was reserved for *Julius the II*d. "Shall we, with *Bembo*, attribute it to the good fortune of this Pontiff, that he was surrounded by three such artists as *Bramante*, *Raffaello*, and *Michelagnolo*? or may we not with greater justice suppose that *Julius* communicated to them a portion of the vigour and impetuosity of his own character, and acknowledge that these great men were indebted to the Pontiff for some part of their reputation, and perhaps of their excellence, by the opportunity which his magnificent projects and vast designs afforded them of exercising their talents on a theatre sufficiently ample to display them to advantage?"

The most illustrious period of the arts is stated to be that "which commences with the return of *Michelagnolo* from *Rome* to *Florence*, about the year 1500, and terminates with the death of *Leo the Xth* in 1521, or rather with that of *Raffaello* in the preceding year. Within this period almost all the great works in painting, in sculpture, and in architecture, were produced."

The author gives some traits of the life, and an account of the works of *Michelagnolo*, and of the contention betwixt him and *Lionardo da Vinci*, which probably induced the Magistrates of *Florence* to employ their rival talents upon pictures, the subjects of

which were the wars of *Pisa*, and the *Cartoons* for which were immediately commenced. These are most admirably described by *Mr. R.*, who, in conclusion, says, that "upon the study of these models almost all the great painters who shortly afterwards conferred such honour on their country were principally formed." Neither of these works were ever finished\*.

The account of the commencement of the building of the *modern Church* of *St. Peter*, at *Rome*, is curious, and the conclusion drawn from the enormous expense of its erection just; the subsequent anecdotes of the sculptor, and of the Pontiff *Julius the II*d, on whose tomb the former was employed, mark the characters of both with a degree of strength almost indelible. Equally spirited and impetuous, we are a good deal surprised at their reconciliation; which, however, we find that the artist commemorated by the erection of the statue of the Pope at *Bologna*, in an attitude that spoke more of the soldier than the scholar.

When *Michelagnolo* returned to *Rome*, he met with a more powerful, though a younger, rival than he had left at *Florence*, in the celebrated *Raffaello d'Urbino*, who is said, "from the labours of *Masaccio* in the chapel of the *Brancacci*, and the works of *Michelagnolo* and *Lionardo da Vinci*, to have derived those constituent elements of his design, which, combined by the predominating power of his own genius, formed that attractive manner which unites the sublime and the graceful in a greater degree than is to be found in the productions of any other master."

While *Michelagnolo* was employed by the Pope (*Julius the II*d) to decorate with these sublime effusions of graphic genius which still adorn it, the *Capella Sistine*, *Raffaello* was no less ardently engaged in ornamenting the chambers of the *Vatican*. An animated and interesting description of those pictures (in which the painter may be said to have extracted the very soul of science, while he presented to the eye the almost celestial emanations of an illuminated and enthusiastic mind,) is given. The examination of the question, "*Whether Raffaello invigorated and enlarged his style from the works of Michel*

\* See note, page 203.

*agnolo?*" gave rise to a controversy that, like most other *controversies*, is of no importance, and of which the circumstance that Mr. R. thinks decisive decides nothing.

A very considerable portion of the remainder of this Chapter is dedicated to these two artists, particularly the former, of whose works we have a complete history. In this disquisition and discrimination the author displays taste, judgment, animation, and genius.

This part of the work will be read with great pleasure by artists and admirers of the arts; but it seems to us to have a more useful tendency than mere amusement, as, if properly studied, it will contribute to correct (or perhaps we should rather have said revive) the taste for historical composition, and turn the tide of our ideas from the ridiculous exaltation and flutter of modern portraits to the sublime effusions of the historic muse; or, in a word, "from fancy to the heart!"

"With the death of his favourite artist, it is probable that Leo relinquished this undertaking\*. This event happened on Good Friday, in the year 1520; Raffaello having on that day completed the thirty-seventh year of his age. The regret which every admirer of the arts must feel for his early loss, is increased by the reflection that this misfortune was not the result of any *inevitable disastè*, but is to be attributed to the joint consequences of his own imprudence and the temerity or ignorance of his physicians. With every accomplishment both natural and acquired; with qualities that not only commanded the approbation, but conciliated the affection, of all who knew him; it was his misfortune not sufficiently to respect the divine talents with which he was endowed. His friend the Cardinal da Bibbiena had endeavoured to prevail on him to marry, and had proposed to give him his niece as a wife; but the idea of restraint was intolerable to him; and while he appeared disposed to comply with the wishes of the Cardinal, he still found means, under various pretexts, to postpone the union. Among the reasons assigned for this delay, it has been alledged, that on finishing the pictures in the Vatican, the Pope intended to

confer on him, in reward of his labours, the rank and emoluments of a Cardinal. It must, however, be confessed, that such a promotion, if it ever was in contemplation, would have conferred little honour either on the artist or his patron. In the estimation of his own times, as well as of the present, he already held a higher rank than Leo could bestow, and the hat of a Cardinal could only have disgraced the man whose chief pretensions to it were founded on his pallet and his pencil."

The other artists employed by Leo the Xth were Luca della Robbia, who had carried to a high perfection the art of painting on *terra invetriata*, or glazed earth; "an art which has since been lost, or at least is now confined to the narrow limits of enamel painting."

In this Mr. R. is mistaken; the art has neither been so lost nor so confined. The painted wares of Wedgwood and others are as much, and in many instances as perfect, specimens of the art as the celebrated ware from the designs of Raffaello, executed probably by Luca, and still denominated *Raphael's ware*. On the Etruscan and other designs, which have been so exquisitely copied, we need not enlarge, because every person of taste is acquainted with them, and they may be every day inspected. This art, of which we had specimens in England, exhibited on the ancient gate at Whitehall, and upon and within the priory of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell, has never been lost. It found its way into the Low Countries, and was practised upon the ware of Delft, and on what we call *Dutch tiles*, though originally made at Antwerp.

Enamel painting, though (in some degree) reformed with the same colours, being executed on different metals instead of earth, is different in its process and its use.

On these subjects it is unnecessary to dwell; though we think, for the sake of correctness, it was necessary to set the author right.

Andrea Centucci is the next artist mentioned. Francia Bigio, Andrea del Sarto, and Jacopo de' Pontormo, follow; and some further traits are given of the character of Leonardo da Vinci.

The author then traces the rise of the art of engraving; and after enumerating the first artists who excelled in

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\* The delineation of the remains of ancient Rome.

in this department, of whom Marc-Antonio was the chief, concludes with some observations on the invention of etching.

We now enter upon the twenty-third Chapter of this work; and while our minds have seemed to repose in the tranquillity of Italy, and to rejoice in the flourishing state of literature and the arts, nurtured by Leo the Xth, and influenced under his auspices, we are sorry to find that his affected indolence, "from which he was roused only by the pursuit of his pleasures, which consisted in music, in hunting, or in the company of jesters and buffoons," should have only afforded him leisure to contemplate the further aggrandizement of the Holy See, or rather of the family of the Medici, by the seizure of several of the smaller States of Italy, who, too weak to resist his power, were, we believe, *too wise* to become inimical to his views. However, it is with the passion of ambition as with the passion of jealousy, trifles light as air are confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ; indeed we fear stronger, if we consider *the lives* of the principal subjects of these volumes.

It is too late in this work to enter into the particulars of the contentions alluded to, which are similar to those that in a great degree disgraced former periods that have been already descanted on; yet we cannot help observing, that the conclusion of this Chapter exhibits an awful lesson, as it commemorates the conclusion of the life of the man to whom they owed their regeneration; a man who employed his comprehensive mind and unlimited influence in schemes of family aggrandizement, at the same time that he extended *his arms* to drag into his vortex more power, more wealth, more territory, than his predecessors had possessed, or than he would have been able to govern, without reflecting a moment upon the misery which his inordinate ambition (shall we not say the avarice of this Prince of Peace?) entailed upon the human race, and the sacrifices which were made to the caprice of this Holy Father, this spiritual guide and director of mankind.

The events adverted to, that in a short period frustrated all the splendid plans of Leo the Xth then in operation, and perhaps a hundred others formed and half-formed in his

mind, were, his sudden illness and subsequent death.

"When the intelligence arrived of the capture of Milan, and the recovery of Parma and Piacenza, Leo was passing his time at his villa of Malliana. He immediately returned to Rome, where he arrived on Sunday the twenty-fourth day of November, for the purpose of giving the necessary directions to the Commanders, and partaking in the public rejoicings on this important victory."

The report that the Cardinal de Medici had prevailed upon Francesco Sforza to cede the sovereignty of Milan to him, on condition of his surrendering to the Duke his *Hat*, with the office of Chancellor of the Holy See, and all his benefices, amounting to the annual sum of fifty thousand ducats, inspired the Pope with such joy and satisfaction as he had upon no other occasion evinced. He gave orders that the rejoicings should be continued in the city during three days. On being asked by his Master of the Ceremonies, whether it would not also be proper to return solemn thanks to God? he desired to be informed of *the opinion* of this Officer? who told him, "that when when there was a war between any of the Christian Princes, it was not usual for the Church to rejoice upon any victory, unless the Holy See derived *some benefit* from it." The Pope, smiling, said, "that he had indeed obtained a great prize." He gave directions that a Consistory should be held on Wednesday, the 27th of November; "and finding himself indisposed, retired to his chamber, where he took a few hours' rest."

"The indisposition of the Pontiff excited, at first, but little alarm, and was attributed by his physicians to a cold caught at his villa. The Consistory was not, however, held; and on the morning of Sunday, the first of December, the Pope suddenly died. This event was so unexpected, that he is said to have expired without those ceremonies which are considered of such essential importance by the Roman Church."

The circumstances attending the death of Leo seem involved in mysterious and total obscurity.

"Some information on this important event might have been expected from the diary of the Master of the Ceremonies, Paris de Grassis; but it

is remarkable, that from Sunday the twenty-fourth day of November, when the Pope withdrew to his chamber, to the same day in the following week, when he expired, no notice is taken by this officer of the progress of his disorder, of the particulars of his conduct, or of the means adopted for his recovery. On the last-mentioned day Paris de Grassis was called upon to make preparations for the funeral of the Pontiff. He found the body already cold and livid. After having given such directions as seemed to him requisite on the occasion, he summoned the Cardinals to meet on the following day. All the Cardinals then in Rome, being twenty-nine in number, accordingly attended; but the concourse of the people was so great in the palace, that it was with difficulty they could make their way to the assembly. The object of this meeting was to arrange the ceremonial of the funeral, which it was ordered should take place on the evening of the same day.

"Such is the dubious and unsatisfactory narrative of the death of Leo the Xth, which occurred when he had not yet completed the forty-sixth year of his age, having reigned eight years, eight months, and nineteen days. It was the general opinion at the time, and has been confirmed by the suffrages of succeeding historians, that his death was occasioned by excess of joy at hearing of the success of his arms. If however, after all the vicissitudes of fortune which Leo had experienced, his mind had not been sufficiently fortified to resist the influx of good fortune, it is probable, at least, that its effects would have been more sudden. On this occasion it has been well observed, that an excess of joy is dangerous only on a first emotion, and that Leo survived this intelligence eight days. It seems therefore not improbable that this story was fabricated merely as a pretext to conceal the real cause of his death, and that the slight indisposition and temporary seclusion of the Pontiff afforded an opportunity for some of his enemies to gratify their resentment, or promote their own ambitious views by his destruction."

From the symptoms that appeared on opening the body, we are led to believe, with the medical operators, that he died *by poison*. This his last words also evince. "He declared

that he had been murdered, and could not long survive."

"The consternation and grief of the populace on the death of the Pontiff were unbounded. The rumour that he had died by poison increased their fury. They seized on one of his cup-bearers; against whom, however, on examination, no sufficient proof of guilt appeared. But although the Cardinal de Medici prohibited further inquiry, he certainly could not prevent the conjectures of the people, who fixed upon Francis the 1st as the instigator of this horrid deed; though we think that their surmises need not have wandered out of Italy, and that the *honour* of it was most probably due to the Duke of Ferrara, who had before distinguished himself by the assassination of the Cardinal of Pavia."

"The funeral obsequies of Leo the Xth were performed in the Vatican without any extraordinary pomp; for which an exhausted treasury, and the *dubious* manner of his death, seem to stand as excuses."

What the latter had to do with his funeral we are at a loss to conjecture.

The panegyric pronounced over his remains, by his Chamberlain, Antonio da Spello, is said to have been unworthy of the subject, and therefore has not been preserved. This may be a reason for its consignment to oblivion; but as every Chamberlain is not an orator, if this was a part of his duty he ought to have entrusted it to another.

In the twenty-fourth Chapter, which is the last of this work, the author proceeds to examine the diversity of opinion that has reigned with respect to the character of Leo the Xth, and to trace the causes of such diversity; first from distinguished excellence or elevation, "which are as certainly attended by envy and detraction as the substance follows the shadow." This, though a remark as old in all ages, we are inclined to think borrows little truth from its triteness. There have been many instances in which elevated rank and superior station have been unattended by envy and detraction; and if these adventitious properties were *justly* appreciated, there would be many more: the truth is, and we wonder that so accurate an observer as the author certainly is missed it, that superiority of genius has excited more envy and malignity in the human mind than even

even superiority of situation, with all its concomitant advantages. This may be accounted for by referring to that egotism which is inherent in the system. Mankind can bear to be thrown into the shade by the blaze of titles and honours, and the brilliancy attendant upon riches, while they repine and feel emotions of self humiliation when shone down, and in any degree obscured, by the lustre of superior talents.

From the family connexions of Leo another source of observation has arisen. The various contentions which agitated and divided the people were certainly a bar to the fair representation of the character of a Pontiff who took so active, and indeed, latterly, so reprehensible a part in some of them. To the near alliance of his family with the royal house of France (an alliance which teemed with mischief and destruction to the human species,) may unquestionably be attributed the flattery of some historians, and the unbounded, though justly merited, expressions of contempt and detestation of others.

From political enmities also, no doubt a great diversity of opinion arose; for there never was a great politician that did not create enemies; opposition being in most countries the very essence of politics; though we still insist that it was *a sin*, we fear unrepented, for the Pope to become a politician.

But the most fruitful source of animosity against Leo the Xth is to be found in the violence of religious zeal and *sectarian* hatred. That he was the chief of the Roman Church, has been thought a sufficient reason for attacking him with illiberal invectives. That the Church wanted *reformation*, no one, however sceptical he might have been before, can for a moment doubt, after he has read these volumes; a large portion of these containing instances which prove its necessity. Still, however, the situation of Leo was certainly a delicate one. He saw himself in the plenitude of his power borne down by a Monk, and the whole fabric of fiction and absurdity, the growth of ages, tottering under the impulse of the irradiating flashes of truth and common sense; which, we think, operated also upon his mind when he was urged by his adherents to support its shaking frame by those *spiritual* terrors which afterwards more

manifestly appeared. In this dilemma he neglected the only thing that he should have done. Had he, like Luther, turned *reformer*; had he employed the authority with which he was invested to the amendment of the lives of the Hierarchy, and of the subordinate orders; had he stimulated them to a regularity of conduct by coercion, while he influenced them by example; he would have created a stronger opposition to the new system than it was in the power of Inquisitions, with all their train of tortures, and all their terrific appendages, to erect.

In the inquiry respecting the real character of Leo, Mr. R. very properly introduces some personal traits.

"From the authentic portraits of him that still exist, there is reason to believe that his general appearance bespoke an uncommon character; and the skilful physiognomist might yet perhaps delight to trace in the exquisite picture of him by Raffaello the expressions of those propensities, qualities, and talents, by which he was more peculiarly distinguished. In stature he was much above the common standard. His person was well formed; his habit rather full than corpulent; but his limbs, although elegantly shaped, appeared somewhat too slender in proportion to his body. Although the size of his head and the amplitude of his features approached to an extreme, yet they exhibited a certain degree of dignity which commanded respect. His complexion was florid; his eyes large, round, and prominent, even to a defect, inasmuch that he could not discern distant objects without the aid of a glass, by the assistance of which, it was observed, that in hunting and country sports, to which he was much addicted, he saw to a greater distance than any of his attendants. His hands were peculiarly white and well formed, and he took great pleasure in decorating them with gems. His voice was remarkable for softness and flexibility, which enabled him to express his feelings with great effect. On serious and important occasions no one spoke with more gravity, on common concerns with more facility, on jocular subjects with more hilarity."

He is said, from his earliest years, to have displayed a conciliating urbanity of disposition; by which, on his first arrival at Rome, he obtained the favourable opinion of his fellow Cardinals:

nals: "with the old he could be serious, with the young jocular: his visitors he entertained with great attention and kindness, frequently taking them by the hand and addressing them in affectionate terms, and on some occasions embracing them, as the manners of the times allowed. Hence all that knew him agreed that he possessed the best of all possible dispositions, and believed themselves to be the objects of his particular friendship and regard; an opinion which, on his part, he endeavoured to promote, not only by the most sedulous attention, but by frequent acts of generosity. Nor can it be doubted but to his uniform perseverance in this conduct he was chiefly indebted for the high dignity which he attained to early in life."

In his intellectual endowments, it is said that Leo stood much above the common level of mankind. If he appears not to have been gifted with creative powers, which are properly characterized by the name of genius, he was not to weak in his mental resources as to be affected with those superstitious notions so prevalent in his age, and which were probably in many the effects of *morbid* habits.

He seems to have been rather a *solid* than an elegant scholar. In the regulation of his diet he adhered to the strictest rules of temperance, even beyond the usual restraints of the Church. This, which has been considered as a great virtue in a Cardinal, was surely a *still greater* in a Pope. His political character, which Mr. R. minutely details, and largely descants upon, may, in some degree, be gathered even from the brief notices in this critique; and we are extremely sorry that we cannot in this respect agree with our author, because we have always been hostile to the idea of doing evil that good may abound. Such a conduct, even in a *lay* character, always marks it with meanness and duplicity: in an ecclesiastic, and so distinguished an ecclesiastic too as a Pontiff, with something worse. Wavering betwixt the imitation of that kind of *kingcraft* which had identified the dispositions of Henry the VIIth of England, Ferdinand of Arragon, and the more open and avowed propensity of Louis the XIIth of France; one hour immersed in deep and dangerous intrigues, and the next stimulating and picting by hostility; it

appears to us that his conduct was *unpapal*, at least as far as our ideas of the *purity* of the supreme Head of the Roman Church extends; in fact, that it was neither sanctified nor dignified, and seems, as we have before observed, to have aimed but at one mark, the aggrandizement of the family of Medici. The union of the Christian Princes in an endeavour to repress the inordinate, and at that period increasing, power of the Turks, conveys to the mind an idea splendid, and perhaps pious; but was the security and protection of the Church the circumstance that engendered it? Certainly not! The motives of the Pontiff were clearly seen by the parties whom he attempted to stimulate. Unwilling to appear wholly refractory, they afforded him opportunities to obtain his *real* object. Thus was a *Holy War* turned into a *pecuniary commutation*. Mr. R. seems to feel the force of this dereliction of principle in the Pope; and thus he endeavours to ward off the arrows of objection.

"If amidst these splendid and commendable purposes he occasionally displayed the narrow politics of a Churchman, or the weaker prejudices of family partiality, this may perhaps be attributed not so much to the errors of his own disposition and judgment as to the example of his predecessors and the manners of the age, which he could not wholly surmount; or to that mistaken sense of duty which has too often led those in power to consider all measures as lawful, or as excusable, which are supposed to be advantageous to those whom they govern, or conducive to the aggrandizement of those who, from the laws of nature, look up to them for patronage and for power."

However, in this next passage the author allows that, even waving some charges against him which are scarcely credible, he was himself "guilty of great atrocities." In truth, this protector of the Church against usurpers was himself the greatest!

It does not appear that he paid that attention to sacred literature which his situation demanded; though it has been stated he displayed a considerable proficiency in that branch which is called *polite*, and also showed wonderful humanity, benevolence, and mildness. "He would indeed" (saith Fra. Paolo,) "have been a perfect Pontiff, if to these accomplishments he

he had united some knowledge in matters of religion, and a greater inclination to piety; to neither of which he seemed to pay any great attention."

This is only one side of the question, which is not, however, contradicted by the advocate for the other; therefore we must conclude that this Supreme Head of the Roman Church had little religion or piety; notwithstanding Mr. R., in his laboured defence, endeavours to *untrim* the balance, and throw the *weight* into the scale of ecclesiastical establishments in general.

While Leo the Xth has been charged with profligacy and irreligion, his moral character (which in his situation we think it impossible to disfigure from his spiritual) was consequently attacked: from those charges our author endeavours, with some success, to defend him. Whether he deserved so *serious* an aspersions as that of Paulus Jovius, we have little inclination to inquire: that his occupations and amusements were not at all times either suited to the dignity of his station or the gravity of his profession, we are inclined to believe: however, if they were *innocent* it is sufficient. No man can be always wise.

"That an astonishing proficiency in the improvement of the human intellect occurred during the pontificate of Leo the Xth," (saith the author, in conclusion,) "is universally allowed. That such proficiency is principally to be attributed to the exertions of that Pontiff, will now, perhaps, be thought equally indisputable. Of the predominating influence of a powerful, an accomplished, or a fortunate individual on the character and manners of the age, the history of mankind furnishes innumerable instances: and happy is it for the world when the pursuits of such individuals, instead of being devoted, through blind ambition, to the subjugation or destruction of the human race, are directed towards those beneficent and generous ends which, in the course of his avocations, LEO THE TENTH appears to have kept continually in view."

This would have been a most admirable conclusion, had not the preceding pages very frequently contradicted the proposition it contains.

That a very considerable improve-

ment took place in human exertions during the course of the sixteenth century is certain; but that the intellectual faculties of mankind were really more capable of those attainments than they were in the fourteenth, or perhaps in any former period, we deny. A number of causes combined, both antecedent and subsequent to the pontificate of Leo, to rouse their dormant faculties; and in our opinions, he was but one of many instruments appointed and employed by Providence to set this vast intellectual machine in motion; therefore, though some praise is certainly his due with respect to the revival of literature and the arts, we think it wrong to ascribe to him all the honour. With this observation we shall leave the *principle* of this work, having so closely (considering our limits) pursued the author, that any other would be unnecessary.

With respect to its execution we shall be still more brief, as it is uniformly excellent.

The style is vigorous without being inflated, and perspicuous without being profuse: in fact, it is admirably suited to an historical subject; flowing, easy, and explicable; neither aiming at a pompous display of affected brilliancy, nor at any time degenerating into meanness.

The decorations of these volumes are also excellent. Their frontispieces are, the portraits of Leo the Xth, the celebrated printer Aldo Manuzio, Luther, and Raffaele, engraved on copper. The twenty-four vignettes are from the historical subjects of the several Chapters, from the designs of Mr. Thurston, engraved on wood by Mr. Hole, as are also the medallions. These exquisite productions, while they tend to elucidate the history, also, taking a more enlarged view, show in an eminent degree the progress of this art since its revival in this kingdom; for it will be recollected, that from the times of Albert Durer and Marc Antonio this kind of sculpture languished, and the coarseness and vulgarity of its productions were only to be equalled by those of the press with which they were assimilated.

Having mentioned these ornamental parts of this work, it may be proper to notice the typography, which is equally beautiful and equally correct.

In short, in these departments there seems

seems a combination of genius with mechanical powers that do credit to the English artists.

Here we should be glad to stop, but that candour obliges us to take notice of another part with which we are not quite so well satisfied, because we fear that it will hang like a *dead weight* upon these volumes, and impede their circulation. The reader will here have anticipated that we mean their enormous appendices; consisting in the whole of *two hundred and eighteen* long and closely printed articles; in short, containing nearly as much matter as in the work to which they are attached.

There is no question but that a great number of those documents are curious, and, as far as they elucidate points in the history, useful; still we think that most of them might have been abridged, or rather *digested*, and the interesting parts of their contents sunk to the bottom of the pages, without any danger of making the work too noted.

Of materials like these all histories are formed; and upon the extraction of their essence, and the mode of kneading it into his own composition, the skill of the historian depends. If this is done inartificially; if there is either too much *leaven* or too little *salt*; if it is in some places too light, in others too *solid*; these faults the critical *taste* of the age will discover while it is yet *new*; therefore a crabbed work has been not unaptly termed *crusty*, and a regular performance been said to be *well digested*. But although these things have been said, and perhaps a hundred others equally *witty* and *wise*, this is no reason why an *author*, like a *baker* accused of *adulteration*, should offer to submit all the *flour*, or rather *flourers*, in his *shop* to the inspection of the public. Had all the historians and biographers thought it necessary to display at *full length* the whole of their authorities, where could there have been found libraries large enough to contain this immense accumulation of *appendices*? Where individuals *rich or liberal* enough to purchase such an enormous quantity of *waste paper*? for waste paper it certainly would be, if the histories contained, as they ought to do, and as this actually does, its material features.

To illustrate this by an instance perfectly familiar. No one was more properly-fond of referring to his authorities

than Rapin; but if he had chosen to have printed them, (and many are equally curious with those of Mr. *Service*) his twelve octavo volumes must have been extended to at least twelve times that number. In fact, if our author had, as we have before observed, extracted the material parts of his papers, and added them to his notes, which are certainly both apposite and elucidatory, the work, without any very extraordinary accumulation to this part of it, might have very well been comprized in three volumes, which, while its *limited* price, would have done that which he should have rejoiced to have *heard*, namely, have increased its *circulation*.

*Crispin, or The Apprentices Boys: A Poem. By Daniel Service, Shoemaker, Author of The Caledonian Herd Boy, &c.* 8vo. pp. 22

The success of the Bloomfields in their simple and natural strains seems to have incited the emulation of a brother craftsman, and produced the poem before us, which describes the ceremonies on the initiation of a member of the gentle craft fraternity, and enforces the duties of the profession. Mr. Service, however, modestly disclaims any comparison with his brother artisan:

"No Bloomfield's care nor Thomson's fire I boast."

We shall, therefore, only observe, that the poem may be read with pleasure after those of Bloomfield, and the inquirers after singular customs and manners may meet with something to gratify curiosity.

*A Poem on the Restoration of Learning in the East. By the Rev. Francis Wrangham, B.A.* 4to. 1806.

This poem was entered for one of the prizes offered by the Rev. Claudius Buchanan, Vice-President of the College of Fort William, in Bengal, formerly B.A. of Queen's College, Cambridge, and though not awarded the first prize, it appeared to the judges so much merit as to induce the judges unanimously to express a wish for the publication of it. It is accordingly here laid before the Public, and will not detract from the poetical reputation which Mr. W. by former works has obtained.



*Commercial Arithmetic; with an Appendix upon Algebraical Equations: being an Introduction to the Elements of Commerce.* By Christopher Duboff, Author of "The Merchant's Assistant." 1800. pp. 228. 1805.

Of the modern treatises upon Arithmetic, there is not one composed ex-

clusively for the purposes of commerce. This circumstance induced Mr. Duboff to compile the present work, which, he says, includes all that may be required to be known on the subject. His accuracy, as far as we have had it examined, is without fault, and therefore is entitled to our recommendation.

## I COR. II. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ὁφείλου ἡ γυνὴ ἔξουσίαν ἔχει· ὡς τῆς κ. ὁ, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

THE thing to which *ἐξουσία* is supposed to be applied is. For in this place the sign, we are told, takes the name of the thing signified. A veil was both *ὑποταγή*; καὶ *ἐξουσία* σύμβολον. Velamen, mulieris capiti impositum, signum erat subjectionis suæ, et imperii quærens in omni est. It becometh both a sign of subjection. *ἐξουσία*, which was one thing significant, and *ὑποταγή* had have been named *ἐξουσία*.

But, in determining what is the conduct of life, it is not possible, that the apostle would have had recourse to metonymy; or that he would have preferred a figurative expression to one that was common and clear. Precepts are delivered in plain terms. Instructions are conveyed in the simplest forms of speech. Figurative language is often obscure and ambiguous; and an error in the interpretation may produce an error in practice. For these reasons it may be thought, that the obvious sense of *ἐξουσία* is the true one.

The interpretation of this word, as now given, has not been generally received. Critics, suspecting something wrong, have resorted to various expedients for a solution of the difficulty. The conjectural readings on this verse, as enumerated by the learned, are these. For *ἐξουσία* we are taught to read *ἐξουσία*, *ἐξουσία*, and *ἐξουσία*. This græco latin term, *ἐξουσία*, is not likely to have found a place in the epistles of St. Paul. Another reading is *ἐξουσία*, which is supposed to be put in apposition with *γυνὴ ἡ γυνὴ*

καὶ δύναμις τῆς κεφαλῆς, i. e. *καὶ δύναμις*. This conjecture restores to *ἐξουσία* its customary sense; and explains τῆς κεφαλῆς, not by caput naturale, but by caput maritum. The next conjectural reading is taken from the very learned and ingenious emendations of Suidas. "Rescribendum, says the eminent critic, unâ literulâ ἀνοτά: διὰ τοῦτο ὁφείλου ἡ γυνὴ ΕΞΙΟΥΣΑ ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς. Quapropter oportet mulierem, cum prodit in publicum, velato esse capite; idque utique διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους. Quod postterum aliter explicandum relinquo." This correction is, as might be expected from its eminent author, neat and classical. It is excellent, so far as it reaches; but it does not reach to the apostle's sense. He is not considering, whether women ought, or ought not, to appear veiled, when they were going abroad. His instructions tend to correct those improprieties of dress and demeanour, which he had observed in his female converts, not when they were going out, but when they were met together in the Christian assemblies.—"idque utique διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους. Quod postterum aliter explicandum relinquo." But why should the latter part of the sentence be left for others to explain, when, the learned critic, who had begun the explanation, was best qualified to finish it? Why did he not confirm his own acute emendation by giving it that support, which the words διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους, had he undertaken to explain them, might possibly have afforded?

R.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL,

SEPTEMBER 20.

**MISS TYLER**, from Drury-lane, made her first appearance at Covent Garden, as *Floretta*, in *The Cabinet*, and was warmly welcomed.

21. **Mr. STEPHEN KEMBLE** commenced an engagement for three nights at Drury-lane, as *Falstaff*, in *Henry the Fourth (1st Part)*. We have before stated our opinion of this Gentleman's *Falstaff* (Vol. XLII, p. 290), which, on the whole, has not been exceeded by any actor since the days of Mr. Henderson, whose performance of the part we never expect to see outdone.

OCT. 1. **Mr. S. Kemble** closed his engagement with a representation of the fat Knight in *The Merry Wives of Windsor*.

The Entertainment of *The Soldier's Return* was in the bills of the day announced as the afterpiece; but soon after the opening of the Theatre the following hand-bill was circulated:—

"THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

"Tuesday, October 1, 1805.

"The sudden indisposition of Mr. JOHNSTONE preventing the Musical Entertainment of *The Soldier's Return* being performed this evening, the Public are therefore most respectfully informed, that the Farce of *The Spoiled Child* will be substituted, in which Miss FISHER will make her second appearance this season, in the part of *Little Pickle*."

Notwithstanding this advertisement, Mr. Bartley came forward at the end of the Play, and remarked to the audience, that as many persons might have entered the Theatre not knowing of the change in the performances, (though the Managers had done every thing in their power to give the fact publicity,) he begged leave to inform them, that, in consequence of Mr. Johnstone's accident, the Farce of *The Spoiled Child* had been substituted in the room of *The Soldier's Return*. This was received with general marks of disapprobation; and when the curtain drew up, and the Farce was about to commence, the house was in one general clamour.

Mr. Bartley again came forward, and said the Manager had two reasons for changing the performance: first, the

indisposition of Mrs. Mountain; and, secondly, a letter which they had received that day from Mr. Johnstone, who informed them, that having the preceding day had the misfortune to sprain his knee, he was prevented from attending his duty. He added, that he had delayed writing till the last moment, in hopes that he should have been able to come to the Theatre; but after passing the night in the greatest misery, he found it wholly impracticable, and therefore trusted that his attendance would be dispensed with. During the time Mr. B. was reading the note, the house rung with the most clamorous confusion, and it was in vain that Mr. Mathews and Mrs. Sparks attempted to proceed.

Mr. Wroughton then came forward, and addressed the audience as follows:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"It is impossible to guard against events of this kind. We have no alternative left, but to present you with the Farce that we have begun; and we humbly hope that we shall experience your accustomed indulgence."

This address proved satisfactory to many, and served at least to divide the opinion of the house. The Farce then proceeded, though amid the howlings, hootings, and applauses of the audience. Not a word could be heard from the beginning to end, and the curtain dropped amid the clamorous vociferations of the gods, who kept up the tumult with the most inveterate perseverance.

2. Miss SMITH, from the Bath Theatre, made her first appearance at Covent Garden as *Lady Town*, in *The Provoked Husband*. Although her performance of this character possessed considerable merit in some parts, we do not consider it as her *chef d'œuvre*. She did not render *Lady Town* so amiable and interesting as, with her faults, she ought to appear. The volatility of the character was too much kept down. She seemed to feel not mere indifference toward her husband, but to be animated by a rooted hatred against him, and to rejoice in opportunities of behaving spitefully to him. The reformation is in itself rather improbable;

bable, but without real softness of emotion, it strikes us as glaringly impossible. The reproaches thrown out *ad hoc* in the parting scene, however, she listened to as being sensible of their justice, and bewailing the misery that her misconduct had occasioned to those around her. In this part she was very affecting, and might well be supposed an object of pity and esteem to her injured Lord, who was thus justified in considering that she had at once atoned for her errors, and in striking her again to his heart. Miss S. is in form and feature much like what Mrs. Siddons was twenty years ago. She has certainly received high endowments from nature, which, with culture, will place her high in her profession.

After the play she recited (or rather acted, if the expression can be allowed,) Collins's Ode to the Passions. This deviation from the usual practice of the Theatre (except in cases of benefits) may be forgiven for the gratification that it affords. She repeats the words with great judgment and feeling; and at the end of each division in the Poem, to the sound of music, she personifies the *passion* that she has been describing, and stands before the audience as a moving picture of tear, joy, melancholy, &c. By the variety and elegance of her attitudes, and the appropriate expressiveness of her countenance, the author's meaning is admirably illustrated, and the images are embodied that floated before his imagination. She succeeded best in the serious and angry passions; so that we look upon her rather as a daughter of the Tragic Muse.

5. The bills of the day announced *The Constant Couple* (the revival of which had been promised several days before); but in the evening hand-bills were circulated, stating, that "in consequence of Mr. Elliston's sudden indisposition, the Comedy of *The Constant Couple* was deferred, and *She Stoops to Conquer* would be substituted." Notwithstanding this previous notice, some tumult arose, on the entrance of Mr. Downton and Mrs. Sparkes, as Mr. and Mrs. Harlequin. Mr. Barrymore then came forward, and addressed the audience to the following effect:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"It is with great deference I appear before you, to assure you that neither

the Proprietors nor the Managers are to blame for the disappointment of which you are apprized. The Comedy of *The Constant Couple* was announced for this night's performance; but notice has been given that the Play is changed to the Comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer*. The reason is, that a letter was received at twelve o'clock this day from Mr. Elliston, who was to play the part of *Sir Harry Wildair*, that he had met with an accident. It was impossible to provide a substitute for Mr. Elliston, as the Play has not been performed for the last twelve years at this house, and not for the last twenty at Covent Garden Theatre. The Comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer* you have ever favourably received; and for its performance in lieu of that which had been previously announced, we claim your usual indulgence."

This address had the desired effect. Some active spirits indeed opposed, in the usual theatrical mode, the substitution. The tempest, however, subsided much sooner than we had reason to expect; though *no answer* was made to a pretty general demand to know the nature of Mr. Elliston's accident. The Play of *She Stoops to Conquer* went off well; Bannister, Downton, and Miss Duncan, exerting themselves with the happiest effect.

In the Musical Afterpiece of *A House to be Sold*, Mr. Gibbon sustained the part hitherto filled by Mr. Kelly. This pleasing finger, we have no doubt, by

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\* A letter from Newport, in the *Life* of Wright, dated October 3, stated, that he was to play there on that night; at Southampton on the 4th; and at Drury-lane on Saturday the 5th. His illness was, therefore, probably, the result of excessive fatigue. We believe that many theatrical disappointments have sprung from the excursions of favoured actors, to pick up provincial windfalls. The Proprietors, we think, owe it to themselves, and to their respect for the town, to render less frequent a practice which occasions to many departures from the line of public duty. We do not mean to say, that Mr. Elliston (of whose theatrical abilities we think as highly as most persons,) was really, in contempt of his own duty, acting the part of an itinerant in the country when he should have been in London; but it is well known that *such things have been*.

study

study and attention, may render his talents deserving the approbation of the Public.

Having above stated, that *The Constant Couple* was not played, it remains to show how it was performed. The reader, who stares at this contradiction, is requested to hold his smile in reserve until he has perused the following curious *premature criticisms*, which appeared in two papers of the next day (Sunday):—

"Last night, (says *The British Neptune*.) Farquhar's sprightly Comedy of *The Constant Couple* was most laboriously and successfully murdered at Drury-lane Theatre. Elliston timed the gaiety of *Sir Harry Wildair* with a felicity which they who admire such doings can never sufficiently extol. The 'prightly Knight' was, by Elliston's care, reduced to a figure of as little fantastic vivacity as could be shown by *Tom Errand* in *Beau Clincher's* clothes. *Beau Clincher* himself was quite lost in Jack Bannister; it was Bannister, not the *Clincher* of Farquhar, that the representation continually suggested to the audience. Miss Mellon was not an unpleasing representative of *Angelica*. But criticism has not language severe enough to mark as it deserves, the impertinence of Barrymore's presuming to put himself forward in the part of *Colonel Standard*. We were less offended, though it was impossible to be much pleased, with Downton's attempt to enact *Alderman Smuggler*. But the acting was altogether very to ry!!!"

Another Sunday Monitor (equally ingenious in anticipation, though a little less violent in its censure,) stated as follows:—

"Last night the pleasant Comedy of *The Constant Couple* was performed at this Theatre, the part of *Sir Harry Wildair* by Mr. Elliston. This Gentleman is certainly an actor of great merit, yet too vain of his abilities. The fashionable ease and gaiety of *Sir Harry* was extravagantly caricatured; and the freedom he assumes in various parts of the play, instead of being accompanied with that polish which elegant society indisputably gives even to a Rake, was, at times, characterised by a coarseness adverse to the author's intention, and wholly destructive of the scene. Downton played *Alderman Smuggler* extremely well, but he frequently mistakes grimace for humour. Bannister was highly entertaining in *Beau Clincher*; and Mrs.

Powell, in *Lady Lurewell*, appeared to great advantage. Barrymore, Collier, and Miss Mellon, did ample justice to their respective parts."

7. The first of the two foregoing *Critiques by Anticipation* was printed in a large bill, and delivered to the audiences of the pit and boxes as they entered the House, introduced by the following lines:—

"THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.  
"PREMATURE CRITICISM!!!

"The following *liberal critique*, being *ready-manufactured* on Saturday, was inserted on Sunday last, in a Newspaper called *THE BRITISH NEPTUNE*. It is only necessary to add, that the Play in which the Performers are so severely handled was not performed; the Comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer* having been substituted, in consequence of the indisposition of Mr. ELLISTON \*."

\* Some persons (perhaps Newspaper Critics) thinking, it may be, that this industrious circulation of the atrocious calumny of a literary assassin was meant to convey an ungenerous idea to the Public, that such was Newspaper Criticism in general, soon poured forth the following Epigrams on the occasion:

"PREMATURE CRITICISM:

"AN EPIGRAM.

"As PAT reach'd the gallows the  
hawkers drew near,  
And roar'd out "the last dying speech"  
in his ear:  
"They are liars," cries PATRICK,  
"whatever they've said,  
It can't be my speech, for I am not yet  
dead.

But good Master KETCH, for a moment  
now stay,  
For the sake of my fame let me hear what  
they say."

JACK reach'd him the paper, and said he  
would stop.

"Enough!" exclaims PAT; "you may  
down with the drop:

The rogues seem to know all the tricks  
of my youth;

To be sure 'tis a lie—but they will not  
TRUTH."

ANOTHER.

"DASH, in a paper that never was read,  
Abus'd certain Actors for what they  
never said.

Those Actors had judgment; and, fully  
to show it,

They publish'd the Print, that the World  
might know it."

8. After

8. After the play of *The Bell's Stratagem*, previous to the curtain drawing up for the Farce of *The Soldier's Return*, Mr. Widdigman came forward, and thus addressed the audience:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I have, on the part of the Proprietors of this house, to request your most particular attention for a few moments."—(The audience applauded, and Mr. Wroughton proceeded).—"In consequence of the many animadversions that have been recently made on the performance. \* this Theatre, on account of some disappointments which originated in unforeseen circumstances, we thought it would be running too great a risk of incurring your displeasure to substitute any other piece in the place of *The Soldier's Return*. Miss De Camp, who was to have sustained a principal part, has, however, been seized with a hoarseness, which prevents all articulation; but she attends, as is her duty, and will appear before you. You, Ladies and Gentlemen, will then judge, whether it be possible for her to proceed in the part."—(Loud applause from every part of the House. Mr. Wroughton continued).—"If, after having had the trial, you shall be of opinion that she cannot proceed, I have to entreat your permission to allow the part to be proceeded in by Mrs. SCOTT, who, with the assistance of a book, will, at an extremely short notice, endeavour to perform in the best manner she is able. Should we be fortunate enough to obtain your indulgence, it will relieve us from an anxiety which can be felt, but not expressed."

This appeal to the sensibility of the house was received with unanimous approbation; and the appearance of Miss De Camp evidently corroborating the Manager's statement, she was requested to withdraw; upon which she introduced Mrs. Scott as her substitute, and retired.

Mrs. JOHNSTONE made his first appearance, since his accident, as *Dermot*; he represented it with that rich natural humour which so peculiarly distinguishes him, and aptly introduced the following allusion:—  
"When I've so much to do, what a pity it is I am so lame!"

Mrs. MOUNTAIN also made her appearance, for the first time since her indisposition, in the character of *Belinda*, and was greeted with loud ap-

plause. She looked languid, and walked very lamely.

9. *The Constant Couple* was actually performed, and Mr. Elliston appeared as the lively and dissipated, yet elegant, Sir Harry Wildair. He was gay and easy; and his deportment had less of artifice than is sometimes the case. If he had not all the polished elegance which the part demands, his manner was agreeable; and not to have been pleased, we must have been over-fastidious \*. At his *entrée* he appeared greatly animated by the flattering file in which he was received, and infused an extraordinary degree of vivacity into the part; but in the latter scenes his spirits rather abated. Bannister was extremely comical and diverting in *Clincher*; and Collins, in the younger brother, seemed to understand all the absurdity of the part; but the prominent points were conveyed in a nasal twang, which with this Actor has recently become too customary. Weitzer had all the mercenary impudence of *Tom Errand*. Downton looked the amorous *Alderman* admirably, and was much applauded. Colonel Standard is a part so nearly allied to that of *Colonel Bruton*, that Mr. Barrymore must succeed in it. It was, in fact, played with such manly spirit, as to make it regretted that he should be the dupe of *Lurewell*. *Angelica* is sketched by the author with a careless hand; Miss Mellon did every thing that could be done in the character. Miss Powell's delineation of the artful, dissimulating *Lurewell*, was one of the most finished pieces of acting we ever saw.

The house was well filled; and the audience, as if strongly to mark their reprobation of the cruel and unfounded criticism with which some of the Performers had been assailed in a *Sunday Paper*, were most profuse of their applause to them as they severally appeared; of which Barrymore and Elliston, as being the principal victims, came in for the greatest share.

The Farce was *The Wedding Day*. In

\* The Author of the Play publicly avowed his opinion, that after the original Sir Harry [i. e. *Wilks*] should drop off, the character would never again be effectively sustained. "Whenever the stage," says he, "shall have the misfortune to lose him, Sir Harry Wildair may go to the Jubilee."

an early part of the piece, *Young Constant*, talking of his father's marriage having been in the Newspapers, observes, that "*things are often reported in the Newspapers BEFORE THEY HAPPEN*;" which palpable hit at a late event was seized on by the audience, and universal laughter and applause followed.

At Covent Garden Theatre, the *début* of Mrs. Siddons attracted a very crowded assemblage. This accomplished Actress appeared in her favourite part of *Isabella*, and her *entrée* was deservedly greeted with the loudest plaudits. The agony of the poor, distressed, yet innocent, *Isabella* was so feelingly expressed, as to excite the strongest emotions of sympathy; which were evinced by tears and shudders with which the principal scenes of this affecting play, and the last in particular, were accompanied in the boxes. Mrs. Siddons is considerably more *en bon point* than when the last performed. She was heard with that deep and still attention which is the best proof that her commanding powers are unimpaired, and no less impressive than ever. Mr. Kemble performed *Eiron* with great feeling, and his usual judgment.

10. Mr. H. Lewis, son of the popular Comedian late acting Manager of Covent Garden, made his *entrée* at that Theatre, (for the first time before a London audience,) as *Frederick*, in *The Poor Gentleman*, and *Squire Groom*, in *L'aveu à-la-Mode*. Better acting we certainly have seen, but seldom any that interested the audience more. The young Gentleman is much like his father in person, but rather shorter, and reminds us of him in every look, tone, and gesture. In the most indifferent thing, as putting on his hat, or pulling out his pocket-handkerchief, the identity was exact. Mr. H. Lewis must make great exertions before he equals his admired prototype; but with diligence and assiduity he may one day reach that rank in the profession which such a degree of excellence would ensure to him. His countenance is comely, and his figure rather genteel. His voice seemed somewhat thick and untuneable; but this might be owing to temporary indisposition, or not being accustomed to so large a house. He has, however, several provincial habits to overcome, particularly his showing a consciousness that he is

striving for the applause of an audience. He bowed in token of gratitude for the kindness that he experienced even during the representation; and, having finished his speech, allowed himself to look at the company in the boxes. He must study bye-play a little more, and remember that he is required to be in character as well when he is silent as when he speaks. *Frederick* was his more successful effort. The open-hearted softness of the part he portrayed with force and discrimination. His recommendation of his father to *Sir Robert Bramble* before the duel was affecting. As the representative of *Squire Groom* he was rather flat and monotonous. The first bumper did not produce much effect upon him. He imitated a jockey coming in to the winning post very happily, but seemed out of his element at a distance from his horses and dogs. Upon the whole, however, we consider Mr. H. Lewis as a very promising *débütant*; and of this opinion were the audience, for he was lavishly applauded.

12. Miss Smith performed *Desdemona* at Covent Garden; but she was not equal in this part either to Mrs. H. Siddons, or to the late Mrs. Pope. From the best judgment that we can form at present, Miss Smith's forte must lie in characters of more force, as *Calista*, *Alicia*, &c.; for that she has great capabilities is certain, and we wish to see them properly called forth.

15. Mr. LISTON (from the Haymarket) appeared the first time at Covent Garden, as *Jacob Gawky*, in *The Chapter of Accidents*, and was extremely well received. Miss Smith's *Cecilia*, in the same Comedy, was a chaste and impressive performance, and much applauded. Mrs. Gilks's *Bridget* is among the best things on the stage.

16. At Covent Garden, Mr. KEMBLE (giving *Lord Hastings* to his brother Charles) condescended to assume the part of *Gloster*, in *Jane Shore*; and threw into the performance an interest and importance which perhaps we have thought it capable of giving. Mrs. Siddons was the *Jane Shore*, and exhibited her wonted excellence.

The Farce of *The Quaker* introduced a Mrs. MARGRUM, from the provincial Theatres, to a London audience, in the character of *Floretta*. The part itself is trifling; but Mrs. M. was well received, and promises to be a useful performer.

18. Was presented at Covent Garden, a new Melo-Drame, called "*RUGANTINO; or, The Bravo of Venice.*" The piece itself is from the pen of M. Lewis (author of *The Castle Spectre*): the music by Dr. Bulby.

*Sperozzi*, the lover of *Rosabella*, the Duke of Venice's daughter, having been rejected by her, resolves to have her murdered, and with that view hires the bravo *Rugantino* to assassinate her at the shrine of St. Rosa. The Princess, attended by Priests, enters the Chancel; and while she is at her meditations the *Bravo* appears, disguised as a poor beggar; he draws his dagger, and *Sperozzi* urging him to complete the crime, he stabs him, and saves the Princess. She is alarmed, when she hears that he is *Rugantino*, at whose name all Venice trembles. The Duke offers a reward for his head. In the mean time, he enters the Duke's chamber by a secret door, dates his power, and boldly demands his daughter. The Duke calls his guards; but the *Bravo* extinguishes the light, and escapes unperceived. *Rugantino* has, previous to this, been elected the chief of a band of conspirators, whose object was to murder the Duke and overthrow the government. The attempt of the *Bravo* induces the Duke to hasten his daughter's marriage with the *Prince of Milan*. She, however, is secretly in love with a youth of the name of *Floriardo* (*Rugantino* in disguise), with whom she has an interview; previous to which we hear that the *Prince of Milan* has also been assassinated by the *Bravo*. The Duke discovers *Rosabella* and *Floriardo* together, and consents to their union upon condition that he brings him *Rugantino* alive or dead. There are various other assassinations supposed to have been committed, but what we have mentioned are the principal. A masque is prepared in honour of the Prince's birth day, and the conspirators agree to carry their design into execution in the midst of the festivities. The splendour of this part of the entertainment is beyond description. On the scenery, dresses, &c. immense sum must have been bestowed. The Marques successively enter in the character of the gods and goddesses of the Heathen Mythology. When they have all made their appearance, *Floriardo* comes forward, having engaged to produce the *Bravo* within an hour. He retires, and, changing his dress,

discovers himself to be the identical *Rugantino*. The Duke orders him to the scaffold; but he claims the fulfilment of his oath to give him his daughter. The Duke declares such an oath not binding and orders him to be seized. The Princess *Rosabella* falls at her father's feet, and begs his life, declaring that she still loves him. *Rugantino* immediately throws off his disguise, and is found to be no other than the *Prince of Milan*. He states that he had assumed his different characters to prove the love of the Princess. He points out the conspirators to the Duke; and the piece concludes with the union of the Prince and *Rosabella*.

The plot is from a German novel, which has not only been translated in this country, but even more than once dramatized.\* It was dramatized on the French stage; the novel was translated by M. Lewis; it was again dramatized at the Royal Circus; then by Mr. Elliston, of Drury-lane; and also by an anonymous writer.

In its present form it has met with much success; but this is certainly to be attributed less to any literary merit than to the charms of splendid dresses and decorations, beautiful scenery, and pleasing music. As a *spectacle*, indeed, the town has scarcely ever been presented with any thing more costly and splendid. The views of Venice and its environs are exceedingly fine; and the Duke's bed-chamber, at the close of the first act, is executed in a masterly stile. The pomp both of the Catholic and Pagan religions is displayed with the greatest effect. In the first act there is a solemn procession to the church where a murdered Senator had been buried; and in the second, by way of a Masque, all the Heathen Deities assemble from the different regions over which they are supposed to preside.

The piece is well performed; the principal characters, being *Rugantino* (or the *Prince of Milan*), the *Duke of Venice*, and *Rosabella*, by Mr. H. Johnston, Mr. Murray, and Mrs. Gibbs.

At Drury lane, since our last, Mr. ELLISTON has acted the parts of *Romeo*, *Othello*, and *Macbeth*. In the first he struck out some beauties; but the two latter performances will not add much to his well-earned reputation.

\* See THE VENETIAN OUTLAW in our last Volume, p. 373, 445.

## POETRY.

## PALEMON AND LAVINIA.

CROSS the lawn was Palemon straying,  
When the radiant orb of day,  
Nature's various tints displaying,  
Sinks beneath the western sea.

From his bosom, torn with anguish,  
Oft the deep-fetch'd sigh arose:  
" Ah!" he cried, " I'm doom'd to languish,

Weep for ever o'er my woes.

Those gay scenes of blushing nature,  
And the tuneful notes I hear,  
Make me a more wretched creature,  
Heightens sadness to despair.

From me fled are hope and pleasure;  
For me suns arise in vain;  
Vainly moons their circuits measure,  
Glorious with their sparkling train.

In desious wilds, from men secluded,  
Where no living creature comes,  
Where the hated light's excluded,  
And the night-bird only roams,

Wretched exile! there I'll wander;  
In those shades for ever rove;  
Court its gloomiest, deep meander,  
Victim to the force of love.

Ah! Lavinia, cease to wound me—  
Cease to wound this bleeding heart.—  
Cruel *Archer*! Why confound me?  
Why increase this pungent smart?

Once I fondly thought my passion  
Was return'd, and I approv'd.  
Every look, and each expression,  
Told my heart Lavinia lov'd.

Sweetly then the moments glided!  
Then what joy my bosom knew!  
Lavinia's heart was undivided,  
To her faithful Palemon true.

Ah! how chang'd!—the cruel charmer  
Flies me—thuns the path I tread—  
Will not meet me, lest I harm her—  
• Like the timid hare, afraid.

Sure some rival has betray'd me,  
Or Lavinia would not frown.—  
Or my passions may mislead me—  
Passions near to madness grown.

Still, methinks, a look of pity  
Oft escapes her lovely eyes;  
When unseen I hear her ditty,  
Oft her beaving bosom sighs.

Come, sweet Hope! my bosom brighten;  
O dispel th' impervious shade!  
This faint ray of pleasure heighten,  
And let peace this breast pervade."

Now had hapless Palemon wander'd,  
Venting thus his plaintive tale,  
Where a purling stream meander'd  
Thro' a verdant shaded vale.

On its lonely bank reclining  
Palemon sat, the scene to view;  
What time Phœbus, fast declining,  
Paints the West with varied hue.

Aerial songsters loud were chaunting,  
Zephyrs gently waft the air,  
All serene, and all enchanting,  
Grateful to the eye and ear.

Supine he lay—"Till, gently founding,  
Mournful notes his ear assail;  
And soft language, swift rebounding  
Sweetly on the vibrous gale,

With strong emotions fill th' astonish'd  
swain,  
And thus some fair one pour'd her plain-  
tive strain :

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*

" Joyless thus I'll mourn my fate—  
Here complain and languish;  
Thus lament my hapless state—  
Ah! replete with anguish!

Pungent is the pain I feel—  
Hopeless is my passion.—  
Sure his heart is made of steel,  
Callous to compassion.

Palemon once I call'd my own;  
The charming swain admir'd!—  
Pleasure then was only known,  
For love his bosom fir'd.

Now how chang'd!—how cold!—how  
shy!

Indifferent he's grown:—  
From me studious seems to fly,  
And wanders now alone.

Ah! my Palemon!—Can it be!—  
Lavinia once care's'd,  
Who lov'd, and only can love thee,  
By thee is thus distress'd!

Cruel swain—Adieu—I die—  
Cheering hopes elude me:—  
Peace and comfort from me fly,  
Torture and delude me.

Cruel Palemon!"—Swift as lightning  
'To the spot he anxious flew;  
Hope and joy his countenance bright-  
'ning,  
At her feet himself he threw.

" Ah,



" Ah, Lavinia!—now before thee  
See the wretch who caus'd thy pain—  
At thy feet he now adores thee—  
Yields his life thy love to gain.

Spurn me not—Oh! frown not on me—  
[*She frowns.*

Let thy gentle nature shine;  
Deign—O deign—to smile upon me—  
Oh!—Lavinia still is mine.

[*She smiles.*

Pardon an impetuous passion,  
Which to madness almost drove  
Him who seeks thy kind compassion,  
Him who thee alone can love."

With angel sweetness, then the beau-  
teous maid  
Stretch'd her fair hand, and to him blush-  
ing said,

" Palemon! Art thou faithful still?  
Were my tears ungrounded?—  
Rise—for you alone can heal  
This heart—which you have wound-  
ed."

London, 24th Sept. 1805. J. R.

#### ODE TO MORNING.

HAIL, Maid Celestial! form'd to please,  
To smile our troubled souls to ease,  
I dedicate this hymn,  
In tears of sacred joy, to thee,  
And bend the grateful heart and knee,  
Bright object of my theme!

Sure thou wast made to calm the soul,  
Each wayward passion to controul,  
All thro' this voyage of life;  
When darkest storms tumultuous rise,  
And hope abandon'd droops and dies,  
And ev'ry wind blows strife.

Oh! how I love, beneath thy reign,  
To cross some cultivated plain,  
Or rove dark woods among!  
How sweet, by some umbrageous stream,  
Rapt in a wild poetic dream,  
To hear the woodlark's song!

What time thou op'fst the doors of night,  
The dreary shadows take their flight,  
The "soon clad shepherd" hies  
In haste his sportive lambs to feed,  
And, tuning soft his artless reed,  
—He sings his mistress' praise.

When Spring, in green embroidery dress'd,  
Comes dancing from the tepid West,  
Thy smile, O how serene!  
Then comes the joyful vernal hours,  
Clothing each sunny bank with flow'rs,  
And ev'ry mead with green.

When Summer, dress'd in ev'ry hue,  
Enriching each romantic view,  
In genial warmth descends,

From heaven, upon a noon-tide beam,  
And all the world is wrapt in flame,  
Sweet Morn our walks besriends.

When hoary Winter, raging loud,  
And whirling o'er his darkling cloud,  
Involves the world in night,

How welcome's the return of day  
Let ev'ry longing mortal say,  
And hail the *Maid of Light*!  
C—e, OZ. 2, 1805. M. P—E.

#### HELEN.

##### A CHARACTER.

HELEN's bounteous as her Maker,  
Young and beautiful, fond and  
free;

If you want her, take her, take her,  
For she scorns from man to flee.

Like the sun she shines on all  
With her eyes radiant charms;  
But, like diamonds from the mines,  
Not the heart of one she warms.

Would you know the reason why?  
I can tell you, honest swain:  
She's inconstant as a fly,  
And as trifling, weak, and vain.

C—e, OZ. 2, 1805. M. P—E.

#### LINES ON THE SPRING.

Composed on the Road betwixt Newbury  
and Hungerford, April 18, 1805.

I N yonder copse the speckled thrush  
S ings sweetly from the hawthorn bush,  
A nd, o'er the green and level mead,  
B lithe lambskins frisk with rival speed.  
E nrap'tur'd by the cuckoo's note,  
L ow echoing from the vale remote,  
(L ong absent to our sea-girt Isle,)  
A gain the conscious landscapes smile.

S weet, pois'd in air, pleas'd skylarks sing,  
M ade happy by returning Spring.  
I ncreasing harmony resounds  
T hro' all creation's ample bounds.  
H ere then I cease my rural lays,  
O'ercome with wonder, love, and praise.  
C—e, OZ. 2, 1805. M. P—E.

#### EFFUSIONS TO AN ENGLISH MARIGOLD.

Time—AUTUMN.

ARGUMENT.

*Celebrity of other Flowers—This unsung,  
except a similar Flower, the Mountain  
Daisy, by BURNS—The Beauties of an  
English Marigold—An autumnal Flower  
—How this was made conspicuous, and  
reared to Fame—Conclusion.*

T HE varied tints of Flora, and the fair  
Prolific produce of great Nature,  
bland,— [Rose,  
The Jonquil, Sunflow'r, Lily, and the  
R r 2 Oit

Of hath claim'd pre-eminence, and brought  
forth [brain  
The song, high garnish'd from the fervid  
Of heav'n-born poetry;—but thou, un-  
known [fame.

To bardic race,—the Muse now lifts to  
A theme like this ne'er fill'd the glow-  
ing soul

Of Fancy, in one instance lonely, save  
When *Scotia's* minstrel, much-lamented  
*Burns!* [native fire,

Tun'd his wild pipe, swell'd high with  
And to th' astonish'd ears of wond'ring  
man [verle!

Pour'd to the mountain-daisy the rich  
What tho' but few, nor blanded, are  
thy tints,

Yet Araby's nor Persia's glowing plains,  
E'er had to boast of hues so highly  
charg'd, [fling,

So rich with gold-inflamed rays, which  
Far dazzling, on the vernal orb  
Of mortals an attending light, flaming  
Like that of the empyreal mid-day sun.

What time the wheat-ear berds the  
golden neck, [field,  
And 'long the tufted margin of the  
Wide fill'd with rip'ning grain, the  
azure flow'r, [form,

The slender hair-bell, hangs its full-blown  
Thou spread'st abroad thy wide-extended  
head,

Fully matur'd; and to meridian suns  
Stands flush'd, furcharg'd with kindred,  
golden light!

For as the morning brightens into noon,  
Thy green-ting'd covering thinks back  
to its stem. [hand,

Long thou neglected lay, nor culture's  
(Who show'd her toll'ring care on other  
plants,) [genous;

Ere deign'd to improve thy form, indi-  
Till time, still rolling on perennial wheel,  
The eighteenth century had nearly clos'd,  
When Chance, great parent of dis-  
varies  
fam'd, [teous flow'r,

Threw thee, thou much-neglected, beau-  
Within the ken of a few social souls \*,  
Whd now, minutely true, what time the  
year

Rounds into laughing harvest, celebrate  
Thy culture, highly pleas'd, and with  
delight

\* Alluding to the *Society for Improvement of the English Marigold*, which was instituted at the ancient village of SLEGHILL, in Northumberland, on the 14th day of September, 1758. The members now hold their annual meeting on the last Tuesday in August, and generally at, or near, North Shields.

View the improvements which thy growth  
displays.

True, genuine merit, needs not noble  
birth; [and still

For worth, tho' humble, still is worth,  
Will charm the candid, the admiring  
world, [waife.

And from discerning mortals call forth  
*Aug 27, 1805.* W. R.

#### LINES,

*Written the first Day after resorting to  
Hendon, Muddifex, for Recovery from a  
severe idlerical Indisposition, Feb. 1797.*

Saw where the sun, in gay effluce  
drest'd, [lawn;

Pours his broad lustre o'er the trothy  
Halt I leave the bed so late creat'd,

To share the brightness of this glorious  
morn:

Careless to stroll along the winding road,  
Where hill and vale alternate please the  
eye,

And 'eek of absent *Health* the pure abode:  
Ah! might I soon her residence de-  
cry.

But hark! the linnet pours his artless  
song [ear;

In sprightly cadence on my list'ning  
Backbirds with thrushes their wild notes  
prolong, [IS HERE!]

And all, enraptur'd, echo, 'HEALTH

Th' aspiring skylark trails his mane in lay,  
Melodious warbling in the azure sky;  
The robin joins in chorus from the spray;  
And twittering sparrows aid the har-  
mony.

*Hygeia* hail! I feel thee in the breeze

Which sweeps the crackling icicles on  
the plain; [trees,

I hear, swift rustling 'midst the tufted  
And see thee parking on a sun-beam's  
train

Each lovely prospect cheers my drooping  
soul, [breathing air,

Which tastes refreshment from the  
The mood in brisker tides begins to roll,  
And all my fainting faculties repair.

Ye who the mournful ills of sickness  
prove.

Whole languid powers perceptibly de-  
O haste o'er H—'s hills and val-  
lies now! [delay.

Let nought th' important enterprise  
Here blooms the spring, here flourishes  
the year; [array;

The verdant landscape laughs in fair  
Rich budding honours on the shrubs ap-  
pear, [erly.

All nature smiles around, serenely  
Then

Then let us grateful praise creative  
pow'r, [tile field;  
Who spreads his bounties o'er the ter-  
Whose blessings fall redundant in a  
flow'r, [vield.  
And life and joy to every creature  
T. J.

## VERSES,

*Sent to a young Lady of Six Years old,  
in Brunswick square, with a Present of  
Apples.*

PRETTY Mi's Rees,  
Accept, if you please,  
The fruit sent with these.  
Your grandmother Eve,  
Some laugh in their sleeve,  
While others believe,  
By vent'ring with fruit interdicted to  
grapple, [an apple.  
Curs'd all her descendants by eating  
My dear little friend,  
'The Muse pray attend,  
(Tho' she speak in a figure.)  
When you're older and bigger,  
And conscious of love and of beauty,  
A moment bestow  
On her lesson below,  
She points to your interest and duty.  
If in measure of silver seem apples of gold\*,  
Mark—there's nothing unreal in what  
you behold: [and bold;  
Examine with judgment, be cautious,  
Remember, that all that is glitt'ring's not  
gold.

\* Proverbs of Solomon.

With prudence be arm'd in this perilous  
season;  
Make *Passion* the handmaid to wait upon  
*Reason*. [eyes be deceiv'd,  
Should your heedless young heart or your  
A single false step may be never retriev'd.  
Copy well your fair friend—obey the de-  
crees [plish'd Miss R—s \*.  
Of your able preceptress—th' accom-

## TO COLONEL BIRCH,

*On his receiving the elegant Piece of Plate  
presented to him on Wednesday, the 26th  
of September, 1805.*

PLEASE we beheld the splendid gift  
bestow'd, [was own'd:  
Where so much was *deserv'd*, so much  
And doubly grateful must that offering  
be, [thee.  
That sprang from gratitude, inspir'd by  
If sculptur'd monuments are rais'd to  
these [foes,  
Who die to save us from our common  
What can *repay*, or be a *just* reward,  
To him who saves religion from the  
sword?  
From enemies, who wish reviv'd again  
The persecuting scourge of Mary's reign.  
"Friend of our Church!" enjoy thy  
verdant bays, [praise!  
The gracious laurel of thy Sovereign's  
Still lead us on to gain the immortal  
prize,  
In fields of peace, where glory never dies!  
MARIA.

\* The aunt of the young lady.

† See page 245.

## CARDIFF ASSIZES.

MR. JUSTICE HARDINGE'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY OF  
GLAMORGANSHIRE, ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1805.

*Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*  
THE Calendar is a very light one, ex-  
cept a commitment, upon a Coro-  
ner's Inquest, of murder, as I thought;  
but which the Officer now tells me is a  
mistake of the Calendar, and should  
have been manslaughter. But I hope,  
and I do believe, that your Coroner is  
very much upon his guard in direc-  
tions to his Inquests; especially upon  
subjects of this nature, in which they  
are naturally guided and twayed by his  
judgment. It is no trivial thing to  
*charge* a man with murder, if he be  
guilty of a subordinate homicide,

though a felony. There is an odium  
inflicted on him by the verdict of that  
inquest; and there is jeopardy of life  
incurred; because, upon that verdict,  
he must be arraigned before a Jury  
here, and put upon his trial. These  
manslaughters are disgraceful to the  
Welsh, and, I must add with concern,  
to this part of that whole Principality,  
the West. They arise either from the  
habit of tripping to excess—(a most pre-  
valent custom of the Welch)—from a  
false and miscalculated sense of honour  
and spirit—or from the rage of what is  
called pugilism, converted into an article

cle of *taste*, and a science. In either of these views, the death of a man demands a peculiar guard against a repetition of it, by such liberties with human life as these.

Of a more general nature, I have no topics to lay before you. The rumour of invasion, or of combined fleets at sea, break no slumbers here, though you are the inhabitants of a coast. You have no fear, because you have a soldier and a sailor to defend you, who listens to no compromise of public spirit, and spurns every alternative but that of conquest over tyrants—or death at his post, upon the bed of honour, and with arms in his hands. If you look at the map of Europe, and see what a diminutive appearance our Islands make in that scale, you naturally ask yourselves, how it comes to pass that *we* are the centre of union for all the Powers of the Continent, against the despotism which has trampled them under its foot? What is the answer to that question? We are not *taller men* than our neighbours in the world, we are not more opulent, we have not more strength of any kind, we are not more valiant, we are not better politicians, and I fear that we are not more virtuous.

“But we have a *Constitution of Government*, the wisdom of ages, practically understood in all its blessings, and the envy of the world. It is a Constitution alone, which almost *inspires* those who live under it with a genius worthy of the interest at stake, and resembling its character. It unites the energy of power, and the bond of allegiance, to the jealous discipline of a popular check over it, if it lean an inch to oppression. *You* have received this precious gift (*you*, the Welch, have pre-eminently received it) from ancestors half lost in antiquity, but whose descendants have been *signalized* for their valour and public spirit; *you* will feel it as the most valuable and proudest heir-loom of your inheritance.

“I said, that we had no reason to boast of superior *virtue*, as compared with our neighbours; and my determined spirit of indifferent justice compels me to reprobate a local incident of this town, which (if religion is not a word a name, and a sound,) is of a deeply mischievous impression.

“Yesterday opened a month which is, perhaps, the most critical of the harvest. The inhabitants of this town

are opulent, and are enlightened. We have at this moment another *harvest* in our hands, and are, perhaps, to defend its produce at the point of the sword; we have properties, freedom, and life, at stake.

“That *religion* is no cipher in the warfare before us, we assert and prove, by the habit of consecrating banners upon the altar. Yet it was yesterday that, in the church of this town, at the table of the sacrament, except the Judge, the Sheriff, the Minister, and a part of his family, we had but *one* communicant, a poor *trading man* of the town!!!

You may depend upon it, Gentlemen, that if such habits of negligence are continued, our *Cakudas* will assume a more formidable hue. That is not all the mischief. Every local defence must have the hearts of the neighbours around you, which never can be obtained, unless religious examples are imparted and circulated by the rich. What must servants think of superiors who appear to be elevated above the duties, and even the appearance and the exterior of religion? Their defence will be a rope of sand, unless they are loved and revered by those connexions. I cannot wish or pray for a better destiny to this town, than to beseech that it could, as one great family, resemble the house of the High Sheriff, in which I had the honour of sleeping a few nights ago. The servants there would lay down their lives to defend their master and mistress, because they are made religious, humane, and good, by the example of those whom they serve, and more like children than as dependents. A master and mistress like these are blessings of incalculable value in the neighbourhood, and their public spirit is a model of political wisdom which every circle of life should emulate, but most of all the inhabitants of rich and populous towns.

There are two other subjects of a local nature, upon which a few words may be attended with use; one of *them* is, the list of those from whom juries are taken who sit upon life and property here. I am told, it is a list extremely defective and partial. The result is, that men of inferior estimation, but who are exempted by law from the burthen, receive and bear it with force; that all the suitors of the Court are at the mercy of those who are not likely to do them justice; that

that abler men are excused, escape from a legal burthen, and rob the parties here of their enlightened assistance. The Magistrates will see how to controul and redress the mischiefs so described, by their check over the petty constables who make out the list, and are punishable, by a fine at least, if it is incorrect.

Another topic is, that of *Roads*:—They are much improved in this country, but much remains to be done still. If it be *tyranny* to make new roads by force, upon a failure of all other expedients, I court the name of a *tyrant*; but I had rather see this power in *your* hands—and superfluous in mine.

There are two other topics upon which, though of a political nature, I wish to risk a few words. One of them is the fate of Lord Melville. To that person I have no attachment, political or personal. But I am an

Englishman. Mercy and forbearance are inseparable from the name. I am also conversant in judicial habits, which demand both candour and patience. I therefore deprecate the violence which has devoted him the victim of popular clamour, when he is in train for a dignified and constitutional judgment by his Peers.

The other political topic is our dis-appointment upon a recent failure in a naval contest. Here, not as an apology for the Admiral, but from a sense of honour to a gallant Officer, I exclaim for him, in the words of the soldier, “Strike; but hear me!” In other words, hear me *first*, and *then* strike, if I deserve it. This country is filled with generous minds; and I have no doubt, that before *they* condemn either of these two persons, they will patiently and generously hear them upon their defence. I ask no more.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28.

VIENNA, AUGUST 29.

**T**HIS day the Empress of Germany was safely delivered of a son; her Imperial Majesty and the young Prince are as well as can be expected.

[By this Gazette, Dame Seymour Dorothy Worsley, widow of the late Right Hon. Sir Richard Worsley, Bart. takes the name and arms of Fleming, as one of the co-heirs of Sir John Fleming, Bart. deceased.]

SATURDAY, OCT. 5.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 4.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to be the Keeper of his Palace or Mansion-house at Greenwich, in the county of Kent, commonly called the King's House or the Queen's House, within his Manor of East Greenwich, in the said County, with the Garden next adjoining thereto, and the Old Tilt Yard there; and also of his Park, called Greenwich Park, to the said Palace or House adjoining, with the Lodges and other buildings situate thereon.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 5.

The King has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland

to the following Gentlemen, and the respective heirs male of their bodies, lawfully begotten, viz.

Sir Francis John Hartwell, of Dale Hall, in the county of Essex, Knight.

Lieutenant-General John Doyle, Colonel of his Majesty's 37th Regiment of Foot, and Lieutenant-Governor of the Island of Guernsey.

Robert Wigram, of Walthamstow House, in the county of Essex, Esq., Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant of the 6th Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers.

Claude Champion de Crespigny, of Champion Lodge, Camberwell, in the county of Surrey, Doctor of Laws.

Manasseh Lopes, of Marriestow House, in the county of Devon, Esq., with the remainder to his nephew, Ralph Franco, Esq.

John Geers Cotterell, of Garnons, in the county of Hereford, Esq.

William Hillary, of Danbury Place, in the county of Essex, and of Rigg House, in the county of York, Esq.

Alexander Muir Mackenzie, of Delvine, in the county of Perth, Esq.

[This Gazette contains the copy of a letter from Captain Fromow, of his Majesty's schooner Supérieure, to Rear-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, giving an account of the capture of a Spanish felucca, of one gun, small arms, and 30 men.]

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, OCT. 8.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 7.

The following intelligence has been received at the East India House:—

**CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY**  
*Fort William, April 13, 1805.*

The following heads of intelligence, compiled from official and authentic documents received by the Governor-General, from the Commander in Chief, are published for general information:—

Major-General Smith, with a detachment of cavalry under his command, having effected the expulsion of Meer Khan from Rohilcund and the Doab, rejoined the army of the Commander in Chief before Bhurtpore on the 23d March. Meer Khan having recrossed the Jumna, had arrived at Futtupore Seckree two days before General Smith's arrival at Bhurtpore. This Chieftain had been abandoned by his troops, with the exception of a small body of cavalry. The whole of his infantry and artillery quitted his service about the period of his incursion into the Doab, and have since been employed by other Chieftains. Meer Khan himself is gone off in search of employment, attended only by a few hundred predatory horse. On the 29th of March, the Commander in Chief, with a column of cavalry under his personal command, and a column of infantry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Don, marched at two in the morning to surprise the cavalry of Holkar, which was encamped at the distance of a few coss from Bhurtpore. The apprehension of being surprised had induced the enemy to encamp in several separate divisions, and the operations of the British troops were directed against two of his principal encampments. His Lordship, with the cavalry, took a circuitous direction to the right under the hills; whilst Lieutenant-Colonel Don, with the infantry, proceeded to the left, by the direct road to the position of the enemy. The enemy having received information from his Hircarrah of the approach of the British troops, was prepared for flight when Lord Lake reached his camp. The enemy, however, suffered some loss in his retreat from the fire of the column of infantry; and, notwithstanding the rapidity of his flight, a charge was effected by the British cavalry, in which about 200 of the enemy were destroyed.

A quantity of baggage and cattle, consisting chiefly of about 50 camels, 100 horses, 2 elephants, and 20 hackeries, was captured by the British troops. Lord Lake, after pursuing the enemy to a considerable distance, returned to camp at eleven o'clock in the same morning. On the 1st of April, Lord Lake received intelligence that Holkar, having retired to a greater distance from the British army, had assembled the greater part of his troops and baggage at a position eight coss from Bhurtpore, in the direction of Futtupore. Lord Lake, in the expectation that the vigilance of the enemy would be diminished in consequence of the distance to which he had removed, determined to attempt to surprise his camp. His Lordship accordingly marched at one in the morning of the 2d of April, with the whole of the cavalry, the horse artillery, and the reserve of the army, and arrived in the neighbourhood of Holkar's camp before the dawn of day. Holkar had received intelligence of Lord Lake's approach about two hours before his Lordship had reached the vicinity of his camp, and had sent off a part of his baggage. The enemy was posted round a high village, with his front covered by cultivated fields, surrounded by high enclosures. It was still dark, but the fires of the enemy enabled Lord Lake to make his dispositions for the attack without waiting for day-light. The cavalry, formed in two lines, moved round to the right, whilst the reserve and horse artillery, under Lieutenant-Colonel Don, was ordered to gain the left of the village with as much expedition as possible. The cavalry advanced at a trot, and when arrived within a short distance of the enemy, the right squadrons of each regiment in the first line were ordered to charge, supported by the remaining squadrons, and by the second line. The enemy, on seeing the advance of the British troops, made every possible exertion to escape, but was charged with success in various directions, and suffered great loss. The British cavalry continued the pursuit to a considerable distance, and did not desist till the enemy was entirely dispersed. The enemy is said to have lost upwards of 1000 men on this occasion.

Upon the return of Lord Lake to camp, a body of infantry, with colours, was observed moving in the direction

reflexion

rection of the jungle which surrounds the town of Bhurtpore. This body of infantry was immediately charged by a squadron of the 8th dragoons, under Colonel Vandeleur. Upon the approach of the squadron, and after a few of the enemy had been cut down, the remainder threw down their arms, and were made prisoners. The colours of this corps were captured, and it proved to be a body of Meer Khan's infantry, which, having quitted that Chief, was proceeding to offer its services to Runjeet Sing. Lord Lake returned to camp at one P. M., after a march, including the pursuit of the enemy, of upwards of fifty miles.

A detachment composed of the 1st battalion of the 25th N. R., six companies of the 24th N. R., one battalion of irregular infantry, and the Agra irregular horse, the whole commanded by Captain Royle, marched from Agra on the 25th March to dislodge Hernaut, the Chelak of Holkar, who, with the remains of Holkar's infantry and guns, and a body of cavalry, under Bapoojee, had occupied a position between Bharee and Dholpore; Captain Royle's detachment, after a march of 12 coss, came up with the cavalry of the enemy under Bapoojee on the 31st March, and succeeded in completely defeating this corps.—[Here follows an account of some other skirmishes between Capt. Royle and the Enemy's cavalry at Adawlut Nugger, in which he drove them from their guns, and captured all their baggage and artillery. They were afterwards pursued by Colonel Pollman, with the Agra horse, and entirely dispersed.]

The Commander in Chief having completed his arrangements for the recommencement of operations against the town of Bhurtpore, changed the ground of his encampment before Bhurtpore on the 9th of April, and took up his final position for the attack. The reduced condition of Holkar's power, and the manifest inability of continuing to afford support to the declining fortune of that Chieftain, added to the preparations for the attack of Bhurtpore, had previously induced Rajah Runjeet Sing to sue for peace on the 25th February, and to offer terms, which, after some negotiation, were, with certain modifications, accepted by Lord Lake, under

the authority of the Governor General. An agreement was accordingly formed on the 10th April, by which Runjeet Sing has ceded to the Company the fortress of Deeg, and has reitored all the districts which were conferred upon him by the British Government after the conclusion of peace with Scindia. Runjeet Sing has also engaged to pay the sum of 20 lacs of rupees to the Company:—of this sum three lacs of rupees are to be paid immediately, and the remainder by instalments, at stated periods. The son of Runjeet Sing was delivered up to Lord Lake the 21st April, as an hostage for the due performance of these engagements.

Lieutenant Colonel Holmes, of the Bombay Establishment, with a valuable convoy of provisions and stores from Guzerat; and treasure to a large amount, for the use of the Bombay army, under Major-General Jones, marched into Camp before Bhurtpore on the 10th April. Colonel Holmes had marched from Guzerat to Bhurtpore, without meeting any material interruption; and since he passed Kotah, he had not seen any enemy.

It appears by the most authentic accounts, that Holkar is reduced to the greatest distress, and that his force is nearly destroyed. The troops which remain in his service are not more than sufficient to form a guard for the protection of his person, and even these are entirely dispirited and harassed by the several defeats they have recently experienced, and by the continual state of alarm in which they have been kept by the persevering activity and vigilance of the Commander in Chief.—The dominions of the Company in Hindostan are in a state of tranquillity, and the hands of robbers which had disturbed certain districts of the North Western Provinces have been expelled.

By Command, &c.

J. LUMSDEN, Ch. Sec. to the Gov.

On the 7th May, Scindia dispatched his Prime Minister to Bhurtpore, to act in concert with Lord Lake in the reiteration of a General Peace in India.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12.

[This Gazette announces the further Prorogation of Parliament to the 28th day of November next; of John Louis Couchet, of Hale, in the parish of Farnham,

ham, Esq., taking the name of Fleming, in consequence of his marriage with Lady Woidley, which Lady had herself previously taken the name of Fleming; of Major-General Brownrigg being appointed Colonel of the 9th regiment of foot, *vice* Hunter, deceased; of Major-General Ludlow, appointed Colonel of the 38th regi-

ment of foot, *vice* Rooke, deceased; of Major-General the Hon. J. Hope, to be Colonel of the 60th regiment of foot, *vice* Brownrigg; of Lieutenant-General Don, appointed Colonel of the 96th, *vice* Ludlow; and of Major-General Gascoyne, to be Colonel of the 7th West India regiment, *vice* Don.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Paris Papers of the 28th ult. contain a virtual, though not a formal, Declaration of War against Austria and Russia. In these Papers are to be found the whole proceedings of the French Government, since the return of Buonaparté to Paris, relative to a Continental War. Among them is a very long *Exposé*, describing the comparative conduct of France and Austria since the Peace of Luneville, which may be considered in no other point of view, than as a declaration to the effect above mentioned. This document is drawn up with the usual art of Talleyrand, and displays no mean proficiency in sophistry. It enumerates a few petty encroachments of territory, stated to have been made by Austria, and employs a great number of words to express the *surprise* of Buonaparté at the warlike preparations of that Power; but totally forgets to take the slightest notice of the aggressions committed by France, in the very bosom of profound peace—of the arrest of the Duc d'Enghien on neutral territory, and his subsequent murder—of the tyranny exercised over Holland and Switzerland—of the annexation of Genoa—or of the assumption of the Crown of Italy. It speaks of Russia (like England) as an isolated Power, that has little or nothing to do with the political system of Europe; and considers Austria as the dupe of both, blinded by that root of all evil the gold of England, and deluded into the war by the crafty ambition of Russia. It complains of the invasion of Bavaria, a neutral territory, by Austria; but totally forgets the over-running of Hanover, which is as much an integral part of Germany as Bavaria. Upon the whole, this Paper, as a piece of equivocation, is artful; but, as a Manifesto of a Sovereign plunging his people into a war, it is utterly undeserving

of all claim to *verice*. It replies to no one fact which is alleged against the French Government. It pretends not to deny, nor even to disguise, the enormous acquisitions of dominion which Buonaparté has obtained by a breach of the existing Treaties with Austria. It avoids all retrospect of its own conduct, and merely glances at the overthrow of Republics, and the junction of crowns with diadems, as the *spontaneous act of the people of those countries, with which the Powers of Europe have nothing to do*.

Buonaparté quitted Paris on the 24th ult., to take the command of the army assembling on the Rhine. He had attended a meeting of the Senate on the preceding day, in which he addressed them in the following speech:—

“ SENATORS,

“ In the present circumstances of Europe, I feel the necessity of being in the midst of you, and of acquainting you with my intentions.

“ I am going to leave the Capital, to head the army, to bring speedy assistance to my Allies, and to defend the dearest interests of my people.

“ The wishes of the eternal enemies of the Continent are accomplished; *the war has commenced in the midst of Germany*. Austria and Russia have joined England, and the present generation is again drawn into all the calamities of war. A few days ago I still hoped that the peace would not be disturbed; menaces and outrages had no effect upon me; but the Austrian army has passed the Inn, Munich is invaded, the Elector of Bavaria is driven from his Capital; all my hopes have vanished.

“ It is at this moment that the malignity of the enemies of the Continent has developed itself. They still fear the display of my profound love of peace; they fear left Austria, at the sight of the abyss which they have dug under



under her feet, should return to sentiments of justice and moderation. They have plunged her into the war. I fight for the blood it will cost to Europe; but the French name will derive a new lustre from it.

"Senators! when, in conformity to your wishes, and to the voice of the whole French people, I placed on my head the Imperial Crown, I received of you, of all the Citizens, the engagement to preserve it pure, and without blemish. My people have given me, on all occasions, proofs of their confidence and love: they will fly to the colours of their Emperor, and of his army, which in a few days will have passed the frontiers.

"Magistrates, soldiers, citizens, all will keep their country free from the influence of England, who, if she were to prevail, would grant us only a peace surrounded with shame and disgrace, and of which the principal conditions would be, the burning of our fleets, the filling up of our ports, and the annihilation of our industry.

"All the promises which I have made to the French people I have kept. The French people, on their parts, have made no engagements to me but what they have exceeded. In these circumstances, so important to their glory and to my own, they shall continue to deserve that name of *The Great People* with which I hailed them in the midst of the field of battle.

"Frenchmen! your Emperor will do his duty, my soldiers will do theirs, you will do yours."

The whole of the French army, 140,000 men, passed the Rhine on the 11th instant.

The following Proclamation from Buonaparté, very brief indeed, but full of bold assertion, in the usual *Gaulic* style, was issued after the French army had passed the Rhine:—

"SOLDIERS!

"THE WAR OF THE THIRD COALITION HAS BEGUN — The Austrian army has passed the Inn, violated treaties, and has attacked and driven our Ally from his capital. You yourselves have been compelled to advance by forced marches to the defence of our frontiers. Already you have passed the Rhine. We will not again make peace without a sufficient guarantee. Our policy shall no more give way to our generosity.

"Soldiers! your Emperor is in the midst of you; you are only the Advanced Guard of a Great People. If it should be necessary, they will all rise at my voice, to confound and dissolve this new league, which has been formed by the hatred and the gold of England.

"But, soldiers, we shall have forced marches to make, fatigues and privations of every kind to endure. Whatever obstacles may be opposed to us, we will overcome them, and we shall take no rest until we have planted our Eagles on the Territory of our Enemies.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

"By order of his Majesty,

"BERTHIER,

"Major-General of the Grand Army."

By way of contrast to the menacing impudent Proclamation of Buonaparté, we give the following Address of the Archduke Charles, circulated at Pola on the 11th ult., where his Royal Highness arrived the day before:—

"On my arrival, no business presses more upon me than to inform the army, that I am again at its head, and have taken the command upon me. I hope, from the recollection of former occurrences, so glorious for his Majesty's arms, that if war should be inevitable, contrary to his Majesty's sincere desire, I shall still find in the army that ancient spirit of confidence and perseverance, that unshaken steadiness in danger, that obedient bravery, and (I cannot mention it without being sensibly affected) that attachment to my person, and confidence in me, by which the most memorable days of my life have been distinguished, and which have led to actions for the welfare of the Monarchy that can never be forgotten. I doubt not but the army will remember, at every period of my life, the care and attachment, with which I shared its fate, both in prosperity and adversity.

"Above all things, I recommend the Commanders of large or small bodies to instil into the troops the true military virtues; a strict discipline, patience, obedience, and continence. The spirit of discontent, obduracy, stubbornness, drinking, and gambling, as well as every species of vice, which undermine men's morals, must be extirpated in the army; and I shall seriously hold the Commanders responsible for the observance of this exhortation.

S f 2

"That

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

SEPTEMBER 16.

**THOMAS PUGH**, esq. late clerk of the peace in the sheriff's court for the Poultry Compter, and some years deputy secondary for the same, aged 55.

17. The Rev. Thomas Wigzell, rector of Saunderton.

At Edinburgh, Allan Mickleod, late editor and proprietor of the London Albion Journal.

The day on which she completed her 70th year, Mrs. Gairard, relict of Mr. Gairard, formerly a respectable and opulent Lisbon merchant, but the greatest part of whose property was swallowed up by the dreadful earthquake which destroyed that city in 1755. On that fatal occasion, Mrs. G. was alarmed by a violent shaking of the room and of the chest of drawers in which she was depositing some of her husband's linen. She instantly fled out of the house, and escaped destruction, after having the afflicting misfortune to lose a beloved son and daughter overwhelmed in that tremendous convulsion. She then returned to England, and having for some years lost her husband, retired to Oulton, near Leeds, where she has ever since resided, and where she died.

20. John Talbot, esq. of Stone Castle, Kent.

22. At Krippland, the Rev. Alexander Clave, B.A.

23. Mr. Fyvie, of Titchfield-street, an engraver of the first eminence.

24. Mr. Richard Adams, late partner in the house of Messrs. Harding, Shoreland, and Co., of Portland.

At Hocklister, in his 86th year, James Fieldale, esq.

25. At Collierd, in Gloucestershire, aged 74, the Rev. Edward Evanston, A.M. formerly of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, A.B. 1749, A.M. 1753. He was author of (1) Arguments for the Sabbathical observance of Sunday; together with a Letter to the Rev. Dr. Priestley. 8vo. (2) The Duties of a Friend and the Instruction of God examined upon the Principles of Reason and Common Sense. 8vo. (3) Three Discourses, with Annotations. 8vo. (4) A Letter to the Right Rev. Richard Hurd, D.D. Lord Bishop of Worcester, wherein the Importance of the Principles of the New Testament, and the Nature of the good Affections produced in them, are particularly and minutely considered. 8vo. (5) The Principles of the Four generally received Evangelists, and

the Evidence of their respective Authenticity examined. 8vo. Besides some pamphlets in a controversy with Mr. Nest Havard, town clerk of Tewksbury.

Lately, at South, in Lincolnshire, aged 54, the Rev. James Bolton, A.M.

28. At Aikenhead, near Glasgow, Mr. Robert Scott, banker.

29. The Rev. Samuel d'Elbœuf Edwards, of Pentre, in Montgomeryshire, and rector of Mainstone, Salop, aged 67.

OCT. 1. George Peters, esq. eldest son of Mr. Peters, the banker, and Captain George Clarke, of the Royal Navy. Respecting the melancholy fate of these young men the following particulars may serve to correct the erroneous accounts that have appeared. This melancholy water-party consisted of Mr. Hoare, George Peters, Esq. of Jesus College, Cambridge, and Captain Clarke. Their intention was to have proceeded to Gravesend in Mr. Hoare's sailing-boat. Off Woolwich, about noon, a little after, the boat got a ground. When Captain Clarke, attended by Mr. Peters, went into a small boat, with a rope in order to haul the sailing-boat aboard. This they accomplished, and had returned to near to their companions, that Mr. Peters, with too much eagerness and impatience, stood up to sling the rope on board; in the act of doing which he lost his balance, and upset the boat. The current was very strong, and the sailing-boat refusing to come round, Mr. Hoare could lend them no assistance. Mr. Peters, unable to swim, was repeatedly supported by his gallant friend Captain Clarke, who, with his well-known humanity, paid too little attention to himself. After repeated and ineffectual efforts to save Mr. Peters, Captain Clarke's strength became exhausted, and he was seen gradually to sink. At that awful moment, a boat put off to their assistance, and saw part of the body of Captain Clarke still floating; but, before they could reach the spot, he sunk, with his head to the bottom. Captain Clarke was well known and universally respected in the Service. During the Egyptian expedition, he commanded the Brackel, of 64 guns, and afterwards protected our Factory at Smyrna. During the above expedition, his humanity gained him the esteem of General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, when, at a considerable expense, and while himself and most of the Officers of the Brackel were severely

verely indisposed, Captain Clarke was the means of saving the lives of 350 of our wounded soldiers, who were brought off the plains of Egypt, and had been sent away by many of the other ships. This gallant Officer gave them up his own cabin, and fed and nursed the maimed with his own hands. He then went to the Commander in Chief, Lord Keith, and procured a sufficient number of Surgeons to attend them.

2. Mrs. Crouch, late of Drury-lane Theatre. She was the daughter of Mr. Festing Phillips, author of several productions, and Dr. Johnson, in a letter to Mr. Wyndham, styled "one of his old friends." Her first appearance on the stage was at Drury-lane, 11th November 1780, in the character of Mandane, in *Antiochus*.

At Antye, Hertfordshire, the Rev. Edmund Mapletott, rector of that place, and formerly fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge.

3. At Exmouth, Gerard Levinge Van Heythuysen, of the six clerks office in the court of chancery.

4. David Scott, esq. M.P. Lady Temple, widow of Sir Richard Temple, bart.

James Rooke, esq. of Bigsweat House, a general of his Majesty's forces, colonel of the 38th regiment of foot, and M.P. for the county of Monmouth.

5. At Worcester, Captain Harcastle, of Bath.

William Fauquire, esq. of Heath Hall, Yorkshire.

6. Mr. John Henry Schroder, of College-hill.

7. At Kensington Palace, the Rev. Seth Thompson, in his 72d year.

Francis Tweddell, esq. of Threepwood, Northumberland, aged 72.

At Nosth Park, near Pontefract, Sir Rowland Winn, bart.

Lately, George Pawley Buck, esq. of Daddon, near Liverpool.

8. John Wetherell, esq. of Fieldhouse, near Durlington, aged 71.

John Paine, esq. of Patcham, near Brighton.

10. James Welford, esq. of Newcastle House, Bridgend, Glamorganshire.

John Bennet, esq. president of the royal college of surgeons at Edinburgh, aged 49. He was on a shooting-party at Wemy's Castle, when in the act of firing, his fowling piece burst, and killed him on the spot.

11. At Aycliffe, near Darlington, aged 77, the Rev. James Robson, curate of that parish.

At Perth, in his 52d year, the Right Hon. George Kinnaird, Baron of Kinnaird, of Inchture, in Scotland.

12. At Tiverton, Devon, Mr. Jacob Mellich, surgeon and apothecary.

Ingram Rider, esq. of Boughton Place, near Maidstone.

13. At Barachny House, Charlotte, Duchess Dowager of Athol, aged 74.

At Bath, aged 77, Edward Leighton, esq. one of the magistrates for the county of Surrey.

At Ilington, Mr. William Flower, formerly a wholesale Stationer in Cannon-street.

Lately, in Clifford's-inn, aged 59, Thomas D'gherty, an eminent special pleader.

14. John Barker, esq. of Mathersey Hill, in the county of Nottingham.

Mrs. Stables, widow of John Sawbridge, esq. of Olantigh, in Kent.

Mr. Scotney Thorpe, of Edith Weston, in the county of Rutland.

16. At Elm Place, in Essex, in his 86th year, Zachariah Button, esq. a magistrate of that county.

17. John Lewis, esq. Great Titchfield-street.

18. Mrs. Second, the celebrated vocal performer.

At Liffon-grove, Paddington, Dr. William Greene, aged 71.

At Egham, in his 73d year, the Rev. James Lippott, vicar of that parish.

19. Mrs. Hook, wife of the eminent composer, and herself the author of several dramatic pieces.

At the house of his friend, John Lloyd, esq. of Wygfair, near St. Asaph, in the 76th year of his age, Alexander Aubert, esq. of Highbury house, Ilkington, governor of the London Assurance Company, F.R.A.S. [See a Portrait and Memoirs of this Gentleman in our XXXIVth Volume, p. 291.]

At Hammer-smith, the Rev. Nicholas Clavering, aged 77.

Lately, Thomas Smith, esq. of Gray's-inn and Bedford-square.

#### DEATH ABROAD.

AUG. 5, 1805. Colonel Brinley, quarter-master-general and barrack-master-general of the Windward and Leeward Islands, at Barbadoes.



# • EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1805.

Bank	per C.	3 per C.	4 per C.	New	Long	Short	Ann.	Om.	Im.	Imp.	5 per C.	Debt	India	India	Engl.
Reds	per C.	Conf.	Conf.	per C.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.	Ann.
1	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
3	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
4	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
5	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
6	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
7	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
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11	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
12	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
13	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
14	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
15	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
16	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
17	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
18	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
19	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
20	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
21	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
22	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
23	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
24	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
25	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Controls the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given, in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

# THE European Magazine,

## For NOVEMBER 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF MRS. CROUCH. And, 2. A VIEW OF  
WARD'S HOUSE, HACKNEY.]

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VOL. XLVIII, NOV. 1805.

T 1

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a number of pieces on the death of Lord NELSON, most of which came too late for insertion. A selection from them will hereafter appear.

As *Di'tator* has lent his performance to another Magazine, he must be content with its appearance there.

The complaint of the over-loading of waggons is better adapted for a Newspaper. *J. N. and Scholasticus* in our next.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from November 9 to November 16.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	67	4	31	0	27	6	36	9	42	7
											Kent	74	3	38	0	36	2	29	3	43	6
											Suffex	74	8	00	0	38	3	40	4	43	9
											Suffolk	65	11	00	0	34	8	27	11	32	0
											Wiltshire	64	5	00	0	30	8	22	6	32	0
											Wiltshire	62	5	32	0	33	8	24	6	29	0
											Lincoln	64	8	39	0	35	7	25	5	42	0
											York	66	4	52	0	37	4	26	11	47	10
											Derham	69	1	00	0	30	0	27	1	00	0
											Northampton	63	11	45	0	33	3	27	7	00	0
											Northampton	74	8	51	0	39	5	26	1	00	0
											Wiltshire	83	3	60	0	36	3	27	5	50	0
											Wiltshire	78	0	00	0	30	0	29	6	51	10
											Wiltshire	75	10	00	0	30	0	29	3	00	0
											Wiltshire	75	8	00	0	34	0	28	0	38	0
											Wiltshire	81	0	00	0	34	4	30	6	51	4
											Stafford	87	0	00	0	46	6	20	6	53	0
											Salop	89	0	33	4	51	2	27	5	43	5
											Hereford	83	2	31	2	45	6	27	7	43	3
											Wiltshire	96	2	0	43	10	34	0	51	7	0
											Warwick	90	0	00	47	10	34	4	58	9	0
											Wiltshire	79	0	00	49	4	33	2	62	4	0
											Bucks	76	0	00	36	7	32	8	47	3	0
											Oxford	78	2	00	36	9	29	6	52	1	0
											Bucks	71	3	00	35	3	29	10	43	8	0
											COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
											N. Wales	76	3	00	37	8	22	0	00	0	
											S. Wales	9.	0	00	36	0	19	11	00	0	

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

*Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,*

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Oct. 26	29.35	47	E	Fair	Nov. 12	30.3	40	SSE	Fair
27	29.42	45	NE	Rain	13	30.3	33	N	Ditto
28	29.60	43	NE	Fair	14	30.34	41	NE	Ditto
29	30.61	42	NE	Rain	15	30.07	44	NNE	
30	30.5	37	N	Fair	Small shower of rain for 20 minutes.				
31	30.40	38	N	Ditto	16	30.71	42	NNE	Fair
Nov. 1	30.55	40	E	Ditto	17	30.54	40	E	Ditto
2	30.0	41	NE	Ditto	18	30.31	34	E	Ditto
3	30.21	34	E	Ditto	19	30.01	35	SW	Ditto
4	30.37	35	E	Ditto	20	30.2	37	N	Ditto
5	30.41	34	NE	Ditto	21	30.47	34	N	Ditto
6	30.40	40	SE	Ditto	22	30.24	37	W	Ditto
7	30.40	43	SE	Ditto	23	30.28	38	N	Ditto
8	30.47	40	E	Ditto	24	30.25	35	W	Rain
9	30.3	41	SE	Ditto	25	30.21	37	NW	Fair
10	30.00	39	E	Ditto	26	30.22	33	W	Ditto
11	30.35	44	SE	Ditto	27	30.20	33	W	Ditto



*European Magazine*



*Engraved by Rudolph from an Original Painting by Messrs. Pigeon & Co.*

*(The Duke's Daughter)*



THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
FOR NOVEMBER 1805.

MEMOIRS OF MRS. CROUCH.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"Without one juring atom was the form'd,  
And gentleness and joy made up her being."

NEVER did either ancient or modern Bud exert his poetical genius in praise of a more lovely woman than the late Mrs. CROUCH; whose person charms were heightened by those graces of speech and deportment which would have rendered even ugliness agreeable.

She possessed by nature every requisite for genteel comedy and serious opera; and these requisites were early cultivated by her father, who, from his refined taste and sound judgment, was perfectly a leguiste to the task. Her first music-master was a Mr. Water, many years Organist of Berwick Street Chapel; by whom she was so diligently instructed, that she was, at ten or eleven years of age, capable of accompanying herself on the piano forte in some of the most difficult English airs.

At this period she passed much of her time in the house of Sir Watkin Lewes; and Mr. L. took great pleasure in introducing the little Anna-Maria Phillips to her visitors, as a young-fleur-de-great promise; yet so unassuming was the child, that instead of being elated by the kind attentions she received from the amiable Lady Lewes, and several other ladies of great respectability, she frequently lamented that her elder sisters did not sing and play as well as herself, to share the pleasures she enjoyed—"For I love my sisters," she would say, "and had rather never go out than make them unhappy by leaving them at home." This affection for her family strengthened with her growth; for never existed a more sincerely affectionate sister, or a more dutiful child.

About this time her tender heart was severely wounded by the death of her mother; an event which greatly interested the naturally serious turn of her mind. She then, for the first time,

quitted her paternal home to reside with an Aunt, her father's sister, a very sensible woman, whose conversation was extremely entertaining and instructive. With this lady she closely continued her lessons of music, improving daily, and gaining new and respectable patronesses without losing the favour of her former ones; and thus admired and caressed, began her theatrical career, in the seventeenth year of her age, 1760, as a pupil of Mr. Lenley, who had every reason to triumph in the success of his fair scholar; as, from her first appearance, in *Mindae*, she arose rapidly to the height she attained in her vocation.

Sir Watkin Lewes, then Lord Mayor of London, and his Lady, honoured their young protégée by appearing with an elegant party in the day-box at her *first* benefit, when *David* and *Christi*, with *Who's the Dupe*, were performed to a crowded and brilliant house, and the beautiful *Christi* received the most encouraging applause from every part of the theatre.

In the summer of that year, 1781, she appeared in a number of first-rate characters at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool; where she not only acquired new fame and admiration, but was treated by the principal inhabitants of that city with distinguished marks of respect.

Although she returned to her engagement at Drury-Lane greatly improved in person and talents, yet she still retained the interesting charm of feminine timidity when she appeared in any new character, and with humble diffidence seemed only to claim the indulgence of a liberal audience, while she *deserved* and obtained their warmest approbation and applause.

When, in the full bloom of beauty, and newly arrived at perfection in her theatrical

theatrical department, she made her first appearance on the Dublin stage, she was received with the enthusiastic rapture inherent to the Hibernians, who love to foster the blossoms of genius. Among various compliments in prose and verse, which were inserted in the public prints on that occasion, the following was extracted from the *Freemantle's Journal*, as being rather curiously turned, and may not, perhaps, be deemed improper in this place.

"A theatrical correspondent advises all dramatic and musical connoisseurs, who propose to attend Smeeck Alley house on the night Miss Philips performs, to guard well their hearts, as so sweet a countenance, elegant person, and ravishing voice, are scarcely found in a century to unite so powerfully in one young lady. Our correspondent advises, likewise, all ladies who are not perfectly secure of the affections of their caro sposos, and every Stella who has not absolutely fixed the love of her Strephon, to apply immediately to Parliament to exempt from the articles of free trade, by an *ex post facto* law, the importation of this captivating Syren."

The praises lavished on her personal attractions, the regarded as common place flattery, unworthy a thought: those bestowed on her professional abilities never excited vanity, but an ardent wish to *deserve* them, which rendered her anxiously attentive to her duty as a singer and an actress; and this indefatigable attention established her fame in the opinion of a judicious public.

Affectation never distorted her features, embarrassed her actions, or enfeebled her voice, either *on* or *off* the stage, nor did she ever condescend to be an *imitator*; and indeed to render most of the characters in her line *perfect*, after having studied the dialogue, she had nothing to do but to be *herself*; expressive looks, dignified yet easy manners, clear, impressive articulation, and fascinating beauty, were her own natural gifts; and she appeared in *reality* that assemblage of charms of which an author's fancy usually composes the interesting heroine of his drama.

In the year 1785 she was married to Mr. Crouch, a Lieutenant in his Majesty's Navy; but her marriage state was *not* a happy one. Mr. C. was young, handsome, and apparently good-natured; but he was giddy and thoughtless, and preferred his own pleasures abroad

to the society of a beautiful and sensible wife; and so far from protecting her with the care and attention she deserved, he soon became an indifferent and careless husband.

When Mr. Kelly came from Italy, and was engaged at Drury-lane Theatre, Mr. Crouch invited him to reside in his house; Mr. K. accepted the invitation, and Mr. C. thought he had *then* full liberty to indulge in his amusements abroad, and left his wife entirely to the guardianship of her Cicisbeo. Mrs. C. was too sensible not to feel the neglect of her husband, and their mutual unhappiness terminated in a separation by *mutual* consent. Some years ago Mr. Crouch obtained the affections of a lady to whom he immediately lent his name, which he will *now*, no doubt, give her a *legal* title to assume. It will not be amiss to end this subject with the sentiments of Mrs. Crouch: "I most sincerely forgive the whole conduct of Mr. Crouch to *myself*; he is older now, and I hope is sufficiently sensible of his errors to oblige them, and render the *present* object of his choice, who I hear is a deserving woman, far happier than he did *me*; and they may rest assured that I will never take the least step to interrupt their felicity."

As Mr. and Mrs. Crouch were not divorced by act of Parliament, Mr. Kelly could not *marry* her according to the ecclesiastical law, but he bound himself by a solemn contract never to marry any other woman during her existence, and to make her his wife if ever she should be a widow. The day on which this contract was signed he called his wedding day, and lived it with an annual festival. He always regarded *her* as his respected and beloved wife, but she always found *him* a tender and attentive *lover*.

From the first of their meeting, the study of love had been their constant professional duty. Love was to guide their actions, dictate their speeches, and breathe in their songs; the brilliant graces of the Italian music were caught from Mr. Kelly, to adorn her own sweet voice; and he, who had passed many years in Italy, anxiously strove to acquire the easy graces of her perfect pronunciation of the English dialogues which they were to repeat on the stage. Thus in their rehearsals at home, and in the theatre, they endeavoured to improve each other. They succeeded,

succeeded, and insensibly their hearts were inspired with the passion they were obliged to study—they ceased to be actors, they were lovers in reality, and that *reality* gained them unbounded applause. When they sung the charming duet,

Oh! thou wert born to please me!"

it flowed from their hearts, they *felt* it—the audience felt it too, and seemed silently to respect the perfect harmony of mutual love, and then to applaud it with enthusiastic rapture.

It is not, perhaps, generally known that the finest acting scene in the opera of *Lodoiska*, was produced by an accident. The first night it was performed, Mrs. Crouch, who played the Princess, was situated in the blazing castle so near the flames, fanned toward her by the wind, that she began to *feel* her danger. Mr. Kelly beheld it, and hastily darting over the scenery, she saw him fall from a considerable height, and uttered a cry of terror; in a moment, however, he caught her in his arms, and scarcely knowing what he did, bore her rapidly to the front of the stage; while she, terrified by his fall, and actually scorched with the flames, was nearly insensible of her situation; but the audience, who thought it the finest piece of acting they had ever seen, soon routed the lovers, by the loudest plaudits, from their apprehension for each other, and not only convinced them that they were on the stage, but that their *wild* terror had far exceeded, in effect, the most studied scene they could have acted, and as it happened to be perfectly in character, they ever after endeavoured to imitate as closely as possible, their own *natural* feelings on that night.

In the character of *Lodoiska*, Catherine in the *Siege of Belgrade*, and several others, Mrs. Crouch has had no equal. Miss De Camp is too sensible to be offended at this assertion; as a charming actress and an agreeable singer, she has long established a name of her own, without *jealousy* for it in the *symples* of Opera characters, in which she has succeeded Mrs. Crouch, not to oblige *her* but the *Musicians*, and has acquired new fame by her performances in the *Hunted Lover*, *The Siege of Belgrade*, and *Lodoiska*, although she is *not* the *best* which has preceded her, was when these operas *first* came out.

Miss Alton, in the late General Burgoyne's comedy of the *Heiress*, a character solely dependant on fine speaking and modest deportment, never can have a more excellent representative than Mrs. Crouch; her figure, dress, and manners, were exactly appropriate to virtue in distress; she displayed all the charms of innate delicacy animated by the spirit of insulted worth; and her impressive manner of pronouncing the word "born" must still vibrate on the ears of all who heard her, whenever they recollect that interesting scene.

About the time that Drury-lane Theatre was rebuilding, reports were raised, false as they were various, concerning an excited Personage and the late subject of this memoir, but though much was said, nothing was *authentic* either at that period, or ever has been *since*. This great Personage, ever an admirer and an encourager of fine talents, patronized Mr. Kelly from his first arrival in England, and still continues to patronize him; and always honoured Mrs. Crouch with public marks of respect, wherever he saw her, though *no certain* known to those who live in the fashionable world.

When in the full perfection of song and beauty, Mrs. Crouch had the misfortune to be overthrown in her career, as she was on a journey; a very gay dressing case fell upon her throat, and had nearly deprived her of life before she could be extricated from her dangerous situation. This fatal accident injured her voice, so far, that for many months she was unable to sing. The first persons, in this and other countries, were consulted, and at length her voice was in some degree restored, but its *strength* both in singing and speaking was lost forever.

From this unfortunate accident, when her situation was so nearly reduced to a distressing *tragedy*, her situation is probably *proving* an *improvement* which finally endeared her constitution and temper to the last.

The consequences of the injury which her voice had sustained, added to her sensitive *temper*, made her feel that a world of *evil* was in publick, and the world at home could endure it, and then with the most fortitude, she went forth to *perform* when the circumstances of the *theatre* the latter situation of her *temper*, and the *eyes* at

at times actually unnerved by her apprehensions lest the audience should express dissatisfaction; but although her song was deprived of its exquisite powers, her acting possessed too many charms not to insure her applause; and if health had permitted her to bear the fatigues of a theatrical life, and Heaven had spared her to the world, she might have been for many years to come still inimitable in the serious line of genteel comedy.

Before, as well as since, she quitted the stage, Mrs. Crouch bestowed a great part of her time in the instruction of Mr. Kelly's pupils, many of whom have done infinite credit to the attentions and talents of *such* instructors. She has also rendered an orphan niece, the daughter of her eldest sister, perfectly capable of taking all the *first* trouble of tuition from Mr. Kelly, if he should continue to take pupils. Besides this young lady, she took under her care, from their infancy, the three children of her youngest sister, the widow of a Mr. Horrebrow, late Captain of a Danish East Indiaman. The eldest of these children is now abroad in the naval service; and the other two, a girl and a boy, have already given great promise of being acquisitions to the stage; but now, in the early dawn of their genius, the loss of their aunt is an irreparable misfortune to them.

As Mrs. Crouch had received great benefit from the leeches, after various attacks of her disorder, she set out for Brighton last Autumn with the flattering hopes to her friends of a speedy restoration; but, alas! those hopes were deceitful, and soon after her arrival there, she was pronounced, by the faculty, to be in imminent danger, and her internal agony brought on a fever attended by frequent fits of delirium.

Mr. Kelly, and her only surviving sister, Mrs. Horrebrow, who were both constantly by her side, experienced the most heartfelt pangs on observing her

—"Noble and most sovereign reason  
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and  
hark;

and her "unmatched form bladed" by disease.

During the last fortnight of her existence the intervals of reason were long and frequent, and perfectly sensible of her approaching end, with the

most exemplary calmness and fortitude she endeavoured to comfort those dearest to her heart, and to settle all her worldly affairs according to her equitable and affectionate disposition. In peace with the whole world, and in the perfect faith of an eternal and merciful Creator, she expired on the 21<sup>st</sup> of October last at Brighton, where she was also interred. A neat monument is preparing to mark the spot where her remains are deposited; and the following lines were written to commemorate her virtues:

### AN EPITAPH

*Designed for the Monument of the late  
Mrs. CROUCH.*

Though *here* her mortal beauty must decay,  
To the bright regions of eternal day,

On Mercy's downy wings her soul arose,  
For much she joyed to sooth another's  
woes,

"To rock the cradle of declining age,"  
The widow's and the orphan's pangs  
affuage,

To give sincere affection every thought,  
And practise all the lessons Mercy taught.

It, when within Mortality's confine,  
Some humbler errors stain the soul divine,  
Touch'd by Beneficence, with tender  
care,

In *Heaven's* just eyes they fade—they disappear—

Her soul resign'd, among th' angelic choir  
Joins the pure strains celestial joys inspire.

As it is impossible to say every thing due to the public and private character of Mrs. Crouch within the limits of this publication, the writer of the foregoing Memoir will as speedily as possible publish a regular life of that lady, selected chiefly from her *own* memorandums and the letters she preserved, which afford many interesting anecdotes concerning herself and others.

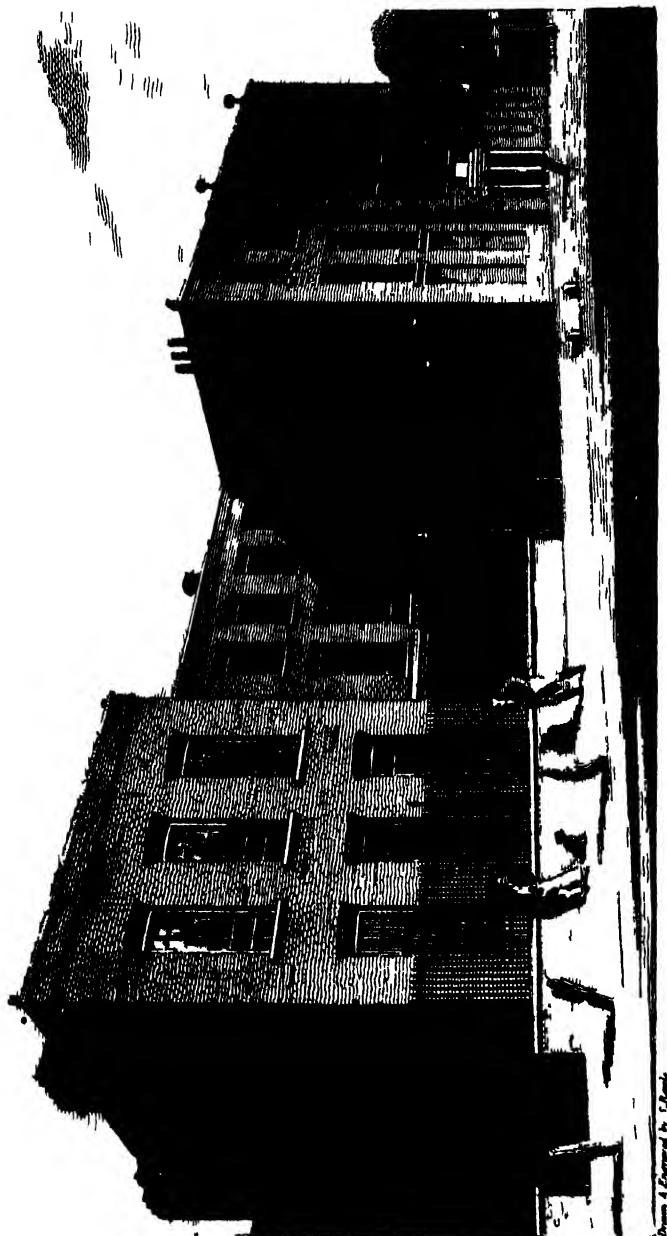
### NOVELS.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

I must beg permission, by means of your Magazine, to offer my sentiments to the Public, on a subject which at present but too much engages the attention of the youth of both sexes;





WARD'S HOUSE, HAIKNEY  
*Published by T. J. Evans at the Bible Store in Cecil Street, London, Dec. 1840*

I mean Novels. To such a height is this dangerous and absurd diversion grown, (that I may not use a severer term,) that it really must excite our serious fears for the morals of the rising generation. Can anyone hear without the utmost horror and detestation the most sacred tenets of his religion derided, the Christian's hope of a future existence treated as the idle chimera of false philosophy? Yet such are the infamous precepts of German atheism, which, couched under the most seducing eloquence of language, though they may be unable to eradicate, blait by degrees the fruits of the most virtuous education \*. In vain might they attempt to disseminate these opinions if openly avowed; youth might then learn to avoid the treacherous snare, and reject it with deserved indignation; but when concealed beneath the mask of virtue, what evils may arise from hence? What vices are not encouraged and applauded?

Though more harmless than the other, yet, contrary to *appearances*, even *Methodism* has found its way into these books. I mention this merely to show that they are a vehicle for every sentiment which, if more plainly expressed, would fall under the severest censure of the law.

Should these remarks in any way tend to discover the real designs of these authors, my purpose will be satisfied. It is my ardent wish that the law would strictly restrain such indecencies, falsehoods, and *profaneness*, as are to be found in these publications; in which I believe, Mr. Editor, your good sense will heartily concur with me. I remain yours, &c, VERITAS.

#### WARD'S HOUSE, HACKNEY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS mansion, which, though plain in itself, has long been traditionally conspicuous, from the infamous celebrity of its founder, stands at the

corner of a lane leading from the upper extremity of that beautiful village Hackney, through Dalston to King'sland. It was built by John Ward, Esq., a gentleman whose character was so notorious for his readiness to take advantage of the foibles, the wants, and vices of his fellow creatures, that it attracted the satirical acrimony of Pope, who in his epistle to Allen Lord Bathurst, on the use of riches, has placed him in a *niche* in the adamantine temple of Obloquy, in company with a trio who seem extremely proper to descend with him to posterity, or rather to accompany him in the *descent* alluded to in these lines:—

“ Like doctors thus, when much dispute has past,

We find our tenets just the same at last,  
Both fairly owning, riches in effect  
No grace of Heaven, no token of the elect;  
Given to the fool, the mad, the vain, the evil,

To Ward, to Waters, Chatres, and the Devil.”

Respecting the first of these celebrated characters, John Ward, Esq., very little of his private history is known. He is said to have been early in life engaged in a sail cloth manufactory. The exact period when he erected the mansion which we are now contemplating is also uncertain. We find that he resided in it in the year 1727. At this time he was a Member of Parliament \*, but having made a *mistake* with respect to a *name* in a deed, in which the interest of the Dukes of Buckingham was implicated, he was, by that lady, prosecuted for forgery, and on the 17th of March in the same year stood in the pillory. The consequence of this was his expulsion from the House; and as misfortune seldom comes alone, about this time the attention of the public was still more strongly attracted to the character of this gentleman by the termination of an *action*, brought against him at the suit of the South Sea Company, for the recovery of fifty thousand pounds, which he had assisted that well known Director, Sir John Blunt, to conceal. The transactions of Sir John, Messrs. Grigby, and Ward, would furnish matter for a long history; but these, thank Heaven! it is unnecessary here to detail. The South Sea Company recovered the full amount of

\* It is a remarkable fact, that while one of the most celebrated of these male authors has been induced, by a severe and public animadversion, to retract, at least to omit, in a subsequent edition, what he had before said; a *woman* (I blush to say it,) has, at the age of eighteen, shamelessly avowed the most disgraceful principles; nor, like her FRIEND, has been moved by public reprehension to alter them.

\* He was one of the representatives for the borough of Melcombe Regis.

the damages laid in their declaration, and in consequence an execution swept away all the furniture and effects of the mansion of which we have subjoined a correct view. These being insufficient to cover even *the costs*, it became incumbent upon the ingenuity of Ward to guard his estates and tangible property, by exhibiting prior conveyances. Against these *paper fortifications* a bill in Chancery, ten times as voluminous, and twenty times more zig-zag, was erected, a *countermine* of immense depth was sprung, and however ably his works were defended, they were at length carried. The consequence of these operations was, that he, the said Ward, was obliged to do that at last which he ought to have done at first; namely, to restore some part of his (or rather *their*) property to the public.

In the course of these transactions our hero suffered a long imprisonment; long indeed, for it was great part of the time that the Chancery suit was pending. And while in duress, it is said to have made a principal part of his delight and amusement to torture animals; but we hope that this is a *friendly* exaggeration, of which the turpitude of his character did not stand much in need.

To pursue the history of this mansion after the ejection of Ward, it was occupied by a Mr. Gould. A Miss Fogge then was then the tenant for two years; these were succeeded by a Mrs. Vine, who resided in it fifteen years; and from her it descended to the present respectable occupier, Mr. Clarke, who took possession the 24th of May 1757, and has continued in it through the long period of forty-five years.

Our local history affords but few instances of so long a residence in one house; and it is amazing to reflect on the vicissitudes which this tenant must have observed in the neighbourhood and village, the fluctuations of the inhabitants, the increase of the buildings and consequent population, and all that infinite variety to which human affairs are continually subject. But still Mr. C. must have been a much more accurate observer of the vicissitudes in his own house; for although he has been a *fixture*, yet as the greatest part of it has been let in suites of apartments, the variety of its inhabitants in so long a series of years, their avocations, connexions, and pursuits,

must have afforded a curious speculation to the intelligent mind. The house still continues to be let out in apartments, and the respectful attentions of the landlord generally insure tenants, who wish to retire from the bustle of the Metropolis during certain seasons of the year.

The present proprietors of this mansion are the Tysson family, who hold the manor; but since the death of the late Francis John Tysson, Esq., it has been in trust. This family, it will be recollected, have for a long course of time had large possessions in Hackney and its vicinity. Francis Tysson, Esq. was, at the beginning of the last century, the occupant of a large mansion at Shacklewell, which he purchased of Henry Rowe, Esq. This house, which has been many years dilapidated, was remarkable for having been once the residence of Cecilia, the accomplished daughter of Sir Thomas More, who married Giles Heron of Shacklewell, a gentleman who was unfortunately involved in the ruin of his father-in-law, and whose family, by the death of an infant son, became extinct.

Francis Tysson, the proprietor of the land on which Ward erected the mansion to which we have directed the attention of the reader, died the beginning of November 1716, and, after his corpse had lain in state at Goldsmith's hall, was buried the 11th of the same month at Hackney church. In this splendid funeral, posthumous ostentation seems to have been carried to the very verge of extravagance; in consequence of which a curious advertisement was published in the London Gazette of the 24th of November, under the sanction of the Earl of Suffolk, Deputy Earl Marshal. The magnificence and state of these obsequies, it appears, were, by the officers at arms, thought too distinguishing and too elevated, considering the private station of the deceased, they therefore state, that they declined interfering in the arrangement, at the same time they launch a censure at those "ignorant pretenders," who took the "licentious liberty" to marshal and set forth funerals in general. This seems to have been *well timed*, as we know, that from the state and splendor of these solemnities in the age when Sir Richard Steel produced his *Grief à-la-mode*, an undertaker must have been a pretty profitable profession.



VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By  
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XLI.

**A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW  
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.**

WITH NOTES, &c.

## Chapter VI.

UNPLEASANT as it is to contemplate the calamities of the nation is, still it affords us some degree of consolation to find, that from the first date of its foundation the means to have existed among the people, who had B-tons, Romans, and Saxons, a kind of character energy, that induced them to rectify the, to repair the ruin and to enervate the debilitation that big barbarians, and their predecessors had occasioned, and we cannot help observing that the same spirit, not only to have been maintained, but also to have been continued to effect. It is for this reason, that even in those early times, and in those who have been prevailed upon to do so, who are said to have been prevailed upon for times to the general benefit of their domestic views.

From the reign of Egbert to that of Ethelred, the kingdom had been kept in a state of moral ebullition, which a strong sense of sufferings already endured, and a continual apprehension of those horrors attendant upon savage invasion had excited in the minds of the people. Of these apprehensions the metropolis, as being the centre point, had its full share. No longer had one horde of piratical devastators, satiated with their prey, fled from our coasts, than another arrived, and although in A.D. 978 Edgar is with much pomp stated to have assembled his fleet at Chester, and to have entered into an alliance with six of the Monarchs of Wales, who consequently became tributary to him, there is a real and probable chance that this fleet was only a consideration, if not a number of ships of which it was composed, certainly in such condition as to serve, from the circumstance of the treaty of his son Ethelred, as the only equipment upon all the lands to be kept on, and combined with

\* I see cummence (extrated from)  
S. (1) 11 n 1008, 1009,  
the 1 the 1008 S.

"The selfish Don Quixotes, the Bredhorns, the rascals of the South Sea, the American Indians, the ( ) decided, was much to their credit. "The Chief of the ( ) ( ) certain ) were the, *de* , ( ) to it. The lady gave him support to his way of living, and to his different lines of latitude. The re, ( ) a dition, ( ) body, ( ) can ( ) by all ( ) of justice, ( ) ( ) that ( ) of destruction, but ( ) ( ) move the quiet progress, and they ( ) in headlong to a wicked net, ( ) it was looked upon as a crime to ( ) of crimes. All these things ( ) ( ) to ruin. — "The English ( ) , ( ) faith William o' Malinbar, " ( ) clothes that did not ( ) ( ) the middle of the knee. Their heads were shorn, their beards shaven, only the upper lip was always ( ) ( ) its full length. Their arms were ( ) loaded with golden bracelets, and ( ) their skin all set with painted marks. The Clergy were content with a superior kind of leaviness, and had much ado to hammer out the words of the sacraments."

77. The vessel was in our historical  
the Portals, had it been recol-  
lected, she would have been quoted in after  
times as well known; I believe, that the  
recollections of the times gave rise to this  
incident which certainly was among  
the six, men can be cheerfully paid  
that a number who had been with com-  
municable in our exact thus was the  
xcelled DANIEL, the others were  
this privilege, taken out of our  
days, does not disclose "The pirates  
have full occasion for the paying DAN-  
GELT for they made such havoc in  
this nation, that they seemed to aim at  
its utter ruin. And to sup-  
press its violence, it was enacted, that  
DANIEL should yearly be paid (which  
was done) for every hide of land in  
the whole nation,) to maintain to many  
fire as might with"and the incursions  
of the pirates. All churches were ex-  
empt from this DANGEL, nor did any  
land in the immediate possession of the  
Church contribute any thing, because  
they put more confidence in the prayers  
of the Church than in the defence of  
arms." This tribute is said to have been

the

with this, being found insufficient either to expel the Northern invaders, or even to protect the Mouth of the Thames.

At this period commerce seems to have been in some measure suspended, while the people (as usual) attributed all the evils under which they groaned to the weakness and imbecility of the Monarch, and the treachery of his Ministers. The calamities of the times, it is certain, operated with more force upon the City of London, whose inhabitants depended in a greater degree upon the adventitious profits arising from commerce, or local traffic, than in the country, where they derived their subsistence more immediately from the products of the earth. Yet, although in this instance depressed, they were still doomed to suffer greater calamities; for in A.D. 682 we find that the major part of their houses, which are stated to have been *then* on the Western side of Ludgate, were burned\*.

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the original of the *land tax*. Yet that, by ancient writers, is stated to have been the oldest mode of assessment in the kingdom.

\* This is asserted by Stow, (*Annals*, p. 114.) upon the credit of Radburn, an unedited writer of the fifteenth century; and this assertion has occasioned some observation. Though the circumstance of there being but few, and those straggling, buildings east of St. Paul's in the times of the Saxons can scarcely be credited, as we know that there were many churches, perhaps (and it is a presumption which the discovery of numberless detached vestiges has rendered probable) the Roman and Saxon buildings in London were in some degree formed upon the same plan; that is, unconnected with each other. Those for religious purposes, the palaces of the Monarchs, and the mansions of the Nobility, it is most likely, for the reason just stated, had taken an eastern direction, while the houses and cottages of the middle and lower ranks of the people occupied the western. Contracted as the commerce of those times was, it must always have ranged along the bank of the Thames. The markets, we know, must always have been held in the streets that still retain their denomination. Betwixt Cheap-side and the wall to the North, and from the same line to the river South, it is most

Upon this occasion the energy of the people was remarkable. Rising superior to the calamities of the times, we find them soon after, with the most sedulous zeal and industry, rebuilding their houses, and repairing the dilapidation that the conflagration had occasioned. Perhaps in many instances the solid architecture and materials of the churches had bounded the fury of the flames; though there is little doubt but that the wooden and thatched buildings to which we have before adverted, suffered to their full extent the elementary waste. While the Citizens were thus laudably employed, they were called upon for exertions of another kind; for in the year 994, Olaf and Swein sailed up the Thames with upwards of ninety ships, and attempted once more to burn the metropolis. Indignation at the cowardice and cruelty of this attempt animated the Citizens. They flew to arms, and repulsed their barbarous invaders with a courage of which the Danes believed *Citizens* incapable.

A few years after this deliverance, in the reign of Edmund the II<sup>d</sup>, the Danish King Canute, observing the assistance which that Monarch derived from the steady loyalty of the Londoners, and believing that if he was deprived of this, his strongest hold, and his best support, it would put an end to the war, attempted twice to besiege their city; but the brave and determined resistance of its inhabitants enabling Edmund to come to its relief,

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probable the Nobility and the most opulent of the Citizens resided. Their houses detached from each other, and their gardens divided by *lanes*, many of which now derive their names from the circumstance of bounding the demesnes of the adjacent mansions. In these districts, which are now termed the *heart of the City*, the monasteries also arose, and the far greater number of the churches. The street without Ludgate was then unquestionably a *suburb*, composed chiefly of cottages which extended to the then *village* of *St. Clement Danes*; for it must be remarked, that in those turbulent times, and for a long series of unsettled ages that succeeded, the people of superior rank, or superior opulence, did not like to risk, upon some occasions, their persons, and generally their property, without the walls of the City.

he was, like his predecessors, twice repulsed. Enraged at an opposition which he ought to have admired, a third time he essayed to storm the Capital; but, as if the courage of the Citizens derived energy from the danger to which they were exposed, he met with a reception which convinced him that they were actuated by a principle which rendered their walls impregnable: he therefore, despairing of success, totally abandoned the enterprise.

It is in consequence of the earliest of these sieges, under King Swein, that London bridge \* is first mentioned by our historians.

\* It is stated, that coming from Winchester to London, many of the Danes who missed the bridge were drowned in the Thames. The antiquity of the timber bridge of London must, if we consider the absolute necessity for its erection, have been very great. If bridges had been unknown to the Romans upon their arrival in this country, they might, perhaps, have been some time before they invented an edifice of this nature, though common sense and impetuous necessity seem to have pointed out its construction. But when we consider how frequently they had been obliged to build bridges in the course of their conquests, and how many they had over the Tyber, we see no reason to doubt but they at least threw one over the Thames. However, be this as it may, authors give no higher antiquity to the bridge at London than the time of the Saxons. It is mentioned in a law of Ethelred, supposed by Spelman to have been enacted prior to his treaty with Olaf. Stow dates the first notice of this bridge A.D. 994, but the Saxon Chronicle 1013. Snorro Sturluson, quoted by Macpherson, (*Ann. Commerce, Vol. I. p. 277.*) relates, that Olaf Haraldson assisted Ethelred to recover London from the Danish King Canute, the son of Swein. Meeting with an obstruction at London-bridge, the breadth of which is stated to have been sufficient "for two carriages," (which it scarcely was when encumbered with houses,) "Olaf made fast his ships at high water to the wooden piles of it, and then rowing them vigorously down the river with the ebb tide, he shook down the bridge, and London thereupon submitted to Ethelred." (*Hist. Olaf. Sancti, C. II.*) "This stratagem, I believe, is not mentioned by any of the English historians," Macpherson.

In tracing the events of periods when so little can be collected respecting the real appearance of things, we are, in our researches, glad to catch at the slightest notices, so that they appear to be authentic. Of this nature are the architectural vestiges fortunately preserved upon two medals which we have transferred to our page.



The first of these, which is upon the reverse of a coin of Edward the Confessor, exhibits the window of a cathedral, probably the east; and, if we were allowed to indulge a conjecture, we should rate, that it is likely to belong to the abbey of Westminster. The second is the reverse of a coin of *Ladward Rex*, and displays the perfect front of a church, said by some historians to have been Westminster abbey, but with much greater probability the ancient cathedral of St. Paul: however, be it which it

For a very good reason, because they were *unacquainted* with it. Olaf, the Dane, came hither as an enemy; and although it is supposed that he was bribed by Ethelred to leave the shores of Britain, yet it is very certain, whatsoever the terms of the treaty were, he faithfully adhered to them, and equally certain that he did not assist the King to make war upon his own subjects in the metropolis, but directed his piratical expeditions to the extremities (perhaps) of the Island. Another reason is, that had the bridge at London been as slight as the bridge at Chelsea, which over such a rapid torrent was impossible it could be, it was equally impossible, from the size and construction of the Danish vessels, that they should be able to beat it down without such repeated efforts as could not have been made in the face of the Citizens its defenders.

\* The confusion of the country was such, from the continual ebullition of the public mind, that from the time of Erkenwald until that of Dunstan we do not find the affairs of the See



of the whole. If we consider the various nations from whom the inhabitants of London were derived, the various events that had occurred through a long course of invasion, conquest, devastation, and perhaps ultimately unqualified subjection to, and assimilation with, every race that, attracted by the desire of plunder, had successively followed each other to our shores, we shall find little reason to wonder that it was deemed necessary by every Monarch who had at heart the real interests of his people, to form a code of laws for the regulation of their morals, and the encouragement of their industry. This was effected by Ina, Alfred, Athelston, Edmund, Edgar, Ethelred, Canute, and Edward the Confessor; the latter of which being the most full, it being the object of the King to repeal all the local statutes, and reduce all the laws of the kingdom to one general system\*, were confirmed by William the Conqueror, about the seventeenth year of his reign.

The rebuilding the church of St. Peter, at Westminster, about the year 1005, is a proof that, with commerce, the arts had made a rapid improvement. It has been said, that the new building was executed in the Norman style; but how much doubt whether the Norman style of architecture, which we thus sometimes meet

in addition to the Gothic, derived from the Saxon, had yet obtained in this kingdom. Those vestiges that we remember, whose antiquity was unquestionable, were of the second era of Saxon architecture, of which it is stated by William of Malmesbury to have been the first specimen\*.

Under the oppressive government of the Danes, and still smarting from the effects of recent calamities, the military and naval character of the English had considerably declined in the time of the Confessor, though this, perhaps, was less owing to the want of energy in the people, than from their want of example in the Monarch, who certainly had but few, if any, of the heroic virtues in his composition. They were, however, soon after impelled to arm by the invasion of a new enemy, and by Harold, who, like Alfred, apprised that a well appointed navy was the natural defence of England, stimulated to use the most indefatigable exertions

\* Some years since, there were in the monastic churchyard belonging to Westminster Abbey, a number of pieces, which were evidently parts of the arches and windows of the ancient fabric. When the very ancient walls around Dean's-yard, on whose site a range of houses, the greatest part of which have been lately taken down, were dilapidated about fifty years ago, it has been stated, that in their construction and materials certain marks of a Saxon original were discernible, and that the low buildings adjoining to them, on whose site Little Smith-street now stands, were of the same architectural character as the most ancient part of the Abbey. These were (or rather had been) a range of cells. Some are stated to have been for the reception of the Nuns, who were visited with infectious diseases. In later times they were used as stables, &c. The difficulty attending their dilapidation, so hard were the stone and cement, was very considerable; inasmuch that the tools of the workmen recoiled from the hardness of the materials, and in many instances broke with the force of their exertions, though for a considerable time they were scarcely able to make any impression upon them. It was probably owing to this difficulty of dilapidation that those vestiges remained, as was believed, from the time, at least, of Edward the Confessor.

\* "The King to reduce the kingdom under one law, it was the third and one monarch in succession, extracted out of all those several laws one law to be observed through the whole kingdom. Thus *Ranulphus C. de Henricis rex, Is totius his Legibus Sanctus Eduardus unam Legem dedit*. At the time in *totum nobis* is affirmed in his history of the last year of the same King Edward. But Hoveden carries up the common law, or those titles the Confessor's laws, much further; for he, in his History of Henry the III., tells us, *Quod de Legibus inuenta et constituta erant tempore regis. Anselm, &c.* And probably the grandfather might be the first collector of them into a body, and afterwards Edward might add to the compilation, and give it the denomination of the common law; but the original of it cannot in truth be referred to either, but is much more ancient, and is as undecipherable as the Head of Nile."—Sir Matthew Hale's *Hist. Com. Law*, p. 55.

to provide or collect a fleet of above seven hundred ships: a force certainly for those times respectable. The event of this contention, which ended with the death of the Monarch, is well known. With him also ended the empire of the Anglo-Saxons, which, under various circumstances, and subject to numerous vicissitudes, had existed six hundred years.

Contemplating this awful subject philosophically, it is lamentable to reflect, that in this long course of time so small had been the improvement made in the state of society by the exertion of the mental faculties. Divided, or rather sometimes wavering, betwixt their religious and superstitious propensities and observances and the necessity of their military exertions, the people seem to have had little relaxation, the country few opportunities to respire, and the inhabitants of the metropolis still fewer stimulations to improvement; therefore we can scarcely wonder, that when, as was sometimes the case, they were fatally convinced of the inutility of resistance, and saw, nay felt, the horrors attendant upon unsuccessful attempts at military exertion, they flew to the Cloister, in the hope that the sanctity of its enclosure, and the veneration paid to its patron Saint, would alleviate the calamities which they had suffered, would shield them from the evils which they deplored, and in future protect them from the dread of impending devaluation. These ideas, arising from a just and indeed too faithful a picture of the times, it is certain increased the difficulties and extended the distress of the people, because they produced that propension of mind which contracted their means of defence, and rendered their reluctant exertions more futile and imbecile.

To their sanctuaries little regard was paid, because every horde of invaders were savages of a different cast of character, who had little similarity of disposition, and who agreed in no one principle, except in a sedulous and unremitting attention to the main object of their piratical expeditions.

There is no circumstance that is a stronger indication, or a more certain criterion of the barbarous and unsettled state of any country than the neglect of agriculture. When the Romans had in some degree assimilated with the Britons, their first care was to

teach them to cultivate their lands, to bound their property, and to form roads and paths by which access was gained to their different estates, while traffic obtained a free circulation through the country. By these means the agriculture of Britain not only fed the metropolis of the Island, but in some instances the metropolis of Rome.

Far different was the situation of the country under the government of the Anglo-Saxons. Cultivation, which languished through the course of their intestine wars and commotions, was nearly suspended in the periods of foreign invasion, and never recovered its pristine eminence during the long series of their domination, although toward the end of it the indefatigable exertions of the Citizens caused commerce to flourish in the metropolis.

It is stated, that not the smallest document or notice can be found that might induce us to believe that even *one cargo* of corn was ever shipped from England while they were masters of the country. Indeed it is a prominent fact, that they had no superfluous corn to export. That kind of provident care which induces men to lay up a store against the hour of want made no part of the Anglo-Saxon character. If they had of the first necessities of life sufficient for the day, our ancestors seem, generally speaking, to have bettowed but little thought on the morrow. This is ever the distinguishing trait of a savage people. Consequently, for want of that prudent foresight which in this *too refined* age, at once timid and adventurous, is dependant upon a cloud, a shower, a gleam of sunshine, or even a word *properly placed*, the failure of their (at best but scanty) harvest produced universal distress. As cultivation was so contracted, it is little to be wondered that land was, even for the times, most disproportionately cheap. Amongst the records of sales that took place in the tenth century, we find that five *hides* of land at Holland, on the coast of Essex, were sold for five pounds of silver \*.

Before

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\* No stronger instance of the languid condition of agriculture can be adduced, than that to be gathered from this amply recorded circumstance, that great part of the country, even close to the metropolis, had now reverted to its natural state, and

Before we close this part of our work, it will be necessary, in order to consider the state of domestic commerce, to consider also for a moment those Societies which, engendered by the rise of manufactures, and bound together by the ligature of metropolitan traffic, began to assume corporate forms. Some of these were at first termed honest and friendly fraternities, or brotherhoods, but probably as they became more opulent, and as the age advanced in refinement, they abandoned these monastic appellations, became civilly incorporated, became political bodies, and were denominated *Companies*.

and again become incultivated forest, only useful for feeding hogs and wild animals, and for furnishing timber for building. Of this the Forest of Essex, or Waltham Forest, from the Saxon *Wældham*, is an instance in point. This forest, stretching over a considerable part of the county of Essex and extending almost to London, was cultivated in many parts by the Romans, there is little reason to doubt. At Layton Camden settles their *Duro-litum*. In the church yard of this village was found a large urn, with ashes and coals sticking to its sides. On the south side of a lane called *Bird lane*, which was the ancient highway that led from Essex through Old Ford to London, abundance of these urns, of different sizes, figures, and moulds, have been taken up by gravel diggers, within two or three feet of the surface of the earth. In some of these were ashes and pieces of bones, the remains of those consumed in funeral fires.

In the same place was found a small brazen figure, unquestionably one of the *Lares*, or *Penates*, of the Romans. The former were supposed to preside over the domestic arrangement and affairs of the family, the latter, intended to represent the souls of their departed ancestors, were the protectors of the master, his wife, and children, and were frequently buried with them. After the Norman Conquest, many of the oppressed inhabitants of London sought their dwelling, and fled to the woods in its vicinity, where they supported themselves by plunder. This circumstance has been particularly noted with respect to William the First, when for a considerable time afforded to domestic depredators a safe asylum; but was characteristic of the inhabitants of forests in general.

Of these, as the most pre-eminently useful, and necessarily the most ancient, are certainly the *Bakers*, or, as they were called, when among the Londoners opulence produced delicacy, the *White Bakers*, in contradistinction to the *Browns*.

The first bakers, as it appears by ancient records, were settled at Stratford, (Essex,) whence they used, daily, to bring their bread for the supply of the City. This was probably a coarser sort than that manufactured within the walls. The former was called *borje bread*, or *borje loaves*, from their mode of being brought to the foreign market just without Aldgate.\*

The Fletchers, or as they were afterwards termed the Bowyers and Fletchers, are of very remote antiquity, perhaps coeval to the earliest times of the Saxons; they have still, it is said, among their records an ordinance for their constitution and good government in the Saxon language\*.

The Armourers were a brotherhood nearly as ancient. Indeed it is easy to believe, that in those troublesome times, when the whole system of government consisted of offensive and defensive operations, the forgers of arms and armour, and the fabricators of

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\* In a very ancient ordinance, (still preserved by the Bakers' Company,) which begins when the price of *White* was 3s. per quarter, we find near the conclusion this note:—

"*Item*, the *Halfpeny loof Whyte* of Stratford must weigh 2 ounces more than the halfpeny loof Whyte of London.

"*Item* the loof of *All graynis*, that is to say the *Whete loof* must weigh as much as the *peny Wyte loof* and the halfpeny Wyte loof.

"The price of a *Quarter of Whete* 3 Shillings.

"The *ferthing Symyal poise* 15 ounces, and 11 qt.

"The *ferthing Whyt loof Coket poise* 17 ounces 11 & 10b.

"The ob—*Whete loof* of all graynis poise 70 ounces & 2 d.

It has been stated, that the first assize of bread was that set by King John and the Barons; but this is surely incorrect; for we know that it was much earlier regulated. The *White Bakers* were esteemed a very ancient fraternity at the time of their charter granted the 11th of Edward the 11th.

bows and arrows, must have been professions of the utmost importance.

If we recur to the numerous *mints* that were erected in different parts of the kingdom, it will be seen, that the Goldsmiths, *i. e.* the workers in gold and silver, which then included the *sifters* of jewels, were a Company to whom the care of the coin and coinage was confided, even in Saxon London. Their choice of St Dunstan for their patron was unquestionably soon after his canonization. This Sunt was not held in much estimation after the Norman Conquest; and when they received their charter from Edward the IIIrd, they were deemed and recorded to have been a very ancient fraternity.

The Brotherhood of Wax Chandlers rose soon after the conversion of the Saxons, perhaps much earlier, but it is certain, as the religion of the country flourished, then profaned, adorned with its ceremonies, that it was then thought, in a considerable degree with its essentials, became important.

The Cutlers claim an origin of the earliest date; they, or rather their productions, (knives,) are mentioned by Cæsar and Tacitus, and cited by other ancient authors to have been made in this kingdom for hundreds of years "*past all memory.*"

If we look at the imports during the times of the Saxons, we must conclude, that in the metropolis there were Silk Merchants, who afterwards became Mercers, and Pepperyers, who afterwards became Grocers.

It is needless to state, that all these are dependent upon bonding were by them known; and, as the vestiges of their fabrics have sufficiently indicated, carried to a considerable degree of perfection.

The Barbers, who practised Surgery, Wintuners, Butchers, Cocks, Saddlers, Saddle-tree makers, and a number of other Corporations, claim, we think very justly, the same remote original.

In fact, without entering more deeply into this disquisition, all those trades dependent upon the immediate necessities of mankind, and many which arose from luxury, from a superfluity of wealth, (for wealth in all ages is comparative,) must have abounded in the metropolis, and have extended over the country.

With respect to the cultivation of the

arts, and, up to a certain height, the progress of refinement among the Romans, we have not thought it necessary to quote examples, as they are subjects so well known. How far these features of civilization were communicated to the Britons, we have ventured, in the course of this work, to conjecture; we have also lamented their decline in periods immediately subsequent to the settlement of the Saxons, and in the times of their invasions deplored the cause that produced such melancholy effects; therefore it only remains, in order to close this part of our history with propriety, though but for a moment, to contemplate the state of the metropolis at a period immediately antecedent to the arrival of William the Norman.

Reviewing the scanty materials from which any idea of those times can be extracted, it does appear that, notwithstanding the long series of plunder, bloodshed, and dilapidation, to which London had been so frequently subject, her state as a manufacturing and commercial city has been considerably underrated. There is little occasion to recur to the exactions of the See of Rome, the tribute paid to the Danish and other pirates, or the huge revenue collected by the Monarchs, as this is more directly rapidly recorded; we must, therefore, only advert to what has become a historical question, namely, how the Crusades (for it must be observed that in almost every instance of contribution London paid from the tenth part to nearly half as much as the rest of the land,) became possessed of the immense sums that their frequent absentments demanded? In this disquisition, speculators, after wandering in the labyrinths of conjecture, have assisted in drawing their supplies from mines of gold and silver with which they have most liberally furnished the country, and even poured their contents into the mints of the different cities and towns, whence, say they, these precious metals, having received the Royal impression, were circulated through the land, invigorating the whole system, centring in the metropolis, and by the means of either religion, war, or traffic, finding their way to Rome, Germany, Denmark, and other parts of Europe. But allowing silver to have been anciently found among the tin in the mines of Cornwall, it was in quantities so small, that



it scarcely paid the charge of extraction. Where the other *strata* of the precious metals were discovered, how situated and worked, when exhausted, and what traces they have left, have never been brought to light, and we may confidently assert never will, for the best of all possible reasons, because no such *strata* ever existed.

In their ingenuity and industry, combined with an energetic, he might say indigenous, spirit of commerce and adventure, the English in general, and the Citizens of London in particular, possessed, from the earliest ages, far greater riches than are to be extracted from the mines of Mexico and Peru, or to be found in the mountains of Golconda.

That those talents, and that spirit, were early and constantly exerted, we have not the least reason to doubt; and that they produced a comparative degree of opulence, such as frequently attracted invasion, is historically certain.

Had the English been poor, they would have remained unattacked. Even the Romans retreated from the mountains of Wales, and the Saxons and Danes seem to have had but little desire to invade Scotland, because they were sure that nothing was then to be acquired by such enterprises *but blows*: but to their attacks upon England they were stimulated by cupidity. In her they saw a people rising by their own efforts, and by their productions attracting commerce to their shores; they therefore wished to become partakers of their opulence, which after a series of invasions they effected. Assimilated with the natives, they adopted their arts, and joined in their pursuits. In process of time, another race, inflamed with the same desires, appeared; confusion ensued, conquest was the consequence, and order succeeded. In the intervals, (for it will be observed, that although the prominent events of the times were warlike, and from this circumstance only, generally speaking, they appear to have been thought worth recording,) they seem drawn together, yet, on an accurate examination, considerable periods of peace are to be found, wherein the strong marks of devastation were obliterated, while commerce and manufactures flourished, and the City of London, notwithstanding her domestic calamities, exhi-

bited in her churches, castles, gates, bridges, &c., a progressive picture of improvement.

From the trading and professional fraternities that were then formed, it is certain that she abounded with all the necessaries, and many of the luxuries of life. Her navy was considerable; and although there were within the ample circuit of her walls large spaces laid out in gardens, and others unbuilt, yet were her inhabitants, for the times, numerous; her merchants had already become opulent; and her nobility in some degree refined. In this situation we shall, for the present, leave the metropolis, and close this part of our work. From the Norman Conquest to the Reformation will form the second period of our historical and philosophical view; and from the Reformation to the close of the eighteenth century the third.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SEND you for insertion, should you think it worth a niche in the European Magazine, another abstract of a letter from a young Gentleman at Bengal to his friend in London.

C—R—.

Dacca, 19th Nov. 1805.

MY DEAR B—,

ON my return from the Egyptian Expedition, on the 1st of last August, I found your affectionate letter of May last; which would have afforded me extreme pleasure, had it not contained the mournful intelligence of my friend John's lamented death\*. I can scarcely conceive (Heaven grant the reality may be far distant) the pangs of filial affection at the loss of an indulgent parent; but the severest agonies of a fond father at the destruction of his dearest hopes are almost beyond my comprehension. However, I rejoice to find my loved *Preceptor* has endured its ordeal with the firmness of a philosopher, while he felt as a man: for Christian fortitude differs widely from the Stoic's apathy, it is more congenial with human weakness, and in placid resignation unites heroism to sensibility.

\* A young Gentleman just called to the Bar.

Paracetesis

*Paracentesis* to the navel was practised by Mr. A—C—, who always made the incision with a lancet, then introduced a canular with blunt trocar. The vaccine inoculation is slowly coming into fashion, especially at Bombay; but from long absence I know little or nothing about it. I never saw in Egypt a serpent longer than three feet; but while at *Tincomailie* heard that the *Aguerconda* was sometimes found in the woods at Ceylon. A friend of mine once shot a snake in a jungal at Bengal, whose largest circumference was two feet; and though at least one third had been separated by some former accident, the remaining length equaled or measured seven or eight feet:—cut skins of eight feet I have often found between the Ganges and hills about Monghyr. When at Satacoon hot well some time ago, the water raised Fahrenheit to 136 degrees, 24 degrees to 100 little to harden the white of an egg, or coagulate serum. While in the desert of *Thrbais*, I took some notice of influence of climate on myself, that I might better moderate its effects on others.—The following is from my notes upon the spot in June 1801: “At sun rise a cool air generally breathes, which speedily decreases with the rising planet, till from above ten to four we feel an atmospheric fever; the sun, like *Daniel’s* furnace, blazing seven-fold day. Every solid, however shaded, imbibes considerable heat; the skin is dry, tongue turred, lips parched and sore, breath burning, body restless, mind agitated; all sense of appetite vanishes, and *drink, drink*, is then the only craving of animated nature:—the circling element, infuriated with sultry glare, would be intolerable, except for momentary cool puffs which reach us unexpectedly, and not more frequently than gleams of happiness in life:—*thermometer* from 110 to 126 in the shade; no perspiration perceptible, unless an evanescent moisture immediately after large draughts of water, (when procurable):—at eve a light refreshing breeze returns, and suffering man resumes his fortitude with some corporeal vigour:—all night the wind, though warm, is often tolerable, and sometimes pleasantly cool, which alone enables the human fabric to support the dejecting languor of another horrid day.”—Such were my own sensations: what must the poor soldier have endured! (Travellers may

pass with less difficulty).—Our men marched all the sleepless hours of night; then, exhausted with fatigue, had in the hottest season to sustain the dreadful day. Our feelings dictate with a sigh what Thomson’s fancy could only suggest,

“All-conquering heat, O intermit thy wrath!

And on my throbbing temples potent thus

Beam not to fierce!”

Another note of July 9 says, “Intent on discovery, at dawn trotted alone, mounting the most elevated hills near my little camp.—had previously doubted all reports about lions, as in marching all night we never heard them roar; but am now convinced, by a fresh track on a wide reef of fine firm sand; followed it some time, distinctly marking the divisions of his broad paws, and easily distinguishing between fore and hind:—ascended a steep eminence all of calcined stone, and pondrous black ores: I advanced cautiously, peeping into every cave-like-hole, lest some monster might be there: climbed from cliff to cliff; and reaching the summit, saw to an immense distance, three-fourths round, all horrid waste and stone, little hills and sandy vallies without a speck of green; winding road, immense mountains very distant; the scene was gloomy, sullen, dreadful, and inspired antipathy, with horror—the mind became for a moment melancholy, anxious, fearful:—very strong wind blew, though calm in vale:—descended, with much hazard, for vast lumps of burnt stone loosening as I trod, thundered roaring down precipices: at last escaped by sliding on hands and feet.—Heat this day insupportable; each hardy soldier groaned with stifled anguish; the stubborn ass brayed with lamentable frequency; and even the patient, much enduring camel, piteously expressed consummate misery.”—Adieu! my faithful friend; may Heaven preserve and bless you!

T J.

#### AN ASTONISHING INCIDENT.

(After the Manner of Mrs RADCLIFFE.)

HAVING lately had occasion to go to a friend’s house in the country, which is pleasantly situate upon the banks of the Forth, while I enjoyed the

the delightful scenery, night overtook me before I was aware. The road, remarkably romantic, wound along the sea-beach, and, by frequently jutting out into points, terminated by tufts of trees, produced a noble effect. I had lately beheld the sun descend behind that stupendous ridge of mountains which bounded my view upon the north, and felt a pleasing melancholy sensation glide upon my mind, as his last beams gilded their lofty tops. The last time, thought I with a sigh, the last time I passed this way, how different the scene appeared! that bright orb, in meridian splendour, blazed upon the scene, and I enjoyed the enlivening conversation of Adelaide, who is now probably stretched upon her bed, touched with the leaden fingers of sleep, and incapable of enjoying the rapturous sensations which such a prospect produces upon the feeling mind. The moon was now risen; and her silver beams, playing upon the waters, discovered a few boats, which, perhaps, like myself, had been overtaken by night, or perhaps the pleasantness of the evening had invited to make an excursion. On a promontory to the westward stood an ancient but small castle, inhabited by a few old soldiers, who were dignified with the name of a garrison; the river was calm and untroubled.

"Th' expiring breeze scarce kist'd the western wave."

Not a breath was heard, save the distant chime of an evening bell from a town on the opposite side of the river, which greatly heightened the sublimity of the scene. I exclaimed with the poet,

"In such a place as this, at such an hour,  
If ancestry can be in aught believ'd,  
Descending spirits have convers'd with men,  
And told the secrets of the world unknown."

Rapt in these sublime emotions, I walked on slowly, when my attention was suddenly attracted by the figure of a man standing upon one of the small points. As I approached nearer, I perceived that his arms were folded, and he seemed fixed in silent meditation. When I advanced, whether startled at being noticed, or wishing to indulge his grief in a more lonely situation, I was unable to determine; but he suddenly darted from the spot, and

vanished among the trees. My attention was now wholly carried off from the beauties of the surrounding scenery, and arrested upon this uncommon occurrence; the resplendent moon shone between the opening of the trees, and again I perceived this interesting figure; he was wrapt in a great coat, and his hat concealed part of his face; his step was hurried, and seemed to betray great anxiety of mind. I hesitated whether I should not address him, when he once more crossed the road, and was instantly hid from my view by the trees. Unarmed, however, and alone, I knew not but he might conceal some dangerous intention. I involuntarily quickened my pace; and scarcely had I reached the spot where the stranger disappeared, when a rough voice thus accosted me; "Ah! how d'y'e do? When did you leave Edinburgh?"

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,\* London, 19th Oct. 1805.

PASSING a few months since by Hackney old steeple and church yard, I was struck with the appearance of a new building (as I imagined) at a little distance, East from said steeple, and in the said old church yard; when stepping aside out of the road to convince myself, I asked of two or three elderly inhabitants who were severally passing (of the poorer sort) if it was not a new erection, when I was informed that its principal part was a very old one, and which the parishioners could not pull down, and that if I would please to go to the opposite side I should find a gate, and by looking in might be convinced of the truth of their assertion, for at this slight survey I thought it a solid building. Accordingly on the inspection I found it a mausoleum of the knightly family of the Rowes, Lord Mayors of London two centuries and more since\*, and that the fresh exterior it exhibited seemed owing to its having been canopied by the old church;—but on further inquiry, I understood that it had been lately built to preterve said family's burial-place and monument, which it

\* By the list it appears that Sir Thomas Rowe was Lord Mayor of London in 1568; Sir William Rowe, Lord Mayor in 1593; Sir Henry Rowe, Lord Mayor in 1607.

encloses with arched walls, being a quadrangular tower, very substantial, of well jointed stone; when recollecting that part of the chancel, or east end of the old church, had remained after the demolition of the rest of its body. I was farther told, that this monument had stood therein, by the said chancel, of which, till then, I had been ignorant, although it had remained in that detached state ever since the body of the said old church had been pulled down from its tower steeple, which I think was soon after 1797, when (in that year) the new church, a little to the north east, was first occupied for divine service.

The gate, apparently of brass grating, is on the north side of this mausoleum, whose interior is enlightened by a glass lantern on the roof, and contains on the east, or left side, a table tomb, and on the south (fronting the gate) the figures of Sir Henry Rowe (in gilt armour) and of his wife, or dame, in two compartments, each kneeling at an altar standing before them; one of which altars is charged with the helmet, the other with a book; and underneath, on the balustrade, are the figures of their children in a bust, also kneeling, one of which has lost its head.

Between the figures of the parents and those of their children (being directly under the former,) is the inscription, when (on another opportunity) I took out my pencil and transcribed it; and as I find you have occasionally given place to quaint epigrams, and believing it has not been noticed in any history, &c. of London and its environs, (at least it is not in that I have in my possession,) I send you a copy of it as follows; viz.

“Heer Under Find Of Adam’s First Defection,  
Refts In The Hope Of Happie Resurrection,

Sir Henry Rowe, Sonne Of Sir Tho: Rowe,  
And Of Dame Mary, His Dear Yoak Fellow;

Knight & Right Worthy (As His Father Late)

Lord Maior of London, With His Vertuous Mate

Dame Sulanne (His Twice Fifteen Yeeres & Seaven)

Their Issue Five (Surviving of Eleven)

Power Named Heer; In Theis Power Names Foe Falt

The Fift Is Found, If Echo Sound The Laft;

Sad Orphans All, But Most Their Heire (Most Debtor)

Who Built Them This, But In His Heart A Better.”

From a line of inscription underneath, in Latin, and not fully legible from the gate, being in smaller letters, it appears that he died in 1612, in November.

There is in the same parish also, (I believe,) about equi-distant from Hackney and Bethnal Green Churches, an old palace of the noted Bishop Bonner, yet in good repair, and well inhabited in tenements.—Likewise on the front of a stable (about a quarter of a mile distant, to the south west,) erected by the late Ebenezer Mussell, Esq., (a quondam Magistrate,) adjacent to his house situate at the north east corner of Bethnal Green, is preserved the exterior of Aldgate, London, which was pulled down near about half a century ago, and removed hither.

This house, and its extensive gardens, &c., were some time since occupied by Christopher Potter Esq., Sheriff of Cambridge and Huntingdon-shires, and M. P. for Colchester, and original Cheap Bread Baker and Retailer in many parts of the metropolis, prior to his going to reside abroad (in France).

Any remarks respecting the inscription on the tomb on the left of the interior of the mausoleum aforesaid, (which I have not had opportunity further to examine,) or of the families above mentioned, if now surviving, &c., will be gladly observed in your Magazine by,

SIR,

Your humble servant,  
AMBULATOR.

BIOGRAPHICAL AND LITERARY NOTICES  
concerning the late Rev. Mr. JOHN  
LOGAN, F.R.S. EDIN.

(Concluded from page 278.)

THE death of Mr. Logan was much lamented by his friends, to whom he was always warmly attached, and by whom he was sincerely beloved; the fury of his enemies seemed to have subsided, and they were willing to pay to his memory that respect which he looked

looked for in vain while he lived. He was now, however, secure from the attacks of malice, and the shafts of envy; and to him the praise or blame of mortals had become empty sounds.

By his will, he bequeathed the sum of six hundred pounds sterling, in small legacies, to his friends; and appointed Dr. Robertson and Dr. Grant his executors, to whom he entrusted his manuscripts. Accordingly, in 1790, a volume of his sermons was published, under the inspection of his friends, Dr. Robertson, Dr. Blair, and Dr. Hardy. In the following year a second volume was published, in which several of the discourses are not finished, either from the manuscript being incomplete, or not legible. The fourth edition of both volumes was published in 1860. Besides the works of Mr. Logan, which we have mentioned in the course of our narrative, he left a variety of other papers, of which his executor, Dr. Robertson, gives the following account, in a letter to Dr. Anderson, dated Dalmeny, September 19, 1795:—

"Those in verse consist of *Eletra*, a tragedy; *The Wedding Day*, a tragedy, being a translation into blank verse of *The Desertion of Mercier*; *The Carthaginian Hercules*, a tragedy, but of which there is only the first act finished; and about half a dozen of short lyric poems. Those in prose consist of about eight numbers of an intended periodical paper, called *The Guardian*, the subject of one of the numbers is a capital essay on the genius and writings of Addison. Besides these, I have also in my possession Mr. Logan's MS. Lectures on the Roman History. His Lectures on Roman History begin with Romulus, and come down to the fall of the empire, and the establishment of the feudal system. In the small volume of poems published under the title of 'Poems by Michael Bruce,' the following were composed by Logan: *Damon, Menalcas, and Melibeus*; *Pastoral Song*, to the tune of the "Yellow hair'd Ladlie," *Eclogue*, in the manner of Ossian; *Ode to a Fountain*; two *Danish Odes*; Chorus of 'Anacreontic to a Wasp'; the Tale of Levin, (278 lines,) in the poem of Lochleven; *Ode to Pauls*; *Ode to the Cuckoo*." It is, indeed, matter of regret, that Dr. Robertson did not pub-

lish a complete edition of the works of Logan, including the MS. mentioned above, which, we are told by Dr. Anderson, he had meditated some time before his death. It would no doubt have been accompanied with a life of the ingenious but unfortunate author, by which we should have been made better acquainted with the dispositions and character of Logan, whom his friend and companion had better means of knowing than the distant biographer, who must collect his materials from the contradictory reports of tradition, from the censure of enemies, and the applause of friends.

Logan has left behind him imperishable monuments of his genius as a historian, a poet, and a preacher. In the remarks which we are now to suggest on his works, we shall confine ourselves to the order in which they were published. We did not think it proper to interrupt the train of our narrative with any particular criticism on his publications. His first production, it will be recollected, was "Elements of the Philosophy of History." This was merely an outline of his lectures, and intended, as the advertisement on the title-page informs us, for those gentlemen who heard his prelections; although, however, it appears his scheme of lecturing had failed about the time of its publication. If we may be permitted to form an opinion of Mr. Logan's lectures from this analysis, we would say, that they contained a happy application of moral and political science to the history of mankind, that they were distinguished by the philosophical accuracy of his investigations, the clearness of the arrangement of his historical materials, the elegance of his diction, and the beauty of his imagery. For although this small volume contain only general hints, and be merely an exhibition of the order in which the different facts were detailed, or subjects investigated; yet it is discernible throughout the whole, that it is the production of a mind accustomed to take a comprehensive and philosophical view of human affairs, and, from the observation of particular facts, capable of forming general principles. This book, which is now become remarkably scarce, may be useful for guiding such as are beginning the study of history, by pointing out to them the order of events; for suggesting subjects of important and interesting

\* Dr. Anderson's excellent edition of the British Poets, Vol. XI, p. 1030.

resting speculation; and even those who have been much conversant with historical compositions, will find it of advantage, for recalling to memory those facts which have occurred in the course of their reading. We have never seen his Discourse on the Manners and Government of Asia; the subject is curious and interesting, and, should we meet with the book, our readers may expect some observations upon it in a subsequent Number.

His *Poems* deserve a more minute criticism than the limits of this publication permit us to bestow. It is impossible to read them without discerning that he was animated with the true fire of genius; that with him poetry was not the frigid production of art, but the genuine offspring of a mind formed for relishing the beauties of nature, and guided by the inspiration of the Muses; that his imagery is not the meretricious trappings of the plagiarist, but the production of a mind warmed with poetic enthusiasm; that his numbers are not merely produced by the laws of criticism, but are the natural dictates of his Muse; and, in short, that he was fully qualified for "waking to ecstasy the living lyre." Of his *Ode to the Cuckoo* it is sufficient to say, that it is such an agreeable imitation of nature, and such a genuine representation of the sentiments that possess the mind, that the man who is not charmed with it may be assured he has no relish for nature, and is incapable of receiving pleasure from the labours of the poet. It was first published among the poems of Michael Bruce, and by Mr. John Birrell and Mr. David Pearson is ascribed to him; but, from the testimony of Dr. Robertson, quoted above, who was certainly as intimate with Logan as these gentlemen were with Bruce, from its having been seen in the handwriting of Logan, and published by him, we are inclined to believe it the production of our author. The two songs, "The Braes of Yarrow," and "The Day is departed," are each exquisite in its kind; the former for its plaintive address, and the latter for its just representation of the feelings of a sighing swain. His "Ode on the Death of a Young Lady" is extremely tender and affecting; it is filled with virtuous sentiments, and is remarkable for that querulous sadness so natural to the mind under the first impressions

of sorrow for a departed friend. Of his other odes it is enough to say, that if they do not rise to the utmost height of the Pindaric strain, they are free of that mysticism in which the odes of Gray are enveloped; they are light and agreeable, and stamped with the character of genius.

The sublimity of Ossian's Hymn to the Sun is by no means diminished, but rather increased, by Logan's version of it. He has not, like the greater number of translators and paraphrasts, dissipated the meaning and prevented the effect of the original, by a needless multiplicity of words, and a foolish redundancy of epithet; he seems to have caught the spirit of the ancient bard, and has reduced Ossian's splendid description of the ruler of day into mellifluous and beautiful verse. "The Lovers," and "A Tale," are masterpieces of their kind. The sentiments of the lovers are natural and tender; the diffidence, irresolution, and timidity of Harriet, are finely contrasted with the manly intrepidity, the generous sympathy, and the unshaken constancy of Henry. The "Tale" is conducted with the greatest propriety, and every incident wears the semblance of probability: the language of the different persons is nicely adapted to their different characters: the sudden change in the fortune of Arthur, and his many sufferings, excite every feeling of painful sensibility: the affectionate concern of Emily for her father's happiness is finely described in her address to him, and the promises she makes of filial attachment; and, on the other hand, the anxiety of the aged parent for his beloved daughter, who "was new to sorrow and to care," excites our sympathy and esteem; the gratitude of Arthur's servant is delightful, and makes the tear of rapture to tremble in the eye: the piece closes most agreeably, with the interview between Emily and her beloved Edward, who, after returning from foreign climes, and having long sought for the maid he loved, at last meets with the venerable Arthur and his virtuous daughter in the "lonely hut" to which they had retired "to cover hapless age." His hymns at the end of the volume are truly devotional, and seem to be the effusion of a mind which felt the power of religious truth. The greater number of them have, very properly, been

adopted

adopted into the psalmody of our National Church. Logan's mind seems to have been peculiarly attuned to devotional and solemn themes; and accordingly, his hymns are admirably adapted for exciting those feelings in his readers.

*Runnabede*, the only tragedy which Logan published, is founded on the occurrences which took place at that memorable spot, when Magna Charta was obtained, in the reign of King John. As this play is but little known, we shall lay before our readers a short sketch of it.

The Norman and Saxon Barons being assembled, sacrifice their mutual enmities to the common cause of freedom. They are informed, that the Dauphin of France, whom they had courted to their aid, intended to ruin them. The Archbishop of Canterbury proposes to unite more closely the interests of the revolted Barons, by the marriage of Arden, a Saxon Lord, to the daughter of Albemarle, a Norman; but the lady being betrothed to Elvine, a Norman Chief, just returned from the holy wars, an obstacle to the wished-for union occurs. This, however, is removed, in the father's apprehension, by the intelligence, that the lover had joined the Dauphin's army; but the lady remains unshaken in her attachment. In the midst of importunities to comply with the wishes of her father and the other Barons, she writes a letter to Elvine, in the Dauphin's camp; but having omitted to address it, the Dauphin's Ambassador, to whom the entrusted it, superscribed it to his master, in order to produce a division between Albemarle and Arden, the latter of whom he supposed would be disgusted at the lady's behaviour. The letter is intercepted; the lady condemned to die for her conduct; and Elvine, as her champion, saves her from the block, by killing Arden in single combat. The fidelity of Elvine to his country is discovered, and he is chosen the leader of the rebel host. The conferences with King John are then exhibited. He contents to grant the rebels the exercise of their rights, in consideration of their pledging themselves to resist the French invader. Elvine, mean time, is thrown into despair, by the discovery, that the letter written by Elvina was addressed to the Dauphin; and, under the in-

fluence of this passion, he plunges into the hostile ranks; where, however, he discovers, from the treacherous Ambassador, the truth with regard to the letter. Elvine returns unscathed and safe from the fight. The piece closes with joy, and the confirmation of liberty by Magna Charta.

It evidently has many blemishes; and is not certainly of the highest order of dramatic writing. But, although it has a double plot, although the characters are thread-bare, and although it be apparently without a catastrophe in which all our better passions are interested, it is unquestionably an admirable performance. There is a majesty and fire in the verse truly delightful; and the train of the incidents being natural, does not materially confuse the progress of the tale. It breathes that ardent and elevated glow of passion which eminently shone in the character of Logan. The picture of public spirit struggling with private attachments, is most exquisitely painted in the character of Albemarle; while the language of substantial patriotism blazes in every line.

"He is a traitor to his native land,  
A traitor to mankind, who in a cause,  
'That down the course of time will fire  
the world,

Rides not upon the lightning of the sky,  
To save his country."

"Tho' Britain's genius slumber in the  
calm,  
He rears his front in the congenial storm.  
The voice of freedom's not a still small  
voice;

'Tis in the fire, the thunder, and the  
storm,

The goddess Liberty delights to dwell.  
It rightly I foresee Britannia's fate,  
The hour of peril is the Halcyon hour,  
'The shock of parties brings her best re-  
pose,

Like her wild waves, when working in a  
storm,

'That foam, and roar, and mingle earth  
and heav'n,

Yet guard the island which they seem to  
shake."

As his *Sermons* were not prepared by himself, and probably not intended for the public, they want those embellishments and that finished accuracy which a man of genius, full  
of

of the hopes of transmitting his name with honour to posterity, never fails to bestow upon his compositions. This circumstance, however, is not without its advantages. Those sermons which are carefully prepared for publication; in which the author employs all his powers in pruning every exuberance, and retrenching every superfluity; in scrutinizing every figure, and suppressing every unnecessary epithet; in smoothing every expression, and adjusting the cadence of every period; though they may please the eye and gratify the ear of the fastidious critic, are not to be regarded as specimens of the author's ordinary addresses to his congregation, but of his abilities as a writer. The discourses of Logan, on the contrary, are examples of his ordinary preaching; for they come into our hands almost in the very same form in which they were delivered to his audience; and if we consider them in this view, we shall have the greatest reason to admire his genius. The subjects are well chosen. Removed, on the one hand, from the puzzling subtleties of controversial divinity, and, on the other, from the dry discussions of abstract morality, they treat of doctrines which are of the last importance, and of duties which are of eternal obligation. To describe the operation of human passion, and to exhibit interesting views of human life; to enforce the obligation of virtue, and to show the influence of religion on moral conduct; to delineate the devout feelings of the pious heart, and to recommend love to God, and affection to our Redeemer, are the themes on which Logan delights to dwell. His sermons are characterised by a spirit of rational and elevated devotion, by a vein of splendid imagery, by a warm and impassioned eloquence, by a simplicity and elegance of diction, which render them unrivalled specimens of pulpit oratory. It appears, however, he did not scruple to borrow occasionally from others. Besides the passages in the 4th and 11th sermons of Vol. II, which Dr. A. mentions as borrowed from Dr. Seed, there is another in the Sermon on Retirement, taken *verbatim* from Blair's discourse on that subject. This circumstance, in the case of Logan, ar-

gues no intellectual imbecility, since his own is always equal, if not superior, to what he borrows; it only shows, that the most ardent genius will at times be indolent, and that the most fertile imagination has its barren seasons.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
I HAVE taken the liberty to address you on a subject not wholly uninteresting to the lovers of antiquity.

In a field near the Workhouse, Islington, are the remains of an ancient camp, or fortification, evidently Roman, consisting of a breast-work, which may be traced to a considerable distance, a square detached piece of ground surrounded with a moat, probably the Prætorium, or tent of the Roman General, with several others on a smaller scale. The superficial manner in which it has hitherto been treated, leave us very much in the dark with respect to its history. Its formation has been ascribed to Suetonius Paulinus, prior to his engagement with Boadicea, which is all the information I have been able to collect upon the subject. Its situation and contiguity to Battle-bridge, allowed, I believe, to have been the place of engagement, give a great degree of probability to the above account. From the extensive circulation of your Magazine, some of your readers may be able either to furnish us with a more particular account, or point out a more copious, and at the same time a more authentic, source of information.

The venerable remains of antiquity, from the stupendous masses of Egyptian industry to the more beautiful monuments of Roman greatness, (though shrunk into the small compass of a coin or medal,) will never cease to be admitted, so long as there shall remain persons of genuine taste in the world. For this reason, I will not apologize for the trouble I have given you, convinced that you will be as anxious to obtain the information alluded to, as,

SIR,  
Your most obedient, and most humble  
servant,

AN INHABITANT.  
*Islington, 12th Oct. 1805.*



— *The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBANA  
of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 272.)

I RETIRED to my home, continued the merchant Baizeed, reflecting all the way that I went upon the mysteries of Providence, and upon the interference of the good Genius in rendering the jewel of Daoud of no use to him.

The old man did not speak a syllable all the way we went; but upon our arrival at the gate of my house took his leave, promising to see me again the next day. I recounted to Afeecha all the events of the evening, particularly the circumstance of the magic pebble's failing of its effects. She was as well pleased as myself at the disappointment of the wicked Daoud; and we went to rest, not without entertaining hopes of some good fortune arriving to us when the little old man should make his appearance the next morning.

The next day, after Afeecha had prepared breakfast, and just as we had sat down to eat it in comfort, the little old man arrived; but what I thought very extraordinary, he brought with him two men of ill countenances, and he himself seemed to be very much displeased. I rose to salute him as usual, when he answered me abruptly, and told the men, who were *Coot-wals*, to do their duty; when presently they began to take an inventory of my goods, which they told me were ordered by the *Cazy*, or Judge, to be seized for the benefit of the old man, to pay him the value of the pebble. Afeecha wept bitterly at this news, and so did my two children. The old man was, however, very composed during this scene of distress, and would not answer any question that I put to him.

While the men were employed in taking the inventory of the few goods I had, one of them used rather harshly at least of my children, named *Moonje*, the Star of Beauty, the favourite of my wife Afeecha, for standing in his way; at which the child cried very much; which occasioned the circumstance of a man of rank, who was at the time passing in a *PALKEE*, stopping at the door. I heard him give orders to the *Kahars*, or bearers, and I presently saw descend a young man, sumptuously arrayed in a *Tahouchuk*, in the Indian form, tying with strings on the left side, and in the making of which is expended three quarters of a mikal of silk. He advanced with a graceful step within the threshold, and in a mild, but dignified tone demanded the reason of the cries which he had heard. My wife Afeecha answered his inquiries; and told him, in as few words as possible, the circumstance of my having been prevailed upon to buy the pebble, the extraordinary behaviour of the old man, and the cruelty of the *Coot-wals*. The stranger, who all this while had seated himself upon a sofa, listened with much complacency, and seemed offended at the old man's having proceeded so severely without any notice. The old man, however, preserved the same unconcern as before, until the stranger inquired what was the value at which he rated the pebble. The old man answered, fifty gold mohurs. I was very much surprised to see the young man draw from his side a long silken purse, out of which he took the exact sum: on which the old merchant saluted him very respectfully, and went away, followed by the two *Coot-wals*. Neither my wife Afeecha nor myself lost any time in returning thanks to the generous stranger for his kindness; of which he begged we would say nothing. However, my poor wife showed every expression of gratitude in her power, nor could any thing prevent her from speaking of the generosity of our benefactor.

The stranger seemed very much delighted with the two children, particularly with little *Moonje*, or the Star of Beauty; besides which he staid to make a great many inquiries into my situation; and during the time we were talking, I observed him beckon one of the *Cheelabs*, to whom he gave some directions that I could not immediately understand; but it was not long before the man returned, and placed upon the sofa before me a large bag of gold mohurs. The stranger then took his leave, saying, that he could not bear to see a young man so distressed; and concluded by desiring that I would do him the favour to use that sum for the present, and that he would see me again the next day.

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*Haddington, 12th Oct. 1825.*

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of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 272.)

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I could scarcely restrain my transport until the stranger was out of hearing; and

and then both Afeecha and myself wept for joy at having met with such a generous and unexpected friend.

We waited anxiously the next morning for the hour of the stranger's visit, but he did not come at the promised time. At length, when we had given up all hopes of him that day, he arrived, preceded by a slave bearing the *Chowry*\* before him. He was more sumptuously dressed than the day before; and indeed both Afeecha and myself had laid out half part of the gold mohurs to appear to some advantage before him, nor could any thing be more lovely than the figure of my dear Afeecha, who now looked happy and cheerful.

The stranger, as soon as he was seated, addressed himself to me particularly. "Baizeed," said he, "you must now forget your sorrows. I am SHAHEBEDDEN, the son of MULIH SHAH, and one of the Emceers of Mohwah. My palace is on the borders of the Kistna river, which flows from the hair of Mahadeo. I shall need a Mustreef, and I appoint you to that lucrative office; you shall have the entire disposal of my wealth, and power over the Zemeeendars of Kindabar and Zolubistan. Even now must you take possession of the apartments allotted to yourself and family in the palace of Shabebedden.

I proclaimed myself before the Emceer at this unexpected offer, as did poor Afeecha and the children; but Shabebedden made us rise, and demanded that we would prepare to follow him to the *Fakker* allotted to us, with his own, next to his own, the most beautiful that I had ever seen. As soon as we were ready, the Emceer ordered them to be brought to the door; and as soon as he had got into his Afeecha in himself attended ours, followed by numerous slaves belonging to the man.

We were presently conveyed to the palace of Shabebedden, the most magnificent of any I ever remember to have seen: it consisted of nine parts; the first, for elephants, camels, and horses; the second, for artillery and military stores, where were also quarters for the guards and other attendants, the third, for porters and watchmen, the

fourth, for the several artificers; the fifth, the kitchens; the sixth, the Emceer's public apartments; the seventh, for the transactions of private business; the eighth, for the women; and the ninth, an apartment filled with the most odoriferous plants and flowers, the *Nagehsir* that flowers in seven years, the *Surgkundi*, the *Dupabrga* that blows always at noon, and is of a dark red, the *Chemplah* nosegay, the *Dhanecontor*, and the beautiful *Kunglay* with five petals.

Upon our arrival we were led to the baths, which were clear fountains of the purest water, covered by the *Namgerah* awnings of many colours, and enclosed by *Kenauts*, or partitions of linen cloth. Within were the sweet smelling flowers of the *Dahcorab*, and pots of the most exquisite workmanship, and the floors were covered with flowered carpeting. Here also were kept the choice perfumes of the *Chuswah*, the jalm oil, the rose water, the sandal wood, the lignum aloes, and the *Osytyach*, or odoriferous wash for the hands, composed of lemon blossoms, musk, and civet.

I regulated myself in this cool and refreshing place until a slave arrived from Shabebedden. The attendant threw a rich *Puckly robe* over my shoulders, and I was led to the presence of the Emceer. "Baizeed," said he, (putting the keys of office into my hands), "for the virtues of patience, hope, and reverence, from a state of difficulty and distress, you are at once raised to ease and happiness. Shabebedden, the giver of fortune, is thy friend; his cellars are open to thy wants, his power is at thy wish; all that you will have to do will be to let that justice may be done to Shabebedden by his numerous attendants. As for the gentle Afeecha, she shall be placed where the honors of districts shall never more assail her; and the lovely children of Baizeed shall share the magnificence of Shabebedden."

The hours now passed in an uninterrupted scene of pleasure and tranquillity. My children grew beautiful as the game in founts of the *Jehats*, or nine quarters of the world; and Afeecha and myself rose only in the morning to taste the hours in peace and repose until the refreshing coolness of the evening invited us to walk

\* The *Chowry* is a fan made of the tail of the mountain cow, used for driving away flies.



Baizeed had no sooner concluded, than the Prince YefdiJurdd addressed the Court: "Sages and Bramins! The justness of the Hindoo laws will not suffer the cause of the oppressed to the sentence of the Dewan, lest his complaint might possibly be against the Dewan itself; nor should those who apply for justice be afflicted with delay and expectation. The stranger Baizeed suffers, and it appears that I have unconsciously been instrumental to those sufferings: he must have amends, and from the hand of YefdiJurdd himself. But, O Baizeed! first proceed with prudence: we should not easily see offences; and against those we have once thought good, the strongest proofs of guilt should be required before the hand of vengeance strikes. 'Come,' cried Prince YefdiJurdd, taking the hand of Baizeed, who was overwhelmed in tears, "all men are not thy enemies; YefdiJurdd will himself accompany thee; nor can all the wealth and power of Shahebedden prevail against the just."

A shout of joy pervaded every corner of the Dewan at this determination of the Prince YefdiJurdd; who, dressing himself in the disguise usually worn by him when he went abroad for the purposes of justice, set out with Baizeed to the palace of Shahebedden.

It was near the hour of the appointment made by Aleecha to meet the Emeer; and Baizeed contrived to pass unnoticed into the apartment next to the one chosen by his wife, and into which they could see by means of a little lattice far air near the roof. Baizeed discovered that Aleecha was alone, and that she appeared to be employed in some incantation. She held in her hand a shining white stone, which dropped water as she exposted it to the beams of the moon; after which she prostrated herself on the ground, and uttered the following words: "Oh Brahma! the fountain of the celestial fire! the soul of the onyx! and the majesty of the rainbow! look on thy servant Aleecha, send to her speedily her beloved Baizeed, that he may guard her from danger, and appease her fears. Ah! why has the form of Aleecha produced this sad mischief to her husband? Ruin, or perhaps death, will await him if the cruel Shahebedden shall be disappointed of his prey. Worse than the tiger of Malwah will be his fury, and more

stupendous than the elephant of Agra his wrath. Yet, O mighty Brahma! thy power is the greatest."

Baizeed was so delighted at these sweet words of the tender Aleecha, that he would have immediately gone to her apartment, had he not been withheld by the Prince YefdiJurdd, who desired to see the sequel of the adventure. They had, however, only waited a few minutes, when Shahebedden, arrayed in a most superb dress, appeared at the door of Aleecha's apartment. She received him trembling, and with fear and dread; but Shahebedden did not notice the anguish of Aleecha; he flew immediately to embrace her; and in the same moment the Prince YefdiJurdd and Baizeed stood before him. For an instant only was Shahebedden confounded: he presently resumed his consequence, and demanded, in a loud voice, the cause of the intrusion. "Slave!" cried he to Baizeed, "do you not know, that in a word I can cause my guards to put thee to death for breaking into the presence of the Emeer? thy fate is decided. Now, even now, the work is done!" Aleecha screamed with terror as the Emeer stamped on the floor. In an instant the guard appeared. "Destroy those two wretches," cried the enraged Shahebedden, "who have dared obtrude themselves into the apartments of the Haram!" At these words, four blacks, who were the executioners, prepared their scimitars. "Now," cried the perfidious Shahebedden, "tremble at my power!"

"And now," cried the Prince YefdiJurdd, throwing aside his disguise, "tyrant! tremble in thy turn!" (The seal of the empire was in the hands of YefdiJurdd;) the guards fell on their faces, and the astonished Emeer stood dismayed. "Thy life I spare," cried the Prince to the fallen Shahebedden; "but the riches thou wouldst have bestowed on the faithful Aleecha as the price of her chastity and honour, shall be hers, to adorn those virtues. This palace, and all its riches, belong to the injured Baizeed. Hadst thou been miserable enough to have succeeded, a severer punishment would have been ordained thee in the justice of the Prince.

The abated Shahebedden did not make any reply; but submitting to the sentence of YefdiJurdd, abandoned the palace and province of Cashmeer.

"Sec,

"See, Baizeed," cried the Prince, "the dangers and miseries of jealousy. Thy prudence has preserved to thee a tender and faithful wife; embrace and trust her for ever." Baizeed went in the arms of Ateecha, and their children soon joined them, to make up with their smiles the sufferings they had endured.

"Now," said the Prince Yeflijurdd, "only one thing more remains, and that is, that we may seek out to night, in the suburbs of the town, for the cruel old man who prevailed upon you to purchase the magic pebble." Baizeed bowed his head, and consented to accompany the Prince in his disguise, and they rambled about the streets of Punberrah for four hours. At length they observed a glimmering light, which proceeded from a lamp in a small hut; and upon looking through the door, they discovered the old merchant they were in search of sitting, and counting some of the small shells called *Covries* in his hand. Baizeed entered the room without ceremony, and, in a few words, reproached him for his cruelty towards him. "Pithee," cried the little old man mildly, "sit down—I have now time to speak to thee." The Prince, who was desirous to hear what he could say in his defence, accepted this invitation; and the old man continued: "Baizeed I prepare to hear the mysteries of Providence, and to be satisfied with all that has befallen thee. Do not reproach me, nor interrupt me, until that I have done." Baizeed bowed his head. "Son of man!" cried the old merchant, "the mighty Brahma is well pleased when he observes in his children an ingenuous heart and a generous disposition; but dangerous even is the love of one's fellow-creatures, and fatal sometimes the virtues of man. Yes! Baizeed was tried with the magic pebble, and he squandered away its blessings: ruin and disgrace were close to Baizeed. The wicked Daoud, whose imagination was at work with some new device, was made the instrument of punishing thy weakness; but he also was to be shown that vice never prospers; the pebble lost its power in his hands. Thy circumstances, Baizeed, were now those of want and wretchedness: it was time to deliver thee. I appeared before thee with looks of severity and anger: thy goods were put into my hands: thy wife Ateecha

uttered dismal cries at my barbarity, and those cries attracted the notice of the proud and voluptuous Shabebdden, who was to be punished for his wickedness while he was made to relieve, even from his evil designs, the unhappy Baizeed: to do this, he was to be smitten with the loveliness of thy wife. Riches were now given to Baizeed, with the blessing of good experience; but more was to be done to make him happy. He was yet to know the value of the tender Ateecha; he was to be jealous; he was to make his complaint in the *Dewan* of his Prince; he was to hear the sweet sounds of truth and affection from the lips of the suspected; he was to detect the wicked Shabebdden; he was to inherit his wealth; but he was, above all, to know, that the man who puts his trust in God has nothing to fear, even though ALL THE WORLD WERE HIS ENEMIES."

As the old man spoke, the Prince attentively observed the motion of his lips, and the voice of his divine instruction. In astonishment and awe he prostrated himself before him, and only looked up to witness the celestial rays that surrounded his head. His garment was changed into a vest of the purest white; the room was filled with the sacred flame.

It was the good genii **KEHRUB**. "Blessed," said he, "are the just, and powerful are the virtuous." In an instant all was silent. The Prince and Baizeed became entranced; the most delightful music played softly in their ears: they awoke; but not a vestige of the house remained. In the plains of Peristan were the Prince Yeflijurdd and Baizeed.

(To be continued.)

## REFLECTIONS upon seeing the WORLD.

By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

### PART IV.

#### Conclusion.

IT must have occurred to many, it has frequently to ourselves, that, with respect to "those that adorn the orb of higher life," their mode of seeing the world has generally changed with the vicissitudes of the times. Formerly, we mean as long ago as the days of Henry the VIIIth, we learn that a proclamation was placed on the Palace Gate,

"For

"For the reformation of our travell'd gallants,  
That fill the Court with quarrels, talk,  
and tailors."

The condition of this proclamation, as we take it, was, that our hopeful youths who were so fond of exhibiting their *knowledge* of the world,

"Must either leave those remnants  
Of fool and feather that they got in  
France,

With all the honourable points of ignorance

Pertaining thereunto, as fights and fireworks,

Short bolster'd breeches, and those types  
of travel ;"

or be transported to that land whose fashions they so much admired. Such was the penalty that this capricious Monarch imposed upon follies which he had, a short time before, both by his example and influence, encouraged !

Yet, although an attempt was thus made to check that habitable line of seeing the world which, in a greater or less degree, burns in every bosom, still, like many other attempts to controul the youthful passions, it only rendered those against whom it was levelled more ardent to *peep abroad* ; and for their gratification engendered that character so well known, and in some instances so amusing, the *ideal traveller*.

In the reign of Elizabeth, a sect seems to have arisen, who might, if they had been given to *howling*, have taken their date from the beginning of the fourteenth century, and have claimed Sir John Mautreville for their founder : these were, the *long travellers* ; one of whom, termed by Ben Jonson the *keule fly*, from his propensity to *sipping*, was as sure to be found in every tavern in his time, as in ours in Scotland, in Leipzig, or indeed in Paternoster-row.

After the deaths of the admirable Crichton, the accomplished Sidney, and the wonderful Lord Herbert of Cherbury ; those Gentlemen, who knew it would have been rather a service of danger to follow their examples, began, in words, though not in deeds, to imitate their characters. The fencing-schools in Italy, and the battles in Flanders, furnished them with terms and subjects ; so that, like Captain Bobadil, they were enabled to *jest* the gallants of the times with extraordi-

nary adventures, in return for the extraordinary *entertainment* which they derived from them. How long the hopeful progeny of our metropolis were contented thus to obtain knowledge at *second hand*, is uncertain. We know that they listened to these *story-tellers* through the reign of the first James, and part of that of the unfortunate Charles. Perhaps, during that season when falsehood and hypocrisy triumphed, (the Interregnum), they assumed other characters, mounted to *higher places* in their meetings, and put their mode of saying the thing that is not into other shapes, to the infinite delight of his *Majesty's Masters*. But, be this as it may, we know, that in the time of Dryden parents were in the habit of sending their sons to see the world, for he thus reproves them :—

"What learn our youth abroad, but to  
Reverse

The homely vices of their native land ?  
Give me an honest husbandman country  
clown

Of our own growth ; his dulness is but  
plain,

But theirs embroider'd : they are sent out  
fools,

And come back fops."

However, this practice still continued down to the days of Pope, whose noble pupil, we find, had

—"faunter'd Europe round,  
And gather'd ev'ry vice on Christian  
ground."

From the age of Pope this fauntering propensity continued, until our noble youths were scared from the Continent by the horrors of the French Revolution.

Having thus happily traced the progress of *story telling*, and travelling, from the Reformation downward, we must, as a final addition, observe, that it formerly entered into the plan of what was then termed a *liberal*, i. e. an expensive education ; that is, an education with an eye to the *Great Seal*, the Premier-ship, or, at least, the legislation of the country, that a well grounded knowledge of the stage, (which, according to Shakspeare, is that of "All the World"), as far as regarded dramatic criticism, which was then a *manual art*, and in which the exercise of the arms was more concerned than that of the head ; a natural, though perhaps, correctly speaking, not a horticultural notion of the GARDEN ; and a thorough



rough insight into that doctrine which elicited the discriminative powers of Dr. Bentley, and the mathematical calculations of de Moivre, whose treatise *de Mensura Sortis* is said to contain instruction equally adapted to the *speculation* of a legislator and the *practice* of a minister; and which, with a spice of the *Sortes Hysitanae*, or the *arts of shuffling and cutting*, together with a little arithmetical touch respecting the application of *rules to weight, distance, and time*, (to say nothing of eternities), were necessary. To these accomplishments, the still further addition of the gymnastic propensity (so happily revived), that sets the *lowest* human beings in the creation *to beat*, perhaps *to murder*, each other for the attainment of the *lightest*, rendered the system complete.

Employing our retrospective faculties in the contemplation of this plan with the admiration it deserved, we were engaged a considerable time, with the most sedulous industry, in finding a hero of the *old path*, who had entered *into life* with a sufficient stock of that kind of knowledge which prompted, and enabled him to undertake the *Grand Tour* with credit to himself and advantage to his country, and at last we were fortunate enough to discover, in a short memoir of the late Lord Wharfedale, an example suited to our purpose.

The Earl of Wharfedale was, by the demise of his father, *obliged*, early in life, to act from the almost unrestrained impulse of his own heart; in consequence of which, aided by the friendship and example of Mr. Flexible, (his tutor,) he *taunted* out, adorned with all those elegant requisites and advantages to which we have alluded. In short, he wanted nothing to complete his *English* character but a little of what is termed *finishing*, or to display it, but that high kind of *polish* which, like the brilliancy of *case hardened steel*, is only to be acquired by *collision*, or, in other words, by battling through the world. This, we know, need not be deemed to be deemed necessary to *rub off the rust*, frequently gathered by the cohesion of a few *salutary* particles, in a college through school and college, though now, such is the happy change of the times, that we live, thank Heaven! should any of these *adversities, finishers and polishers* at home.

With Mr. Flexible his Lordship, therefore, prepared for the important expedition, and, as it were,

to the weeping Countess, "it is impossible, my Lady, for your illustrious son to be thoroughly accomplished until he has seen the world: for you will observe, that the Romans were in the habit of sending their Patrician youth to learn the *arts* and the language of Greece. Now the strength of his Lordship's head has rendered him fit to belong to the *Academy*, or any other *tavern*, *parley*, or the *Academy*, and dine with the *Society of five hundred*. He knows already more *Dubious* than \* \* \* \*."

"Bless me, Sir!" said the Countess, "your *Latin* is all Greek to me; but be it what it may, I do not intend that I shall take so long a journey as you seem to contemplate. Greece, indeed!"

"Nor do I mean it," said Flexible; "Your Ladyship is perfectly right. I delivered myself figuratively, or analogically, or rather in the mode that the Athenians used to term \* \* \* \*."

"Never mind the Athenians. Your pupil, as Chatterfield says, has done with academe groves, and must now sacrifice to the *Grecian*."

"He has, my Lady, already done that pretty liberally; however, to complete his studies, graces are to be found in every city on the Continent, from Antwerp to Rome, from the effusions of Rubens to those of Raphael."

"Rome must be the utmost limit of your journey. No Neapolitan excursions; no water parties on the Adriatic, no Venetian" \* \* \* \*

"Certainly not! Your Ladyship judges perfectly right, and determines according to the most accurate ideas of consequentiality. The concentration of causes and effects; I say, the deduction which too frequently hangs like a golden weight to the golden chain of causes" \* \* \*

"Hold, Mr. Flexible!" cried the Countess, "recollect this, my friend, and should I have any more for my son; under which, as he will *flourish* in the Sun."

"I perfectly agree with your Ladyship; and in my auspices he must *flourish* every where; therefore we will make our first *station* at Paris, which your Lordship knows was anciently called *Lutetia*."

"Indeed, Sir, I know nothing of that either. The chaise is at the door. I must have a few words with my son; and then, if you will vouch, the honour I am obliged to you."

"His Lordship's bills?"

"My banker has orders to honour."

"His Lordship," continued Flexible, "has already learned to draw: this Continental tour will, I hope, render him quite perfect. *Drawing at sight*, my Lady, \* \* Hey-day! What, has the Countess left the room without hearing my *pecoration*?—Well! if she would take a trip with us to acquire a little taste and politeness, it would do her no harm. She is a fine woman—I wish she would suffer me to lead her to Paris; though, as the saying is, I would much rather lead her to the altar."

To trace the noble pupil and learned tutor through the progress of a tour so often taken with the same desire of improvement, founded upon a desire of seeing the world, would here be useless. Where the road like that to the French metropolis has been well beaten, the wheels of life, like the wheels of a carriage, must roll smoothly.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men;"

and it seemed by our adventures to have been taken at the flood, until the tutor, like the road they had travelled, got well beaten for quoting Tully and Seneca respecting the *Tali* and *Tusser* at a hazard-table.

Taking Florence in the course of his journey, our noble youth, to his other accomplishments, of course added *virtu*. Whether the animated beauties had been kind or cruel, it is here impossible, and indeed unnecessary, to state. Touched by the *Chances* of fashion, which obliterated other pursuits, his Lordship, like Pygmalion, here became an ardent admirer of the sculptured charms of the inanimate Venus. This passion seized him in the gallery of the palace of the Medici. He instantly took the resolution to figure as a connoisseur; though these were generally very different figures from his Lordship's: therefore no resolution could have been more favourable to his morals. In his antiquarian researches, by far the most innocent of his pursuits, he acquired a *purser* taste than he had exhibited in his modern disquisitions. He also, in consequence of his liberality, acquired a large collection of *new made* specimens of the ancient arts. This collection, which increased with almost every step that he took on classic ground, his tour through the manufactories at Rome extended. In those days, we had not

acquired sufficient taste to admire the elegant distortions of the Egyptian school. Excepting a few *mummies*, and then exhibited as curiosities, and sometimes taken as *medicines*, the warehouses on the Continent furnished no better subjects than the effusions of Greek and Roman artists. From these our noble virtuosi was obliged to complete his collection of statues, busts, vases, medals, seals, &c. The Italian brokers favoured him with *original* pictures, which, if they had not manufactured, they must have *stolen*. To these he added largely as he passed the *smoke-buys* in Flanders, and the *scum-bling slops* in Amsterdam.

Placed in a noble mansion in ——— square, the whole town admired the museum of the Earl of Whirligig nearly as much as they did the taste and erudition of Mr. Flexible, who dedicated to the Peer a descriptive catalogue, in the notes to which he fully explained the immense acquisitions made to the knowledge of the country by his Lordship; and thence deduced, that he had seen the world to some purpose.

Respecting this collection we remember to have heard Figleaf, the sculptor, describe a scene at which he was present; with which, as it in one point of view shows the *use* of seeing the world, we shall conclude these speculations. Figleaf, we must observe, was a gentleman whom the *delicacy* of his Lordship induced him to employ to adorn some of his figures with just as much *drapery* as, we believe, our lovely countrywomen will, in time, think necessary.

While the artist was one day thus laudably engaged with the GLADIATOR; and Flexible sat by him puzzling his brains with attempts to conjecture what sort of a *head* would best suit the TORSO, whether that of an Emperor, a Minister, a General, a Judge, or an Alderman; the arrival of a gentleman and his family, in a very elegant carriage, was announced, who requested to be admitted to see the Museum.

"By all means!" said Flexible.

"His name, Sir," continued the servant, "is Squire Puncheon: his footman told me he is a great distiller at Bristol."

"I will wait," said Flexible, "upon Mr. Puncheon directly. I suppose he is a *rectifier* as well; therefore he must be

been a person of *tafte*. I wish his Lordship was in town. Probably he has seen my book."

Figleaf proceeded with the Gladiator, till, in a few minutes, he was induced to listen to the voice of a person ascending the staircase, who said, "Hercules do you call him? I suppose they had no *barbers* in his country. As we came by St. Dunstan's Church, I stopped the carriage to see the figures strike. I bid Ball and Joanna take notice of them: they are of the same family, and just, for all the world, like this; only they hold up their clubs, and he is leaning upon his: a lazy dog! What's this?"

"The famous groupe of the Laocoon, found under the ruins of the palace of Titus."

"What! Titus Oates, that was tried for perjury?" said the first voice. "I'll tell you a story about him. There was a Roman Catholic Chapel in Bristol said to be haunted with spirits: there's more *spirits* in it now, for it's my *still-house*: but no matter: this Titus" . . .

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed a female voice, "where are you *running*, Mr. Puncheon? What has this story to do with the Laocoon found under the palace of Titus?"

"Just so!" said the first voice: "the Doctor lived in *Witchall*: that's part of my story" . . .

"Mercy on me!" said the female voice again, "how could you think of such nonsense? The sculptors of this admirable groupe, Agestander, Polydorus, and Athenodorus, are mentioned by Pliny."

"You are perfectly right, Madam: this Laocoon" . . .

"Laocoon, or *Lacoon*!" exclaimed the first voice; "was not that the name of the outlandish man who, with his family, played tricks with live *serpents* at our Town Hall?"

"Heavens! Mr. Puncheon!" said the female voice, "don't affect more ignorance than you really possess! Who has not heard of Priam, Hecuba, and the man that run a javelin into the wooden horse?"

"Rowel a wooden horse!" said Puncheon.

"You seem, Madam," returned the voice of Flexible, "to be perfectly acquainted with the story, and I shall take great pleasure in showing his Lordship's collection to a lady of your taste and erudition."

"Deliver me!" cried Puncheon, as he ascended the stairs, "what has your woman done with her clothes?"

"That," said Flexible, "is the Grecian Venus, the most beautiful female form of any of the antique statues."

"How happy," returned the Lady, "must the family of the Medici have been, to have possessed such a rarity as the original statue! How were they to be envied!"

"Not by this gentleman, however," replied Flexible, as they entered the Saloon.

Figleaf now laid down his chisel, and made his bow to them as they advanced. The party, he found, consisted of four: Mr. Puncheon, a corpulent man of fifty, dressed in a bushy wig and broad gold-laced waistcoat. His lady, adorned with every advantage that a well-styled morning-dress could afford, seemed *rather more* than forty. This worthy couple were followed by two young ladies in dark blue riding habits, with black hats and feathers. Although there was, in the blooming complexions, and the redundancy of auburn hair which shaded the cheeks and fell in ringlets over the foreheads and shoulders of the lovely girls, something that denoted the untroubled graces of the country; yet in their address and manners they displayed in ease and elegance, the concomitant of an acquaintance with polished society.

Figleaf observed that their eyes glanced toward each other, and their colour rose, as they advanced into the Saloon, particularly when their father exclaimed, "Bless me, Mr. Flexible! his Lordship has, as you said, a large family, though certainly not a very expensive one. These images eat nothing; and I observe that their clothes don't cost him much; for although that fellow" (pointing to the Gladiator) "is very like *Madame de la Roche*, much such a made man too, still I must inform you, that the Jew always *spars* in black silk breeches. Perhaps you think that there would be too expensive. May be so! but surely a little bit of nanken!"

"Heavens!" cried the Lady, "dress an antique figure in nanken! Monstrous! This is exactly as they wrestled or fought at the public games amongst the Romans. I have read, too, that their bodies were smeared with oil, Z z that

that they might not be able to hold each other with any advantage."

"Ha, ha, ha!" returned Punccheon; "that's the very reason why they used to *scap* the pigs' tails at our country revels."

"Shocking! horrid! Whata Goth!" exclaimed his Lady.

"I think, Sir," said Flexible, taking up the conversation, "that your Lady has paid you a high and classic compliment; for it was the Goths that abolished these kinds of combats, after they had been the fashion for many centuries."

As Figleaf had observed that, during this colloquy, the young ladies seemed uneasy in their situation, he advanced toward them, saying, "Probably the library, where his Lordship has a large collection of prints, drawings, and curiosities, may afford you more amusement."

This diversion in their favour they seemed to consider as an escape, and gladly followed him into the next room, where, after making such observations on the books and drawings as indicated cultivated minds, they proceeded to the cabinet of medals. Here, while the sculptor was explaining to them the series of the Greek cities, they were joined by their father, mother, and Flexible; the former saying, "No, Sir, you shall never persuade me that that figure is intended for Bacchus. Sure I know that he is not half fat enough. Five of my shops in Bristol have Bacchuses over their door: there he is always represented riding upon his tun."

"I know nothing, my good Sir! of the Britol Bacchus," replied Flexible. "The cup and Thyrsis, with a wreath or garland of vine-leaves, were always his ancient symbols."

"It is losing time to talk to him about the ancients," said the Lady; "for ~~he knows~~ he goes more about them than one of the tigers of Bacchus, on our coach-horses."

"Then," returned Flexible, "I fear that a collection that can scarcely boast of any thing modern, has few charms in the eyes of his gentleman."

"On the contrary," added Punccheon, "for all what my wife says about the tigers, which I don't indeed understand, as there's no wild beasts here but a *dog* without a tail, and a queer dog he is, I have been very much amused at seeing so many *old*

*Grecians*, of all sorts and sizes; and then the *virgins*, as you call them, some without clothes, and others dressed, just for all the world, excepting straw bonnets, like those we see from the Pump-room windows at Bath."

"Your observation most judiciously applies," said Flexible, "to the Vestal, Cleopatra, or rather Ariadne, and many others; for several of the ancient sculptors, as Mr. Figleaf will explain to you, copied from wet drapery, in order the more correctly to display the limbs. But now I will show you his Lordship's books"——

"O Lord! I never mind any books but those in my own counting-house. Mrs. Punccheon, Bell, and Joanna, are always wasting their time poring over a parcel of nonsense. They've run me to a fine expence in fitting up a library at my villa near Clifton."

"Where," said the eldest Lady, "we should be happy to see Mr. Flexible and that Gentleman."

"Aye, that we should!" added Punccheon. "You have entertained me with a view of the works of art; I'll treat you with a prospect of the works of nature, and such a prospect, from my bow window."

"Though I am not unacquainted with the romantic beauties of the spot to which you allude," said Flexible, "I never desire to see a more lovely prospect than this now before me."

"Well! well! You may see both if you'll take a trip to Bristol. Do: and I'll show you my Bacchuses riding upon their tuns, and my warehouses and works, and finish my story of Titus Oates into the bargain. We came to London to show my girls the world. No doubt but they, like ourselves, will return fully satisfied. And although his Lordship and you, who have been abroad in foreign parts, have seen a great deal more than we have, I'll tell you what, Mr. Flexible, if he only went to people his country with these heathen images, it is my opinion he might have been better employed at home."

"Had the small part of the collection that you have seen," returned Flexible, "included all the advantages that the nation has derived from his Lordship's tour, I might, perhaps, have been of your opinion; but, under my guidance, he has extended his researches much further, and now pos-  
sesses

less more *virtu* than any man in England."

"Oh!" exclaimed Puncheon, "if he possesses so much *virtue*, he has seen the world to some purpose; and I hope the first vacancy he will be placed in a situation whence he can dispense a part of it; for though I don't mean to talk politics till I get you to Bristol, there is, between ourselves, a great occasion for that kind of determined conduct—that \* \* and so good morning, Mr. Flexible."

THE JESTER.  
No. VIII.

"Nec certa recurrit imago."

"Neither end nor object."

IT may not be altogether inconsistent with my title of the Jester, or totally irrelevant to the character of this paper, to say a few words on the subject of trifling; and which may not, after all, prove so trifling a subject as many severe critics might at first be led to imagine.

Trifling is an article of considerable consumption in the world, particularly among the gay part of it. It is plentifully supplied from the stores of folly in the kingdom, though a great deal of it may possibly be imported from France and other countries.

Trifling is to the mind what a trinket is to that useful ornament denominated a watch; it is a trap to please the ear, as the other jew-gaw does the eye; it accompanies the seal of sense, but makes no impression.

Perhaps if the matter were fairly investigated, trifling would, in most of the circumstances of common life, be found a dangerous, and sometimes fatal, indulgence. In its practice it does not establish any thing, it cannot appreciate any thing; it has, in conformity with our motto, neither end nor object.

There is, however, a gaiety of tone and manner which at first sight resembles that levity which leads to trifling, but which is, in fact, very different, as its ebullitions proceed from innocence of heart or good nature, can do no harm, and are merely the sportive images of fancy that embellish and adorn the majestic column of reason in the human mind, as the leaves of

the acanthus are a light and airy ornament to the Corinthian pillar, and may be in perfect agreement with the *Pulchrum et bonifum* of human life.

What appears to us at first to be mere trifling may also be the ingenuity of quick sense promptly to abate fear, diminish the size of danger, dry up the tear of sorrow, divert care, or teach us to bear with mishap or disappointment.

The truth is, that there is not any thing more different than the trifling of the good and of the bad man: the one has for its object to make happy, or to divert; the other has, at best, no end nor object, and being chiefly ebullitions from a lying or a romancing mind, produce only mischief.

I have heard it said, that inconsequential lies are not bad in themselves. What lies, however, can we seriously venture to denominate *inconsequential*? The Parthian arrow shot at random is still an arrow, must fall somewhere, and may fix itself in the breast of the innocent. What is called an *inconsequential* lie must pervert some one fact, and may, from that circumstance alone, have a consequence, and a serious one, even though not intended.

There is, besides the above, a still more inexcusable sort of trifling; it is that which plays with the characters, and even sometimes with the lives, of our fellow-creatures, from a carelessness of consequences, and a love of wicked pastime, resembling that of the boys throwing stones at the frogs in the fable:

"Though 'tis play to you, 'tis death to us."

It appears that this vice of trifling is the offspring of an ill-organized or ill-educated mind, or of an unsettled, volatile, and restless disposition, unsteady as the dog ~~name~~, which veers with every puff and eddy of wind, and incapable even of bestowing a character upon the man who is afflicted with so bad a disorder of intellect.

The first endeavour of parents should therefore be, to lay a foundation of the solid materials of reason and religion in infant minds; and the next, to show them the perplexities and disappointments attending an unsteadiness or inconsistency of pursuit. The promising hope of success in a profession, of advancement, or of riches, are done away

by the futile breath of the changeling; trifling in the greatest concerns, he leaves the path to wealth or fame, to hunt a butterfly. The greatest blessings, therefore, that experience can bestow upon a young man, is, first, to open to his capacity and inclination a proper pursuit; and next, to teach him the value of consistency in that pursuit, without which talent will be useless, and learning of no avail; nor without it will he ever reach the goal his ambition would attain, or even get so far as to be out of the grasp of poverty, which generally, after the wanderer has forsaken the advantages he might have had in life, keeps by him to taunt at his folly and want of foresight, all the rest of his days.

"Hast thou propos'd thyself no certain end,  
To which each action of thy life may tend?"

But, lest the Jester should be considered too serious, I will endeavour to display a few of the follies of trifling in matters of less consequence than those which affect the greater circumstances of life. And first, for the numerous articles called *trifling* by the inconsiderate: A debt of ten thousand pounds—a *trifling* matter; or, as it is now more fashionably expressed, *a milk score*. Being worth a trifle in the City—from fifty to one hundred thousand pounds.

There are also three sorts of trifling in vogue. Trifling with the ladies—agreeable enough: Trifling with a man who wants his dinner—unlucky enough as to time: Trifling with a man who wants money—a prospect of a spunging house. And yet it is astonishing, taking into consideration the fondness all ranks have for consequence, that they should think so many things of little consequence, of trifling consequence, or of no consequence, when most are of some consequence, and many of great consequence. The fact is, that they think the latter, only they mismatch the articles strangely. It is of great consequence to pay a play debt, of little consequence to attend to a poor tradesman; of great consequence to wait upon a lord, and of trifling consequence to break an appointment with a poor gentleman; of vast consequence to get a loan, and of little consequence how it may be paid at the promised time.

To illustrate all this, I will give my readers the character of my friend Hannibal Glitter, perhaps one of the most accomplished triflers in the world. Hannibal Glitter was the only child of a steady old-fashioned English gentleman, who resided in a village only a few miles from town, and who was married to one of those country gentlewomen who still continue to carry a bunch of large keys at their side in the forenoon, who know how to pickle and preserve, and to make mince-pies and pound-cake at Christmas. Old Mr. Glitter's hobby was reading history; and he was never so happy as when he was perusing in his elbow chair the *Fall of the Roman Empire*; which volume constantly was laid in one of the seats of a parlour-window. Mr. Glitter was between forty and fifty years of age when our hero was born; and looking forward to the spirit, steadiness, and perseverance, of his own character in his son, nothing would satisfy him but that he should be christened Hannibal; which was consented to on the part of Mrs. Glitter, provided that their first girl might be named Boadicea. Hannibal was, therefore, our hero's denomination. In vain, however, as the child grew up, did his fond parents look for the form and character of that hero: Hanni, for so his nurse would call him, in spite of the remonstrances of the old gentleman, only promised to be of the middle size, and his features had none of the fierceness and dignity of a Cæsar or of an Heliogabalus. The father, however, fondly hoped, and the mother fondly looked, for mind in the face of little Hanni. At length, Hanni was sent to a school where the classics were taught in great purity: and now, at every vacation, were Mr. Glitter's expectations renewed; he looked for some extraordinary instance of capacity breaking forth, like the elocution of the maiden speech of the accomplished Lord Littleton, or the genius of a young Roscius. And one day after dinner, when seated round the fire with a small party of friends, Mr. Glitter called upon his son to speak a speech out of some one of the tragedies which they performed at school. Hanni hesitated; but being hard pressed, to the astonishment of all present, gave them the entertainment of Punch with infinite humour; "Tootee, Tootee, Toot-oo," was ejaculated with the most happy climax;

max; and the servants at the sideboard could not resist from bursts of laughter. Not so Mr. Glitter; his spectacles, which had been put on to read a passage from Plutarch's Lives, fell from his nose into the hearth: in stooping for his glasses, his wig followed, with a celerity that seemed to promise the entire desolation of the furniture of his head. As soon as he could snatch them up, Mr. Glitter, with the wig and spectacles in the same hand, turned round, and, with a contortion of features that kept his mouth wide open, stared wildly at little Hannibal. In vain did he make an effort to speak; nor could any thing stop little Hanni, who had received the applause of the company, and who went on with his "Tootie too!" in spite of the grim looks of papa, which the child mistook for approbation. At length, "Get out of the room, Sir!" in a surly tone, put an end to the performance of Punch, and promised a serious beating to that excellent comic actor.

Mr. Glitter the next day sent for the master of the school, and, with great dignity, remonstrated with him upon the want of classical purity in the education of his son. "Sir," returned Mr. Syntax, "it is no fault of mine; it is the boy's humour; and not all the correction that I could give him would ever make him serious. If his playfellows beat him soundly, he only laughs all the time; and if I talk of flogging him, he only performs Punch."—"Punch! Yes!" exclaimed the old gentleman, "he can do that with a vengeance!"

Now the fact was, that little Glitter, though extremely volatile, did not want for wit and cunning; and therefore, seeing his father's turn of mind, and by the help of a few instructions from the mother, in future managed to perform his pantomimes, by way of interlude, with the servants in the kitchen, and to put on a long face in the presence of father. And thus did little Hanni learn the art of deception from the unreasonable-ness of his parents, in trying to make him what nature never intended.

Poor Hannibal got through pretty well; though at times his humour burst forth, and was visible to all the company at his father's table, but the old gentleman itself, as it was always managed by what performers call by-play,

When Mr. Glitter, junior, came to a proper age, his father, desirous that he should one day become as great a General as his predecessor of Carthage, bought him an ensigncy in the line, and made him a present of the Greek and Roman Histories, with a paper put in the first of them, of the famous defence of the pass of *Thermopylae* by Leonidas, King of Sparta. The young gentleman received them with a steady graceful bow, and was very glad to get off to his regiment.

In about a twelvemonth afterwards, the old gentleman thought it time to make some inquiry into the conduct of his son; and he was extremely happy to learn that he was very much beloved in the Officers' messes. It is true that he had not yet been mentioned with more than the usual complacency by General H—, the Colonel of the regiment, who was known to Mr. Glitter. But he was yet very young, and had had no opportunity to distinguish himself. However, he heard with great satisfaction from the Serjeant that Hanni could do the manual exercise as well as the flugel man; and indeed at length he got promoted, and was attached to a volunteer corps, as Captain and Adjutant. But here poor Hanni was more under his father's eye; and while Mr. Glitter, junior, was dining one day with the Officers in the room at a tavern, Mr. Glitter, senior, thought proper to take his mutton chop in the next. It was not, however, until after dinner that the sensible tympanum of his ear was struck with any thing remarkable; and then, heavens! what was his agony, when he heard his son Hannibal, the son of Mars, not only playing Punch, to the infinite amusement of his friends, but singing the lowest comic songs, and entertaining them between the acts with jests and puns and with the excellent stratagem he had used for obtaining the last remittance from the old gentleman, by having sent him a copy of Dundas's *Ecbellon* Movements. Mr. Glitter had by this time found a hole which had been bored formerly for the purpose of hanging up a bird-cage. Through this aperture he had not only an opportunity of seeing the company, but all the grimaces and distortions of his son's face, with the imitable action of his hands. However, he had the good sense not to disturb the revellers, but very wisely considered that

that his boy might nevertheless be a very good officer on the parade or in the field, and that all work and no play would not do; though he could not find it in his heart to *remit* any part of his censure respecting the remittance so unfairly obtained from him.

However, it happened unfortunately for the character of our young Hannibal, that a few days after he got into a much more serious scrape, and was nigh being tried by a court martial for un-officerlike conduct. The fact was, that he had to march his company of volunteers somewhere into the vicinity of Chiswell-street: when he gave the command, "To the right about 'face!'" the volunteers, who were little better than recruits, most of them seemed unluckily to comprehend the matter each in a different way, and therefore turned all manner of ways, to be sure of being right. Captain Glitter, who was naturally impatient, had the folly to trifle upon this very serious occasion, and called out, with a Stentorian voice, "Turn round to Barbican!" The experiment answered; the whole front was changed in an instant, and in another instant no vestige of bungling remained. However, the Captain had the folly to relate the story to Lieutenant-Colonel Verjuice, who not relishing the joke, looked very sour, and demanded a court martial; which would have been carried into effect but for old Mr. Glitter's interest with the General of the district.

It may be easily imagined that the old gentleman felt considerable uneasiness at this unhappy development of his son's military character: however, he still hoped that, as he advanced in years and rank, he would become more and more steady. Vain, however, are the hopes of man, for an adverse circumstance awaited him that he had not even dreamed of. The regiment his son belonged to, who had now resumed his situation *in the army*, was ordered to embark for the Continent; but what was the rage and anguish of old Mr. Glitter, when one day he found by the Gazette, and other authentic information, that his son Hannibal had just sold his commission. There was not any thing could pacify or appease. "Coward! Scoundrel!" were the epithets of the honest and indignant Englishman. "I'll disinherit him! I'll never see him again!" Yet, as it happened Hannibal

was no coward; Hannibal had been all the summer in a spunging-house: he had been written-to repeatedly to join; and at length finding the remittances from his father run taper, owing to his enormous drafts, and seeing no chance of getting his liberty, or keeping his commission any longer, he got leave from the Commander in Chief to sell; and poor Hannibal, whose ears had for four months been dinned with briefs for Counsel, motions in Court, and Court fees, made the gallant resolution to enter himself at Lincoln's-inn, and practise the profitable profession of the law. Mr. Glitter hunted out his son, and found him just released from a lock-up house, in a dusty half-furnished set of chambers up three pair of stairs in the Temple. He found him too, reading; and he eagerly snatched up the book, in hopes to find that, at any rate, Polybius and Military Tactics were changed for Espinasse's Nisi Prius or Horleman's Conveyancing. Alas! the book was Bysshe's Art of Poetry. In one instant the volume was thrown into the fire, and in the next Mr. Glitter made his exit in a rage, with such convulsive agitation and strength, that in two seconds more he was seated in the hackney-coach waiting for him at Temple-bar. The next day Mr. Glitter set off for the country, where he shut himself up for twelve months without seeing a single visitor, and withdrew all assistance from his recreant son.

Hannibal, although he had not that steady character and fortitude for which his predecessor was famed, yet possessed that happy composure which is the attendant of good humour: he could easily submit to events, and assimilate himself to circumstances; every thing was to him of trifling consequence. This had been pretty well exemplified by the circumstance of one of his creditors, the tailor, having written him a long and severe epistle upon his promises of payment, begging to know if he could not come to a composition with his tradespeople. In a few days after Mr. Pantaloon got sight of him, and began by asking him if he had received his letter. "Why yes, my dear Pantaloon! and I find that you want a composition," (going at the same time very coolly to the drawer.) "There, then, take that" (pulling out a parcel); "'tis the green baize in which



which you brought home the last coat." It may be easily imagined that Hannibal Glitter did not find much difficulty in fortifying his behaviour with his circumstances. In less than a month Hanni forsook the law, and joined a strolling company. Here his talents for comedy were displayed to advantage. He performed under a feigned name; and the next scheme of the Manager happened to be to go to Norwich. Here Hannibal made his *début* in Dicky Gossip, but was interrupted in the middle of his performance by the same look from a face in the boxes which had originally obstructed his talents in Punch. It was his father, who was on a visit shooting in that part of the country, by way of amusing his mind. Mr. Glitter rushed behind the scenes, paid the Manager a sum to cancel the engagement, paid his son's debts, and bought him another commission in the army, when he very wisely left him to become a soldier his own way. The event proved the good sense of the toleration; for Hanni was soon after sent abroad, and with his usual levity opposed the charge of the enemy, broke their ranks, carried a post, and brought off a pair of colours. The sorrow of the old gentleman, on hearing this news, was turned to joy, though it was somewhat diminished by the humorous way in which Hanni described his killing a grenadier who had put his musket to his face. However, the general good character and fair report of his son's bravery satisfied Mr. Glitter's mind very much; and he began very properly to think that gaiety, and even trifling itself, proceeding from a good heart, are no serious causes for dislike or crimination. His son, though full of folly, wit, whim, and humour, was nevertheless gallant and brave; and though he might never vie with the fortitude of his famed predecessor, yet would be an ornament to the army as long as he dared to meet point to point the enemies of his country with the courage of the Carthaginian Captain.

The Jester presents his respects to Lady Peddigree, and begs to assure her, that although he is not often invited to the fashionable bread and butter balls, or hot suppers, of persons of rank, yet he trusts he has too much politeness to offend, by any casual remarks of his

pen, what is called the fashionable world. He is highly sensible of their value to society by their generous love of expence, of French wines, dresses, and decorations, and for the great good they do to the poor, by spending and losing larger sums than they might possibly be able to spare in the ordinary old-fashioned way of charitable contribution.

The Jester will do himself the honour to answer Lady Peddigree more fully at some future opportunity.

Nov. 10, 1805.

G. B.

#### MEMOIR of PETER AUGUSTIN CARON DE BEAUMARCHAIS.

PETER AUGUSTIN CARON DE BEAUMARCHAIS was born at Paris on the 24th of January, 1732; and, like Rousseau, he was the son of a clock-maker. His father, being eminent in his line, inspired his son with a taste for his art; and the latter materially improved the mechanism of watches. His discovery, however, being contested by a distinguished watch-maker, who claimed it as his own, the difference was referred to the Academy of Sciences, which gave a decree in favour of the young Beaumarchais. Music at this time became his favourite pursuit. He could play on several instruments, but he performed on the harp and guitar in a superior style. The sisters of Louis the XVth being desirous of hearing him, admitted him to their concerts, and at length into their parties. The marked credit which he enjoyed with the Princesses of France, the disproportion between his birth and his present consideration, his natural pride, which his good fortune had increased, and a levity in his carriage and manners, which in some cases bordered on indiscretion, raised up against him a host of secret enemies. A Nobleman, observing him one day in a splendid dress as he was passing along the gallery of Versailles, desirous of mortifying him, approached and thus accented him: "I meet you most *à-propos*; my watch is out of order; do me the favour to look at it." Beaumarchais, thus reminded of his former condition, observed to him, that he had always a very clumsy hand. The great man insisting, he takes the watch, and lets

lets it drop, saying, "I told you what would be the consequence, but you would have it so."

The countenance of the Court occasioned the connexion between Beaumarchais and the rich Duverney; it was thus that he discovered his talent for business, and that he availed himself of it in order to advance his fortune. Three law-suits occupied his life from this period: the one with the residuary legatee of Duverney, for a moderate legacy which he claimed; another with the Counsellor Goelman; and the third was the Kornman suit. He finished by gaining each of them. They all arose more from hatred than from any interest which the parties had in litigating them, and they attracted the attention of all France. At the commencement of the war between Great Britain and her colonies, Beaumarchais very much increased his wealth by supplying the latter with all sorts of warlike stores. He still farther improved his fortune by contributing to the *Caisse d'Escompte*, to the fire-engine establishment of the brothers Perier, and to other useful public undertakings. All this time he was supplying the theatre with dramatic productions; to which, in spite of their numerous faults, the talent which was conspicuous in them, and the strong interest which they excited, ensured a degree of success which no other writer enjoyed. The revolution arrived, and Beaumarchais was appointed a member of the first provisional government of Paris. Soon afterward his life was threatened, and he was successively seen flying to Holland and England, by turns proscribed and absolved, accused and justified, by the agents of revolutionary power; next returning to France in order to be lodged in the Abbaye, liberated from prison, and again taking to flight. Having finally re-established himself in his native country, he died by the bursting of a blood-vessel in the year 1799. At the time, though his career had been so laborious and so stormy, his health appeared to be excellent, and his frame betrayed none of the symptoms of age. He was master of all the resources of genius and of character; his firmness arose from reflection; his patience was unwearied; and he possessed in an eminent degree the art of persuasion. His physiognomy and his elocution were

equally lively, and they were animated by eyes full of fire; he had as much expression in the emphasis and the look as of finesse in the smile; and he was distinguished above all by a species of assurance with which a confidence in his own powers inspired him. With the great he displayed a particular manner, which was full of address without being servile; and with whom his reputation for talents stood him in great stead. He had the air of appearing to think that they could not be of a different opinion from him without being wanting in understanding, which he never intimated, more particularly to those who were most deficient; he expressed himself, when conversing with persons of this description, with as much confidence as fascination; and he profited at once by their self-love and mediocrity, by rendering the one the instrument by which he secured the other. Sabathier, speaking of his memorials against the Messieurs Goelman, &c. observes, that nothing can be more original, or better written. Reasoning is in them every where seasoned with the most refined pleasantry: the fourth memorial, above all, indicates a writer who is acquainted with all the sources of persuasion, and who, by his address, is capable of turning against themselves the weapons of his adversaries. Had Beaumarchais produced only this memorial, he would have deserved a place among the few literati who, to the merit of writing with perspicuity and correctness, unite the faculty of keeping up the attention of the reader by a varied and pointed style. In these memorials, the author rises to the height of making his own cause that of his readers; they are of a kind and cast of which there existed no model. Their form, which is as strictly as it is unusual, exhibits at once a legal argument, a satire, a drama, a comedy, and a gallery of pictures. He makes the reader indignant, and sets him to laugh, be angry and merry, at his pleasure. Nothing can be closer, more ingenious, and more diversified, than his reasoning. His logical oratory is that of Demosthenes.

The Marriage of Figaro, which has been naturalized in this country, was acted, we are told, one or two nights in every week during the first two years subsequent to its appearance; it produced 25,000*l.* to the theatre, and 4000*l.*

4000l. to the author. In his memoirs to Leconte de Versailles, or *My Six Epochs*, Paris, 1793, Beaumarchais relates, with as much interest as force, the various dangers which he had the good fortune to escape in the course of the revolution; while his riches, his talents, his celebrity, and his influence, pointed him out as one of its victims. It is then observed of him, that, born in a private station, and without ever having quitted it, he attained a very large fortune without having once enjoyed any place; that he was engaged in large commercial speculations, without ever appearing any other at Paris than a man of the world; that he enjoyed at the theatre a success which has no parallel, while his pieces rank not as the first even of the second order; that he obtained high celebrity by law proceedings, which, in the case of any other person, would have remained as obscure as they were ridiculous; and that he procured the reputation of distinguished talents by writings which are the soonest forgotten, namely, legal memoirs and statements.

pumping engine, is to be put in excellent stone-buildings. The extent of wall, which has been made under the surface, in order to gain a sufficient foundation to build upon, is inconceivable.

The large coal yard, for dropping the coals out of the basket, will, when finished, contain about 12,000 Whitehaven waggons of coals, or 22,000 Irish tons! The waggon-road, from thence to the harbour, is nearly eight hundred yards in length, and of sufficient breadth to admit the waggons to pass each other. It is raised, generally, fourteen feet from the surface, with excellent stone walls, and a number of handsome arches under it, for the convenience of the different ship-builders whose timber-yards adjoin it. Every thing appertaining to this branch of the numerous improvements in the works, (and, indeed, in all the others,) is done in the most substantial manner, with materials of the very best kind. The masons' work, in particular, if it do not surpass, will certainly rival the finest productions of that kind.

#### BRIEF ACCOUNT of the WILLIAM COAL PIT, near WHITEHAVEN.

THE rapidity with which the immense work at the new winning, called William Pit, the property of the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Lowther, has been carried forward, is perhaps unparalleled in the annals of mining. The communication-drift to this pit, which is situated close by the sea-side, at Brantley, near Whitehaven, from James Pit, near St. James's Church, in Whingill Colliery, is expected to be formed in the course of this month. There will then be not only a complete ventilation of pure atmospheric air, but the men and horses employed below will be enabled to walk into William Pit from the surface.

The rotative machine, for drawing coals, (which possesses the power of forty-two horses, and is capable of drawing twice the quantity of any hitherto erected at Whitehaven), will be completed in a few weeks. This machine, as well as an extensive

A large frame, lately erected on the top of the pit, consisting of four strong pieces of timber, sixty-two feet in height, is calculated to answer a variety of purposes; viz. four large wheels, or pulleys, are fixed upon it, to receive ropes for two different rotative machines: three pulleys, for hanging over the centre of the three divisions of the pit, so contrived, that a rope from a watch-gin may be changed from one division to another; also pulleys for a capstern-rope, for changing the buckets, spear-rods, &c. for two different pumping engines, &c.

This framing is of a pyramidal shape, upwards of eighty feet high; and the top of it, which is square, is very neatly ornamented, having four silver pheasants at the four corners; the four cardinal points of the compass, elevated from the centre; a large globe; and, above all, a figure of Mercury, seven feet and a half in height, which turning upon a pivot, moves with the wind, and, of course, acts as a vane.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR NOVEMBER 1805.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Military Memoirs, relating to Campaigns, Battles, and Stratagems of War, Ancient and Modern: Extracted from the best Authorities; with occasional Remarks.* By William Thomson, LL.D., Author of the Continuation of Principal Watson's History of Philip II and Philip III of Spain; Translator of Cuningbham's MS. History of Great Britain in Latia, from the Time of Cromwell to the Accession of George I, &c. &c. The Second Edition, revised and enlarged by James Glezie, Esq., Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, and formerly an Officer in His Majesty's Corps of Engineers; Author of the History of Gunnery; Inventor of the Universal Comparison, and Metecendal Calculus; Author of a Short Essay on the Modes of Defence best adapted to the Situation and Circumstances of this Island against Invasion; and of Observations on the Duke of Richmond's extensive Plans of Fortification. Recommended, by Desire of His Royal Highness the Duke of York, to the Volunteer Corps and Military Schools. 8vo. pp. 642. 1805.

THE press groans under books of military tactics, drills, and manual exercises; and the world is doubtless satiated with them. But this is not a book on any of these subjects, but on the art of war in general; comprising all that human genius or invention can contrive, in various situations, and all that human courage can execute. All the tactician's rules have often, and particularly in our own times, been baffled by superior genius. The most general maxim to be drawn from the military history of all times and places is, that success, ultimate success in a series of campaigns, and for the most part even in one campaign, has depended less on numbers, and even veteran discipline, than on the genius of the Chief Commander.—Having thus obviated a prejudice that might be naturally entertained against this work, from a mistake relative to the design,

we shall unfold the design in the author's own words.

“Books relating to the conduct, and treatises on the Art of War, are not in every hand; nor, if they were, has every one leisure to read them. The details of memorable battles, ancient and modern, on which the fate of nations has depended, are less generally known than they ought to be; and would be read, particularly at a crisis like the present, with pleasure and advantage by military men of all ranks and descriptions, were it not for the difficulty and expence of gratifying their inclination. The descriptions given of such battles, in books of general history, are commonly too concise to be either entertaining, or, in a military point of view, useful: and few readers have an opportunity of consulting the cotemporary historians by whom the details are related. But, by a judicious selection, accounts of the most celebrated battles, (at present to be found only by turning over numerous volumes of history, in many languages,) may be brought together and contained in one volume, of a moderate size; yet so minutely described as to serve the principal purpose of illustrating the maxims of war; and that with more pleasure, force, and effect, than if they were exhibited in a didactic form.

“However the instrumentality has varied, the great operations of war, springing from genius and sound sense, have continued in all times and places the same. Though the manner of engaging, since the introduction of gunpowder, be, in some respects, different, seasons, grounds, forage, surprises, ambushes, retreats, and, in a word, the grand outlines, and almost the whole theory of war, remain unaltered. Similar emergencies suggest similar measures: the same circumstances dictate the same expedients. Nor is the difference between the weapons of ancient and modern warfare so great as may, perhaps, be sometimes imagined.—  
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The ancients had their missive weapons as well as we; darts, slings, bows and arrows, balistæ, and catapultæ. Vineæ, rams, and moveable towers, were scarcely less formidable to walled towns than battering cannon; and chariots, armed with projecting scythes, as little to be opposed, though they might be eluded, as field-artillery.

"For this reason, I have made a compilation of Military Anecdotes, ancient as well as modern. The ancient Greek writers are but very imperfectly understood, in the general translations of their whole works; but least of all when they touch on the conduct of war, and the order and vicissitudes of battles. In the present compilation, recourse has been had to the original of Polybius, Xenophon, Arrianus, and other Greek authors. And, with the assistance not only of Vegetius and Ælianus, but that of military gentlemen who have added the study of the theory to an acquaintance with actual scenes of war, translations have been made out, which may, it is hoped, be intelligible. The whole of these anecdotes, extracted from the best authorities, serve to illustrate and to impress on the mind a lively and practical conviction of the most important truths; how often enthusiasm and numbers have prevailed over disciplined valour, and all the tactician's art; and, on the other hand, how often a high and impetuous spirit, by deranging the plan of the General, and exposing the troops to be attacked in flank, have involved the whole in defeat and disaster; on what minute accidents the fate of battles often turns; the effects of surprise; the power of novelty; the protection of courage; the fatal influence and contagion of fear. But, amidst the ever-shifting scene of a great battle, accidents are controlled by the presence of mind and the invention of a consummate Commander; who, in the resources of his own mind, fraught with various ideas and stratagems of war, finds means to repair sudden reverses of fortune, and even to improve unforeseen accidents into victory.

"These are among the principal conclusions or results that remain uppermost in the mind on a general review of battles. But there is another deduction to be made from military history, of still greater importance than any of these. There is not any one

maxim in war of such essential consequence to a General, or other Commanding Officer, as to know the character of mankind in general, and particularly the character of his enemy; how human nature will be affected in given circumstances; and what more particularly is likely to be the conduct, in those circumstances, of individual nations. JULIUS CÆSAR, in his campaigns against the Gauls, Germans, and Britons, was careful, in the first place, to inquire not only into the nature of the country, and the military force and resources of the nations against whom he was to advance, but into their government, and, above all, their *character*. The Gauls he found to possess an advantageous stature, a high spirit, and an impetuous bravery; but they were very changeable in their designs, sudden in their resolutions, unsteady, without perseverance, without patience, and, on the whole, more fitted for making than for sustaining and repelling an attack.

"A constant regard to this circumstance, in the character of the Gauls, appears, through the whole of his conduct towards that people, political and military. It was his constant aim to elude, or to secure himself against their attacks, and how and when, instead of receiving, to give the charge. The moral nature of the Gauls was equally understood by a Carthaginian Commander, (Hannibal), scarcely, if at all, inferior to Cæsar.

"That the military character of the French is such as has been above described, is well known to the most intelligent Frenchmen, and particularly was not very long ago observed in conversation, without reserve, by Auge-reau, and other French Generals of distinction. 'French troops,' they observed, 'were the best in Europe for attack, and the worst for defence.' That there was no enterprise, however hazardous, that they would not readily attempt as assailants, retreating again and again to the charge, if repulsed;—and yet that nothing could induce them to remain firm, like Austrian and British soldiers, when attacked.' That this is the declared opinion of Auge-reau, and other French Generals, is a fact ascertained beyond a doubt. Though it be in exact conformity with all that has been remarked, in all times, of the natives of France, it is not, I apprehend, so generally attended to

as it deserves to be. It is a *secret worth knowing* to all our Generals. If this alone should be duly impressed on the mind by these anecdotes, as I doubt not but it will be, they will not have been published in vain.

"This brief illustration of the impetuosity, but impatience, of the French, and of the advantages to be derived from a knowledge of that prominent circumstance in their national character, is given here as an example of the use to be made of military anecdotes, and the views by which the compiler of these has been guided in his selections.

"It may well occasion a smile to see a man who acknowledges himself to be the writer of the History of Europe for ten years in Doddsley's Annual Register continued, so often quoting that publication among 'the best authorities.' But let it be recollected, that the 'authorities' from which his statements of military affairs are there given, are distinctly pointed out where those authorities have been published. The private authorities from which he drew not a little of his information were equally respectable, and would have done credit to the Work, had he been at liberty to state them. A like observation might with truth be made with respect to the private information which the editor has received from different quarters in the work now submitted to the public.

"As to Mr. Cunningham's History of Great Britain, comprehending all the campaigns of the Duke of Marlborough, it has been allowed, by military men of the first reputation, that in his description of sieges and battles he is one of the best-informed, accurate, and intelligible of modern historians; which is in some measure to be accounted for from the circumstances of his life, the history of which is prefixed to the translation.

There is no one who so much as attempts the narration of military transactions that is not obliged to acquire, if possible, some notion of the art of war; or, at least, the general principles by which its great movements are directed, and of the results to be expected from different passions, habits, and modes of conduct, as well as a habit of attention, in descriptions of battles, to the principal circumstances that led to defeat or victory."

It might, indeed, have been expected,

after these explanations, that no prejudice would have been entertained against this collection, on the score that it was not made by one of the military profession. "I was in hopes," says our author, compiler, translator, or whatever he may be called, in an advertisement prefixed to this second edition, "that I had obviated this objection in the preface, by wholly disclaiming, in this work, all pretension to originality, and acknowledging, even in my compilations and translations, the assistance of professional gentlemen, who had added the study of the theory to an acquaintance with the actual scenes of war. I have had assistance of this kind from different quarters; but my great guide and assistant was General Miranda, a man of learning, genius, experience, and reputation." He acknowledges his obligations to "another military gentleman and man of letters, inferior to General Miranda in rank, not in accomplishments, and whose rank at this moment would have been nearly as high \* if his merit had been less: from whom, also, I have received the most valuable assistance, both in correcting and enlarging these memoirs. His letter too, prefixed to this edition, has received the highest approbation and applause from all the military gentlemen, and these were not a few, to whom I showed it before publication. From Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert Taylor I have been able to draw, notwithstanding his reluctant modesty, valuable hints of the best sources of information respecting the military transactions of our times. And I have also to make my acknowledgments to that gentleman, as well as to Major-General Matthews, Brigadier-General Lawson, of the Artillery, and Colonel John Burnett, for their kind efforts to bring the Memoirs into notice and circulation."

Mr. Glenie, who it appears was a College acquaintance and friend of Dr. Thomson's, besides some corrections relating to the battles of Cannæ and Zama, of not a little importance, has added the battles of Clusius, Treb-

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\* Alluding to the necessity Captain Glenie was under of quitting the Corps of Engineers, in consequence of his printed dispute and attack on the Duke of Richmond, then Master-General of the Ordnance.

bia, and Thrasymene; and to the modern, and we may say recent, battles, that of Novi, and the siege and capture of Coni; with remarks on the whole of these additional military transactions. But it is to the letter from Mr. Glenie to the Editor, consisting of nearly two printed sheets, that the present edition is most indebted. In this letter, Mr. Glenie decidedly approves the reasons given by Dr. T. for publishing the Memoirs, and what the Doctor considers as the most general and important maxims resulting from a close and attentive perusal of military history, ancient and modern; and confirms the reasoning of the editor by new remarks of his own. As a specimen of Mr. Glenie's admirable letter, we extract the following: "As this country has been threatened with an invasion from France since the commencement of the present war, you very properly, and indeed naturally, in your preface to the Memoirs, endeavour to impress the minds of his Majesty's subjects with the remembrance of a prominent and leading feature in the character of their enemies, which has marked and distinguished them at all times, as far back as any authentic records concerning them extend; which is this, that they are much better calculated for attack than defence. You justly observe, that Julius Cæsar, in all his battles or engagements with the Gauls, never lost sight of this singular circumstance in their character. His own experience had taught him, that in the beginning of an action they were more than men, and towards the close of it less than women. He must have been well acquainted with the fact from the history of his country. For even so early as about one hundred and sixty years after they had defeated the Romans, and their allies, in a set engagement, and pursuing them for three days' continuance, made themselves masters of all the city of Rome, the capitol alone excepted, the Romans, adverted to this circumstance, put in practice a very judicious contrivance to resist the first shock of the Insubrians, (who, with some other tribes, allured by the beauty and fertility of the lands of the Tyrrhenians, had taken possession of them and the adjoining country round the Po), in a great and important battle they fought with them at the river Clusius, which chiefly contributed to bring to a final

determination the long contests and struggles between them and the Gauls in Italy, as it obliged the Insubrians to sue for peace, and to offer their submission on any conditions. As the Romans were much inferior to their enemies in numbers, they thought, at first, of taking the assistance of the Gallic troops that were in their own camp in the action. But, considering that the Gauls in general were notorious for fraud and perfidy, and that they were then engaged in a contest with people of the same nation with these very troops, they forced them to cross the river, and broke down all the bridges that had been thrown over it, to prevent their going near the field of battle, and to show their own soldiers, at the same time, the necessity of fighting bravely to the last, as there were no hopes of safety for them but in victory. The Romans, in all their former conflicts with the Gauls, had observed, that, in their first attacks, they always discovered a very formidable degree of fierceness and impetuosity; and, considering the inferiority of their own numbers, they, therefore, on that occasion, had recourse to a very sensible expedient; which was suggested by the Tribunes, who intrusted both the whole army, and every soldier in particular, in the proper mode of putting it in practice. They took the pikes from the triarii, in the last line of their army, and distributed them among the cohorts of the first line, ordering them to begin the battle with these, and afterward to make use of their swords, which, like the broad swords of the Highlanders, being only calculated for making a falling stroke, and that too at a certain distance, were rendered useless by the very first stroke they furiously made upon the pikes. The Romans then rushing forwards with their strong, short, sharp-pointed swords, they were fit both for cutting and stabbing, but particularly for the latter, and, pressing close upon them, put it out of their power to attempt a second stroke. Being able, even at the closest quarters, to push their swords against the breasts and faces of their enemies, and to give wound after wound successively, and without intermission, they destroyed, upon the spot, the greatest part of all that numerous army, which amounted to fifty thousand men. Cæsar, who was an admirable scholar, and a man of the most profound and correct reflection on

what he had either read, was informed of, or had seen, must have been well acquainted, before he entered Gaul, with this striking and distinguishing feature in the character of its inhabitants, and was, no doubt, well prepared for turning it to his own account and advantage. An Officer, indeed, like Cæsar, could never be brought, in the course of military operations, into a situation altogether new. For, however novel it might appear to most people, he would soon discover some circumstances attending it, which, either by similarity or contrast, would bring to his recollection something he had read of, been informed of, had seen, or had reflected on, before; and, from this similitude, or dissimilitude; he would immediately draw resources and expedients for extricating himself from difficulties which most men would deem insurmountable. And hence are manifest the advantages, particularly in military affairs, of well-directed studies, correct information, and judicious reflection.

“ From the battle of Clusius, the success of which was chiefly owing to the prudent foresight of the Tribunes, the following inferences may very fairly be deduced:—

“ First, That a judicious change of arms, in certain circumstances and situations, will frequently draw victory to the side of those who have recourse to the expedient.

“ Secondly, That the use of different sorts of arms, even by the same body of troops, in the progress of an action, will frequently be attended with success.

“ Thirdly, That the fiercest impetuosity in the beginning of a combat may frequently be rendered useless and ineffectual, and turned to the advantage of those who judiciously resist it, even by very simple contrivances.

“ Lastly, That a slavish attachment, in all situations, to the arms people have been accustomed to, may not only occasion frequently the loss of battles, but sometimes also the overthrow of nations. Had the Gauls been armed after the manner of the Romans, they could not possibly have failed of success. Armed, indeed, as they were, their great superiority of numbers, and the impetuosity of their attack, would probably have secured to them the victory, but for the wise contrivance of the Tribunes, which not only

rendered their impetuosity ineffectual; but also saved the Romans themselves from the disgrace and ruin to which they were exposed by the injudicious arrangement of them by their Consul Flaminius, who drew them up with their rear close on the bank of the river, without leaving space for the cohorts, in the progress of the action, to retreat on, if necessary; a practice which the Romans made much use of in all their engagements. I am inclined to think, that even now, a body of men armed with moderately-sized shields and weapons, resembling the Roman sword, would occasion a dreadful carnage among muckety when thrown into confusion or disorder by a brisk and determined charge of cavalry; by a repulse, or unsuccessful assault; by artillery; by broken or uneven ground, in moving over which, with any celerity or expedition, it is impossible for their ranks to remain in straight lines, or even nearly so; in many situations in the dark; or in weather in which fire-arms cannot be advantageously made use of. When troops are placed behind works, or when ditches, abatis, and other obstacles, are in the way to prevent their enemies from approaching them before, they are often, or frequently, exposed to their fire, it must certainly be allowed, that the fire-arms enjoy great and decided advantages over any others. But there are various situations, in which I am convinced other arms might be used with great success and effect.”

Of the present collection Mr. Glenie says, “ Although I have, without reserve, pointed out certain errors, or inadvertencies, in the descriptions you have given of some celebrated battles, I should be very much wanting in candour were I to deny, that your Military Memoirs appear to me to be in general correct. The selection itself is unquestionably a judicious one, without being prolix: and as I know that you have been assisted in it by several persons of military information, for whose military talents I have the highest respect and esteem, it bids fair, in my opinion, for BECOMING MORE USEFUL THAN IF IT WERE A COMPILATION BY ANY ONE MILITARY MAN, wedded to a particular system. Most of the remarks, too, accompanying the descriptions, strike me as sensible, useful, and instructive. Young men intended  
for



for the army might derive much benefit from an attentive perusal of these Memoirs."

It may be objected by some, that this book is calculated rather for General Officers, who are likely to have the command of armies, than for the army in general. But let it be recollected, first, that the youngest Officer may expect to arrive at very high station in the course of his life. In the second, Officers of the lower ranks, Captains, Lieutenants, and sometimes Ensigns, and even Non-Commissioned Officers, are at times entrusted with the command of posts and parties; when an acquaintance with the theory, resources, and stratagems of war, may avail as much as in war on a larger scale. Of the truth of this we have a proof and example in the judicious, matterly, and prompt contrivance and conduct of the very gentleman who has revised, enlarged, and given his testimony to both the design and execution of this collection. In the revolutionary war of North America, Fort Stanwix, in Canada, occupied by a numerous garrison of Americans, was besieged by the English, under the command of Colonel St. Leger. The Colonel, with the greater part of the forces, decamped suddenly in the night, leaving only a handful of men under Lieutenant Glenie, of the Engineers, who had constantly remonstrated with the Colonel against abandoning the siege, being persuaded that they could not long stand out. Mr. Glenie, recollecting the achievements of the Earl of Peterborough in Spain, from the feint of having a greater force than he possessed, and other successful feints of this kind, concealed the Colonel's retreat, and made a show, or, as it is called in military language, a *demonstration* of having the same number of troops as ever. The operations against the fort being continued as usual for some time, he found means of carrying off in safety the small number of troops under his charge, with two or three pieces of cannon. See the dispatches from the Commander in Chief in Canada, Sir GUY CARLETON, in the New Annual Register, 1780. Farther still, on this head, it may be sometimes of advantage that even the common soldiers shall be acquainted with rules or maxims for the conduct of military operations. In the battle of Pharsalia, there was between the two armies of

Pompey and Cæsar "just about as much space as was necessary for the rapid onset of both: but Pompey (who was posted on a hill) had given orders to his troops not to move from their first position, but to wait the attack of Cæsar's men, who he naturally imagined would, by a longer and more arduous course than was usual, be thrown into some disorder. He judged, that the first attack of Cæsar's troops, after a long and rapid course up the hill, might be weakened, that their order might be deranged, which would give him an opportunity of falling on them with advantage; and that the javelins thrown by Cæsar's army might inflict less severe wounds on his troops when standing still, than if they were rushing rapidly, as it were, to meet them. As soon as Cæsar's men heard the signal, they rushed forward: but observing that the enemy did not advance, those veterans, accustomed to similar operations, of THEIR OWN ACCORD halted, about midway, for a short time, and, renewing their course, discharged their *pila*, or javelins, and instantly drew their swords."—MILIT. MEM. pp. 182—3.

After the testimonies that have been produced in favour of this collection, that of Literary Reviewers may not seem to be of much consequence. It appears, however, to us to be a well-designed and seasonable publication, and not deficient either in judgment, diligence, or truth and candour. There are very few, we presume, who peruse it attentively, who will not be of opinion, that the high personage by whose authority it is recommended to the Volunteer Corps and Military Schools, is abundantly justified in bestowing on it so signal a mark of his approbation and countenance.

*Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fisheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Transactions of the British Empire and other Countries, from the earliest Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801, &c. &c. By David Macpherson. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.*

(Continued from page 286.)

The next observations of our author extend to Navigation and Shipbuilding; he seems to think, as we have observed.

served, the Romans but indifferent sailors, and the Greeks not much better.

It will be remarked by the readers of this work, (though of its general excellence we can give but a very faint idea,) that in this early part of it especially the author has been, from the nature of his subject, obliged to blend the features of local commerce with those of more universal history. This he has, with a considerable degree of art, and an infinite portion of labour, effected. However, these subjects, by their reflection of images, in a very eminent degree assist and elucidate each other.

From nautical observations, he proceeds to the history of Rome, as far as respects her literature and the arts and sciences. This naturally leads him to advert to those countries which were connected with her; which indeed comprehend all that were then discovered. If we are astonished at the extent, and at the same time the minuteness, of this disquisition, we must suffer our faculties to be absorbed in admiration of the author's perception and perseverance, for to follow him within any reasonable compass is absolutely impossible. In fact, he has in these Volumes drawn together whatsoever related to, or in the smallest degree bore upon, those subjects which he has so amply detailed in their titles. Of this the reader will at once comprehend the advantage.

The commerce of Britain is, as we have observed, traced from its source: connected with the Roman history, it is brought down to the retreat of those people, and the subject is pursued to the landing of Hengist.

The invasion of Italy by Attila then calls our attention to the Continent: the attack of the Carthaginians, the fall of Rome, and her faint resuscitation under Theodoric, the King of the Ostrogoths, conclude the fifth century.

From this period, after glancing at the commerce, the diets, &c. of the Anglo-Saxons, the author proceeds to the attempt of Justinian to rescue the Western Empire; also to the triumph of Belisarius, and the removal of the seat of empire from Rome to Ravenna.

Among the various articles of commerce, silk has again particularly attracted our author's attention.

His other observations embrace strictures upon the military and ecclesiastical architecture of the Saxons; the progress of the Arabian or Saracen arms; the loss of Jerusalem, A.D. 665; and the entire destruction of the ancient city of Carthage; which bring the history to the close of the seventh century.

Pursuing the Saracenic history through their victories, to their defeat by Charles Martel, A.D. 732, Mr. M. comes at length to their commerce; whence he takes the same circuit through that of the Continent, and of this Island, that we have before had occasion to expatiate upon.

From Mr. Anderson he has quoted a passage respecting the first notice of the British fishery as an object of commerce, A.D. 836; of which he seems to doubt the stability. Yet surely, if we consider the demand for this species of provision (which could then be only caught on the Coast of Britain,) that arose even from the religious system, the introduction of it wants little confirmation; it is indeed almost self-evident.

The first introduction of the sugarcane by the Saracens, and the law of Venice respecting the slave trade, A.D. 878, are curious notices. A most important one is that on the rise of the British Navy under Alfred, A.D. 897, who is very justly denominated its father.

In this part of the work the series of Saxon history, continued through the reign of Athelstan, does not seem to commemorate any great improvement in commerce. We find, that in the reign of Edgar a law was enacted, A.D. 975, respecting the uniformity of money, and the use of the Winchester measure through the kingdom. We also learn from unquestionable authority, that the herring fishery on the Coast of Norway was very productive.

This, the tenth century, has a melancholy termination. While the Danes were invading the coast of Britain, the metropolis suffered by a conflagration. "To complete the general calamity of England, it was harassed by civil dissensions, and afflicted with contagious disorders, which destroyed both men and beasts, the necessary consequence of famine and unwholesome food."

In the transactions of the eleventh century, Mr. M. has pursued the same plan that we have, in the observations

we have made, already adverted to; though we are pleased to see that the transactions of this kingdom occupy a more considerable space the further we proceed in the work.

The internal trade of England at this period, A.D. 1066, "must," he says, "have been on a very diminutive scale, when the presence of two or more witnesses, of the Chief Magistrate, the Priest or Lord of the Manor, were necessary to give validity to a bargain of more than twenty pennies.

"The foreign trade, it appears, was chiefly carried on by strangers, and was therefore a passive trade for England." Yet we scarcely know how to reconcile this with the praise bestowed by foreigners on the gold and silver works of the English male and female artists. If we consider the mechanical operations dependent upon those arts, the variety of tools and preparations necessary to bring them to any degree of perfection, it seems to place the manufactures of this country upon a much higher scale than Mr. M. is inclined to allow to the commerce. Yet still they appear to us to be so connected, that it is next to impossible to dis sever them.

The quotations from the Doomsday Book are judiciously selected to illustrate the local state of the country. The *short* charter of William the Conqueror is an admirable specimen of that kind of writing, which we lament to see has made such *immense improvement* in the course of nine centuries.

From the frantic zeal of Peter the Hermit, Mr. M. deduces many advantages, of which we are nearly as insensible as we were of those attendant upon the expedition of Alexander; though we have not space to argue the matter with him. That the Crusades were important epochs in the history of the world no one ever doubted; that each exhibited a different character is equally certain; but that their general effect was the melioration of the condition of mankind we deny. The good (if any) that accrued from them might, may must, have been effected by other means; while the evil that they dispersed and entailed was certainly *their own*.

The discovery of the Pandects of Justinian at Amalfi, A.D. 1160; also the transfer of the silk manufacture of Greece to Sicily, are noticed. The Saracens, it appears, had long been

acquainted with ~~its~~ operations; by whose means they were laid open to the ingenuity of the Western Nations.

London, it is stated, about the middle of the twelfth century, had acquired considerable importance with respect to commercial opulence. Mr. M. also notices many other cities, York, Bristol, Gloucester, &c., that had arisen in the same proportion.

This century, which, with respect to these kingdoms, includes matter of very material consequence, as in its course the energies of commerce began to operate, although it was disgraced by one proof of its opulence, the horrible massacre of the Jews, was concluded in a way that drained the people of some of their wealth, to pay the ransom of Richard the Ist, or rather the exactions that accompanied even the accession of King John.

At this time the first notice of the polarity of the magnet is supposed to appear in the poetical works of Hagues de Bercy; which leads the author to commemorate that important commercial event, the invention of the compass. A.D. 1216, we also find the conveyance of water by pipes mentioned as a *new* discovery, made by Simon, a Monk, of Waverly in Surry.

Mr. M. notices what may be termed the historical rise of the herring fishery; for although there is little doubt but that a considerable trade was carried on in these articles from a much earlier period than the twelfth century, we do not find that they had before been considered as *revenue*.

"In the Emperor Frederick's letter to the King of England, A.D. 1238, he thus characterises the western kingdoms. Germany raging and ardent for battle; France the mother and nurse of brave armies; bold and warlike Spain; the fertile England, strong in her soldiers, and guarded by her fleets; naval Denmark; blood-thirsty Ireland; lively Wales; Scotland abounding with lakes; frozen Norway, &c."—*M. Paris, p. 560.*

The idea that Matthew of Westminster gives us of the commerce of England preceding this period, 1265, is, although perhaps in some respects romantic, curious: yet we find that the amount of the dues collected in the City from the eve of Easter to Michaelmas 1268, is only 166l. 15s. 4d.; which, even allowing for the difference of money,

ney, shows that domestic traffic, a tolerable criterion with respect to foreign, was still very contracted.

Though the thirteenth century was disgraced by the persecution of the Jews, and by the frequency of the crimes of perjury and robbery, and suffered much from ecclesiastical oppression; though Europe in general was laid under contribution, and this country in particular was, by foreign Priests, drained of sums of money more than equal to its whole revenue; yet we see with pleasure that commerce continued in a gradual state of improvement, and that proportionate opulence closely followed. The investigation of the causes that led to this effect Mr. M. pursues with his usual accuracy through every channel, and through every country; but, as has been observed, is much more diffuse with respect to our own as his materials increase.

The Hanseatic association, from which such important consequences to traffic ensued, arose about the middle of this century. Roger Bacon, whose name unfolds a philosophical volume, existed near the close of it. The matter which is comprised within its annals is equally curious and consequential, and will be contemplated with considerable avidity and interest, as, in its different circumstances, will be discerned the principles and root from which many events and systems emanated.

The fourteenth century introduces more particularly a subject of the utmost commercial importance, notices of which from the earliest ages pervade the work. This is, a statistical inquiry into the rise, progress, species, circulation, diminution, &c. of that universal medium MONEY. This, which may be termed the political index, or rather the political menstruum, as every thing in these times resolved into it, means here the coin itself. Among financial or fiscal refinements, we shall, in the sequel, have occasion to contemplate its representative PAPER.

In 1302 we find by a trait of sensibility the flourishing state of the manufactures of Flanders. On a progress through the country, the splendour of the dress of the ladies of Bruges gave great offence to the Queen of Philip the Fair, who passionately exclaimed, "I thought that I was only Queen here, but I see there are many hundred more!" This ill-judged speech occasioned a tumult,

in which, it is stated, 1500 people perished. King Peter, the Deacon of the Weavers, with twenty-five other respectable persons, were imprisoned up, on this occasion by the Prætor, but released by the populace.

To such a height had the luxury of the table arisen in England, that it was restrained by the statute 10 Edward III.

1337, We are informed that the revenue of the Church amounted to 2000 marks per day, or, reckoning 365 days, to the enormous sum of 730,000 marks a year; being twelve times more than the produce of the national revenue in the reign of Henry the III.

Though suffering under the unprincipled exactions of the Monarch, yet his splendid naval victory, the only one gained by a King of England in person since the time of Alfred, induced the people to grant the supplies with greater cheerfulness than they had hitherto done. The idea of obtaining the kingdom of France was also, for some time, a pleasing delusion; though, perhaps fortunately for this nation, at last it melted into air.

The commercial progress of the maritime towns is, we think, accurately deduced from the account of the vessels employed in the trade of Calais.

Mr. M. has given a full and accurate account of the statute of the Staple, (27 Edward III); which establishes the staple for wool, hides, wool-sells, and lead, in Westminster, and other cities in England, Wales, and Ireland. This, we agree with him, is a very curious document, and deserves to be studied, not only as being at the time an improved code of commerce, but as being an excellent system of verbal arrangement, which might even now serve as a pattern for this kind of writing, because it unites *perspicuity* with *brevity*.

A.D. 1377, the whole of the people in England and Wales appear, from the records of a Capitation Tax, to have amounted to no greater number than 2,500,000; but then it must be remembered, that from this account all who evaded or were not liable to the tax are excluded.

This century, in the course of which we have frequently culled in the progress and advancement of manufactures and commerce, in the military prowess, the conquests, or in the opulence of the people of England, had indeed a most melancholy termination; for

for it concluded with the murder of Richard the III, and the usurpation of Henry, Duke of Lancaster; circumstances that entailed innumerable misfortunes upon the kingdom, depopulated her cities, depressed her commerce and manufactures, and introduced a long continued scene of bloodshed and desolation, *till lately*, unparalleled in the history of *civilized* Europe.

The author, at the beginning of this the fifteenth century, exhibits a curious document, namely, "a bill of exchange, dated 28th April 1404;" differing so little from those of the present day, that it convinces us that this is a species of literature which, from its original invention, it was impossible to *improve*.

In 1407 the bank of Genoa commenced its operations, and the Dutch began to lay the foundation of that commercial importance which we have in our own times contemplated at its height, and in its declension.

A.D. 1410, the share which the English had obtained of the active commerce of Europe aroused the jealousy of the great mercantile communities; which produced insults, and we hope retaliation.

1418, That the manufactures had made some progress in this century appears by comparing the articles now shipped without paying custom with a similar list in 1303.

1430. This year the King, (Henry the VIth.) or rather his Council, borrowed 50,000l. for the expenses of a coronation *in France*.

The middle of this century is rendered peculiarly remarkable, by the discovery of the art of printing; to which our author, on an extended scale, most judiciously applies Pliny's observations with respect to paper, that it confers immortality on the works of man.

This volume concludes in the year 1492, with observations on the extension of the commerce of Venice, by the depression of that of her rival Genoa on the establishment of the Turkish Empire in Europe.

"The wealth of Europe, and along with it the taste for the spices, jewels, pearls, and other rich productions of the East, continued to increase. Those articles of luxury were almost entirely supplied by the Venetians, whose vessels visited every port

of the Mediterranean and every coast of Europe, and whose maritime commerce was greater than that of all the rest of Europe taken together. In Venice, the rich manufactures of silk, cloth of gold and silver, vessels of gold and silver and glass, were carried to the highest degree of perfection. The Venetian Navy was sufficiently powerful to repress the piracies of the Turkish and Barbary corsairs. The government was beneficent; the people were numerous, opulent, and happy. Such was the commercial splendour now enjoyed by Venice, from which she was soon to decline without a possibility of recovery, in consequence of events which no errors in commercial policy produced, and no human prudence could possibly avert."

The second Volume of this interesting Work, which is by Mr. Macpherson stated to contain the commercial transactions of the British kingdoms, and other countries, from the years 1492 to 1707, originally written by the late Mr. Anderion, commences with the commemoration of an event the most important of any that had occurred since the Deluge; for although we have, in tracing Mr. M. through the former part, observed many revolutions, mercantile as well as political, they all emanated from, and operated upon, systems that were in frequent transition, and countries that were known from the earliest periods of time.

The discovery of a New World was an event reserved to distinguish the close of the fifteenth century. It was a circumstance calculated to adorn with the most resplendent brilliancy the declining sun of an era that had at its dawn, and in its meridian, diffused the brightest and broadest gleams over the human mind, and caused the dormant faculties, which through a long series of ages, emphatically termed *dark*, had been absorbed in unmeaning pomp, or concentrated in useless heroism, or shrunk into seclusion, to expand, and to display itself in literature and the arts, in the energies of commercial adventure, and the ardour of scientific disquisition.

With the first voyage of the Genoese navigator, Christopher Colon, (commonly called Columbus,) the author opens this Volume. A series of events so well known as those that attended

received principles, or any matters that required explanation, has elucidated by judicious notes; though these, we must state, such was the accuracy and attention of the late Mr. Anderson, are comparatively few.

The dawn of the seventeenth century forms a most important epoch in the history of commerce, as it commenced with the rise of the East India Company. The Queen, whose sagacity induced her to be equally attentive to every circumstance, whether political or mercantile, having observed the advantages that were, in the first instance, made by the Turkey trade; and, secondly, by the Dutch East India Company, even in the single article pepper, which, by a combination or interested coincidence during the Spanish war, they had raised from four to eight shillings per pound, on the 31st of December, 1600, granted a charter to George Earl of Cumberland, and two hundred and fifteen Knights, Aldermen, and Merchants, to be a body politic and corporate, by the name of the Governor and Company of Merchants of London trading to the East Indies. Now this establishment, which through various vicissitudes existed under the same appellation until the year 1708, when it was absorbed in its union with the present East India Company, has since that union flourished, it is unnecessary to state; because its influence, its power, and imperial domination, are known to and felt by the far greater part of the world.

A.D. 1601 This year was passed the famous statute (43 E. c. 12,) which has been termed the *Magna Charta* of the poor. The author is of opinion, that paupers might be supported at much less expense than by the present method. So are we; but he, or rather his editor, does not seem to be quite so well aware of the difficulties attendant upon every advantageous innovation as we from experience are.

Mr. A. has, in the course of this reign, made very free with the different proclamations of the Queen respecting the great increase of the buildings in the suburbs of London, and appears to have believed that Elizabeth carried her sagacity too far, inasmuch as she seems to have had the unaccountable humour of foreseeing dangers that never will nor can happen, and that the idea of the head becoming too large for the body had

no foundation but in popular mistake and misapprehension.

With respect to the immense extension of the metropolis, we wonder that it escaped the penetration of the editor, (who, by not correcting, has adopted the ideas of his author,) that the fears of the Queen, in this respect, (for which reasons are given,) rested upon the firm basis of good sense and sound policy; and also that they have been, in many instances, prophetic. He must have known, from many ancient, and some modern examples, that a metropolis may as easily be *overbuilt* as a nation may be *overtraded*: he must also know, that the enormous rise of all the necessities of life, in consequence of an immense accession of inhabitants to one particular spot, though it may increase the value of land, will also increase the price of labour, and consequently enhance the price of manufactures. A kind of fictitious, or temporary, splendour may operate and display itself in the fantastic variety of luxury, and the more solid emanations of architectural elegance and extension, while, concomitant to war, the trade of the world flows to the shores of Britain; but we need not intimate, that on the return of peace the tide of traffic *must*, in some degree, recede, nor hint at the probability of commercial counteraction.

The death of Elizabeth, and the union of the two Crowns of England and Scotland, which happened in 1603, were events which had a considerable effect upon the commerce, as well as the politics of the country. The pacific disposition of the new Monarch, which induced him to put an end to a contention that had, on the part of England, been as eminently successful as it had been disadvantageous to Spain, was useful in extending the commerce of the country. The plantation of colonies in America, and the (temporary) abolition of monopolies at home, were the most striking events of the early part of this reign.

1605. C. 1. 1. This year began to be pretty general among the Nobility; but hackney and stage coaches, and from the country were still unknown.

A.D. 1609. This year is remarkable for the foundation of the most famous Bank of Amsterdam; an establishment "which, as well in contemplation of its never-violated credit, of its immense treasure, and its extensive usefulness

fulness in commerce, may be justly ranked the first in Europe."

It appears from an essay written this year, by Sir Robert Cotton, probably for the private inspection of King James, in which the author proposed the coinage of 100,000l. in copper halfpence and farthings, that the retailers of victuals and small wares were then in the constant practice of using their *own tokens*, more especially in London. "For," says he, "in and about London there are above *three thousand persons* that, *each with another*, cast yearly 5l. a-piece in *lead* tokens, whereof the tenth remaineth to them at the year's end; and when they renew their store, it amounteth to above 25,000l.; and all the rest of the realm cannot be less than the City in proportion. Hereby," he observes, "if, those retailers made as much by their own tokens as is now proposed by the King to make by the copper coin, which, he had before observed, were already in use in all the monarchies of christendom."

"This scheme soon after put an end in a great measure to those private *lead* tokens, and introduced the legal copper coins as at present."

1619. About this time the weaving of tapestry was first introduced by Sir Francis Crane; for the encouragement whereof King James gave 2000l. for the building a house at Mortlake. Francis Cleene was the first designer.

"King James died 27th March, 1625. His lofty ideas of prerogative are displayed in numerous proclamations and injunctions, commanding and prohibiting such things as in later times would not be submitted to under any other authority than that of Parliament. His getting his Attorney General, Sir John Davis, to write and dedicate to him a treatise in favour of his prerogative in levying the tonnage and poundage duty, by his sole authority, encouraged

his son and successor to levy ship-money in the same manner, which proved his ruin."

The editor, in our opinions, should have said that ship-money was *rather the pretence* for the ruin of the King, for the scheme lay much deeper than Mr. A. seems to have imagined. Had not a shilling been even attempted to have been raised in this manner, still, such was the prevalence of a *certain party* in those unfortunate times, that the amiable Charles would in all probability have been *murdered*!

1621. Hackney-coaches first began to ply about the streets of London. Their stations were at their inns; their number only twenty. In ten years time they had increased so much that the King thought proper to refrain them by order of Council.

In this year we have the first authentic record of copper coins being used in England by royal authority.

In analysing the deplorable events of the reign of Charles, the author, as might have been expected, seems to have understood the commercial better than the political transactions of the times. The pecuniary difficulties of the Monarch we wonder the editor did not suggest in a note were, no more than the war, of his own seeking. If the King, "improvidently for himself and his successors, though, perhaps, not inauspiciously for the liberties of the people, divested himself of a most royal estate and revenue in lands," it was his misfortune, not his fault; though what the self-privations of the Monarch had to do with the *liberties* of the people, (a subject upon which it is easy to write, though difficult to explain,) we are at a loss to conjecture. With respect to that ill-advised measure, the raising the nominal value of the coin, the author, or rather Sir Robert Cotton, whom he quotes, treads upon sure ground, as he does in his notices of *patents*; which although in some cases laudable, and absolutely necessary, grants, as a security to, and a reward for, ingenuity, have in *all ages* been so much abused as to call forth the satyric powers of many writers, among whom Swift takes the lead.

Among the most notable of the projects of those times, there were—

A device to plough land without either horses or oxen.

To multiply and make salt-petre in an open field of only four acres of

\* We have, in our own days, seen "the King's *piece* in a terribly abused," and millions of *metal tokens*, of little more value than these leaden ones, in general circulation. Three well-timed tracts on the copper coin in this Magazine for March, April, and May, 1798, was, we hope, instrumental in sending fons of them to the melting-pot; whence they issued in a more useful and less objectionable form.

of ground, sufficient to serve all our dominions.

To make any sort of mills go on standing waters, without the help of wind, weight, or horse,

To make boats, ships, and barges, to go against a strong wind and tide.

1632. "A patent was given to a physician pretending to have, by long study, and at great expense, found out the following six whimsical secrets, viz.

"(1) An instrument which may be called the *wind-mate*, very profitable when common winds fail, for the more speedy passage of vessels becalmed on seas or rivers.

"(2) The fish-call, or looking-glass" (glass to look) "for fishes in the sea; very useful for fishermen to call all kinds of fish to their nets, sears, or hooks.

"(3) A water-bow, for the more speedy preserving houses on land, and ships at sea, from fire.

"(4) A building mould, or stone press, very requisite for building churches, or great houses, by which stone windows, door cases, chimney pieces, &c. are made more speedily, without hewing, cutting, sawing, or engraving," &c.

"(5) A moveable hydraulic, or chamber weather-call, like a cabiner, which being placed in a room, or by a bed-side, causeth *sweet sleep* to those who, either by hot fevers or otherwise, cannot take rest," &c.

"(6) The corrected crane," &c. &c.

1640. "Notwithstanding the popular clamour at this time against the arbitrary proceedings of King Charles, and the frequent complaints of the decay of commerce, yet it is plain that our commerce was constantly increasing throughout all that time."

This clamour is now well known to have been the effect of party, unprincipled in its progress, and dreadful in its vengeance. "Roberts, in his *Treasure of Traffic*, says, that the customs of London were estimated at 500,000l. yearly; a vast increase since the days of Elizabeth.

The observations of the author on the Irish rebellion are, we conceive,

• Naturalists are agreed, that fish have no organs of hearing; so that, like Glendower's spirits, it is doubtful whether they *would have come*.

injudicious, as we think the King had other and better motives than those which his *loyal* Parliament suggested, and that party principles which the lapse of a century and half had, we hoped, buried in oblivion, should not have been revived in a commercial history.

The first Act of Navigation was passed in the year 1650, by the *Rump* Parliament. It was nine years afterwards confirmed, of which confirmation, and of its operation, we have (1660) a most copious and accurate account. This statute, we agree with the author, has been one great mean of increasing our commerce, and consequently our naval power, and, by a parity of reasoning, enlivening our manufacturing, agricultural, and every other system either directly or collaterally dependent upon them.

The revenue of England at the Restoration is supposed to have been *quintuple* what it was at the Reformation. Yet according to the report of Dr. Charles d'Avenant, Inspector General of the Customs, it appears, that

"Our imports in the year 1661 amounted to	£. 4,016,019
"Our exports to	2,022,812

"So that the balance against us was no less than	1,993,207
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1666, September 2, happened that most dreadful conflagration termed the Fire of London, which is supposed to have occasioned a loss, in merchandize, treasure, plate, furniture, &c. amounting to ten millions. In a note to one of the pages recording this calamity, the editor makes some judicious remarks upon the height to which our streets are raised (in consequence of adventitious accumulations) above the original surface of Roman London.

1668. "The general balance of trade for this year was most grievously to our loss; viz.

"Imported into England from all the world	£. 4,391,137
"Exported	2,403,274

"The imports exceed the exports the sum of	1,987,864
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Of that ruinous measure the shutting of



of the Exchequer, January 1671-2, we need not say any thing, though the author has most properly said a great deal. We are glad, however, to learn that the *representatives* of the sufferers did not ultimately lose so much as has been generally imagined; though the measure itself gave a blow to commerce that, had the people possessed less energy, must have proved its annihilation.

1681. It is a curious circumstance, that tin-plates, *i. e.* iron plates tinned, were, by Andrew Yarrington, asserted to have been made in England by his means, and that he learned the art in Bohemia; (though tinning upon copper was surely known here long before.) "When he returned home, he set proper persons to work, who made better ones than any he had seen abroad, the metal being better, and the plates more pliable. But a patent being obtained by some great man at Court for the sole making of them, that manufacture was dropped by his employers, who had with so much charge made the discovery."

This useful art, it appears, remained many years dormant; inasmuch that the project is one of the list termed *Bubbles* in the year 1720. How it has since been taken up, improved, and to what extent it is carried, we could, had we room, accurately detail. It may be sufficient to state, that the list of the different articles of this fabric manufactured in London, where indeed it has been carried to the greatest perfection, exceeds *four hundred*, and it is almost daily increasing: so that it has not only become of the greatest domestic convenience, but also of considerable commercial importance.

1685. At this period our manufactures received a most important accession and improvement, in consequence of the revocation of the edict of Nantz; the effects of which the author ably details, but in which it is unnecessary to follow him. Hence he proceeds to the operation of the Revolution on the commercial and manufacturing interests, upon which the wise measures taken at this period had a very considerable and most important influence. Indeed they served to counteract the opposition of the landed interest, and to preserve that equilibrium that fixed the liberties of the people on that permanent basis whereon they now rest.

A.D. 1694. "This year is memorable for the erection of the present most useful and laudable Corporation of the BANK OF ENGLAND, which has not only proved extremely beneficial to commerce, but has also, on many emergencies, been a great support of the public credit of the Nation."—These lines introduce a curious and circumstantial history of this immense establishment. It will be supposed, that in consequence of its original plan, in that age of schemers, which the reign of William and Mary appears to have been, many speculations of the same nature were formed. This was actually the case. A LAND BANK was attempted to be erected by Dr. Hugh Chamberlain, senior, (an eminent midwife,) the object of which was, to lend money at a low interest on the security of landed property. Several other schemes of the like, and some of a very different nature, were in embryo. However, all of them tended to increase the difficulties which Mr. William Paterson, the projector of the Bank of England, had to struggle with, in the infancy of that establishment.

1699. It appears that the exports had increased since 1662, 4,765,334l.

1702. In this year a most prudent and seasonable stop was put to a considerable contention, by the coalition of the Old and New East India Companies, who seem to have united upon terms advantageous to both.

This volume concludes with "the most important, wise, and happy, incorporating Union of the two Kingdoms of England and Scotland, which took place the first day of May, 1707."

With respect to this happy event, in the political, commercial, and, more than all, patriotic importance of which we fully agree with the author, he makes several remarks, which, as they naturally arise from the subject of his contemplation, are unquestionably apposite. Many advantages had accrued from this junction before the decease of Mr. A., but they have increased more than threefold since that period. The additional security derived to this Island from the conversion of so hostile a neighbour, and so intrepid a foe, as Scotland once was, into a sincere and serviceable friend; the accession of courage, strength, and talents, which both countries have derived from this measure; induces us most heartily to join

join in the hypothesis with which he concludes this subject. "If" (says he) "this union had been effected five hundred years sooner, how much more populous, powerful, and rich, would both parts of the Island have been at this time!"

If, upon the death of Alexander the III<sup>d</sup>, and the Maid of Norway, (his grand-daughter,) the people on each side of the Tweed had, at the shrine of true patriotism, sacrificed all partial prejudices and local distinctions; if, in the hour of invasion, they had united "their kindred arms,"

"And if they *must* have war, 'wag'd distant war;"

it would certainly, in the prevention of kindred bloodshed and domestic devastation, have, as the author observes, been attended with the most beneficial consequences to both countries.

Were we here to close our observations upon a volume which rests in its general principles, and particular deductions, upon the firm basis of facts, with the indulgence of a visionary idea, (which perhaps the reader will allow us to do,) we should urge our belief, that had this desirable coalition been five centuries accelerated, the conquest of Great Britain would have been co-extensive with her commerce.

(To be continued.)

*The Prior Claim: A Comedy, in Five Acts.*  
By Henry James Pye and S. Arnold,  
Esqrs.

There is nothing more common among critics, when professionally called upon to discuss the merits of a new comedy, than for them to assume a whimsical kind of importance, and, recollecting *what has been*, to bring the modern, or moderns, into a court of their own constituting, and try him, her, or them, by a jury of *ancients*.

This, upon every principle of equity and justice, we conceive to be wrong, because the culprits are forced to plead before a tribunal which is nearly as obsolete as the Trithing, the Hundred Court, the Star Chamber, or the trial by combat or ordeal. Every man in this country has a right to be tried before *his Peers*. This constitutional rule, which secures the person of an author in common with those of all his Majesty's subjects, should also be extended to his better parts, his works; and when they take their critical trial,

the evidence of their merits or demerits should certainly rest upon a comparison with those of the same nature, and of the same period.

Every one who has paid even the slightest attention to this subject, must have observed, that within these last twenty years the fluctuations of the public mind have been in few instances more apparent than in those which have produced such obvious revolutions in *dramatic taste*.

Without stopping to inquire, whether these changes have been for the *better* or the *worse*, we shall only observe, that their general consequence has been the production of a *new* species of *comic writing*; which as it has repeatedly received the *stamp* of public approbation, we have not temerity sufficient to call in question the correctness of the *impression*.

The indulgences that this branch of the drama, which we hardly know how with propriety to class, has repeatedly experienced from *fascinated* audiences, has, we have no doubt, induced many authors, who are capable of furnishing a sacrifice to *Tbalia* in the *ancient* stile, to write under, or *underwrite*, their own ideas, in order to *insure* that success to their pieces, from the caprice of fashion, which at other periods they could have more easily obtained from the stability of judgment.

Under these impressions we perused the Comedy which has elicited those observations. With the genius and talents of one of the authors of *The Prior Claim* we have long been acquainted; his works we have long admired. The literary efforts of the other gentleman we know have met with great and deserved success; and we think this play is likely to increase the reputation of both. As a dramatic composition, it certainly ranks much higher than many modern *Comedies*.

The characters, generally speaking, are so well drawn, that we feel an interest which induces us to wish that their "~~hour upon the stage~~" was longer. The sentiments are unaffectedly elevated; the language elegant and characteristic; and the arrangement of the whole sufficiently correct to satisfy the most rigid *Aristotelian*.

The story the reader will find detailed in our Theatrical Journal, in this Magazine. The plot, at once simple and interesting, has been worked upon

upon with considerable art and concomitant success, and in its development exhibits scenes calculated to excite the virtuous passions, and stimulate the finer feelings of the human bosom. In fact, as we have more generally observed upon others, the principal scenes of this piece are rather appeals to the sensibility than to the risibility of the audience; though from this observation we must except the characters of O'Shatter and Lounger. The indigenous humour of the first is calculated to excite the smile of approbation; while the latter, which is admirably drawn, (as it was admirably performed,) is equally well calculated to make us, as Shakspeare says, pleaded and angry; so that while we laugh at we could beat him.

Allan McGregor seems the favourite of Mr. Pye. He must be the favourite of every one.

On the whole, for our limits will not allow us to be more diffuse, we have received much pleasure from this Comedy; though we must risk one more observation; which is, that we think the effect of the conclusion would have been rendered more pleasing if Raymond had recognized in Mortimer "that generous fellow who bravely scaled the fort, and bore him off in the face of a superior enemy." His gratitude might then have risen superior to his love. In truth, we object that the effect of the last scene is too closely copied from the German masters. By this we only mean the scenic effect; for the false taste, false feelings, and false sentiments of that school, are in this piece no where to be found. It is totally dissimilar also in another respect; for its *morality* is as pure as Collier himself could have wished, and which we are proud to say gives to these scenes a character truly English.

*A concise History of the present State of the Commerce of Great Britain. Translated from the German of Charles Reinhard, LL.D. With Notes and considerable Additions relating to the principal British Manufactures. By J. Savage. 8vo, pp. 74. 1805.*

"It is presumed," says the translator of this well-timed tract, "that no apology can be necessary for laying before a British public the opinions and observations of an ingenious and learned foreigner on the present state of our country, its commerce, and its re-

sources. In a political point of view, this may justly be considered as one of the most interesting subjects to the commercial world that has appeared for some time past. It exhibited to the people of the Continent, where it was lately published, a picture not less splendid than true of the greatness, prosperity, and power, of the British nation; and completely exposed the absurd delusion under which the Germans in particular laboured respecting the success of the invasion of Great Britain by the French, and the preponderance of the power of France."

*WAR in Disguise; or, The Frauds of the Neutral Flags. 8vo. pp. 215. 1805.*

The subject of this pamphlet is truly important, and demands the attention of Government in a peculiar manner. The author appears to be a perfect master of the argument, and has produced a number of facts to prove the frauds of neutral Powers, and the injuries in consequence sustained by Great Britain. Vigilance and attention seem to be imperiously called for.

*Observations on indecent Sea bathing, as practised at different Watering-places on the Coasts of this Kingdom. 8vo. pp. 12.*

This is a republication of an interesting letter which originally appeared in the SUN newspaper. "A persuasion that, independently of its main object, it is well calculated to revive feelings which are highly conducive to the happiness of social life, has induced the republication of it in its present form, by one who is strongly impressed with the justness and importance of the sentiments which it contains, and who from his own personal observation is able to bear testimony to the growing extent of that most indecent practice, the nature and mischievous tendency of which it so particularly illustrates."

*Fables, ancient and modern. Adapted for the Use of Children from Three to Eight Years of Age. By Edward Baldwin, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. 1805.*

These fables are well adapted to the period of life of those for whose use they are intended. They inculcate humanity and good morals, are neatly written, and are ornamented with plates better executed than are usually to be found in works of the like nature.

*The Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain, &c. &c.* By John Britton. Part II. 4to.

In a former Number (p. 217) we reviewed the First Part of this elegant and scientific Work. From what we then said we see no reason now to depart; and have only to add, that Mr. Britton appears sedulous to deserve that encouragement from the public to which we recommended him.

This SECOND PART is appropriated to a History of King's College Chapel, Cambridge; which Walpole calls a structure that alone would be sufficient to ennoble any age. It comprizes seven

PLATES, which are at least equal in execution, if they be not rather superior on the whole, to those given in the former Part. But, in concluding our necessarily brief notice of this continuation of a Work to which we wish well, Mr. Britton must not be offended if we doubt the policy of giving so many as seven engravings to any one edifice, however ancient or curious. We may not, perhaps, be so good judges on this head as himself; but *variety* is pleasing, we believe, even to the mere antiquary; and Mr. B.'s book evidently aims at a more extended circle of patronage.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 29.

AT Drury-lane Theatre was presented, for the first time, a new Comedy, called "A PRIOR CLAIM," the avowed production of HENRY-JAMES PYS, Esq. (Poet-Laureate), and Mr. S. J. ARNOLD; the principal characters being thus represented:—

Henry Mortimer	Mr. ELLISTON.
Sir William Freeman	Mr. DOWTON.
Young Freeman	Mr. DE CAMP.
Narcissus Lounger,	} Mr. PALMER.
Esq.	
Colonel Raymond	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Patrick O'Shatter	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Robin Ploughshare	Mr. COLLINS.
Allan McGregor	Mr. DORMER.
Maria Freeman	Miss DUNCAN.
Miss McDonald	} Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
(incognito as Emily Anderson)	
Fanny O'Shatter	Miss DE CAMP.

Maria, the daughter of Sir William Freeman, is betrothed in early life to Colonel Raymond. This engagement, sanctioned by the approbation of her father, is founded on esteem for his character, her heart being very little concerned in her acquiescence, but on his part on the most firm and rooted affection. Colonel Raymond departs for India, and is returned in the list of those who lost their lives in the storming of Seringapatam. In a year or two after this event she forms a sincere and cordial attachment with Henry Mortimer, a man equally deserving esteem, and equally receiving her father's fanc-

tion, and whose disposition and manners produce an ardent affection in Maria's heart. The piece opens at the expiration of four years after Colonel Raymond's supposed death, with the nuptial morning of this young couple, and with preparations for their wedding. In the second act, Colonel Raymond and Patrick O'Shatter, his Irish servant, make their sudden appearance in the village; and it is then discovered that they had lain in confinement in the enemy's country, and had effected their escape by the gallantry of a Naval Officer. Shocked with the intelligence he receives of the intended marriage, he flies to the house of his old friend Sir William; and in the third act, an explanation takes place between them. The fourth opens with the parties assembled before the church, and the Colonel enters with Sir William, at the moment they are about to approach the altar. The ceremony is, of course, delayed. Colonel Raymond insists on the fulfilment of his contract; and his "Prior Claim" is admitted by the father of Maria. Sir William, however, refuses to exert any authority over his daughter, beyond that of prohibiting her union with another; and she, equally bound by the point of honour, decidedly giving her hand where her heart cannot be bestowed, unequivocally promises never to give her hand, if such is Raymond's will, to another. Raymond, unwilling to relinquish "the long-cherished treasure of his soul," fixes her to this promise, and doubting the strength

strength of her resolution, and, in such a cause, the forbearance of Henry Mortimer, determines to have them carefully observed. In the sequel he obtains information of an intended meeting between the lovers; and with the intention of surprising them, perhaps, in some plan detrimental to his hopes, is witness to a parting scene, in which their conduct and sentiments are so highly honourable, that, in the impulse of manly generosity, he advances at the moment of their last farewell, and joins their hands for ever. During the progress of this business, it appears, that Young Freeman, having formed an attachment to Emily, a dependant of his sister, had some time before made her a dishonourable offer; but impressed by the dignity of her reproof, at length avows his wish to make her his wife. This offer she equally rejects, from the most honourable sentiments of pride, announcing herself his equal in birth, though not in fortune, and acknowledging, that could she have been his without laying herself open to the imputation of sinister views on his family, he would not have met rejection. The arrival of auld Allan McGregor, an honest Scotchman, announces her to Young Freeman as the heiress of a "gude independent fortune;" and he, from a motive of equally honourable pride, now declines a renewal of his offer, lest it should be suspected that he had been apprised of her accession to fortune previous to the late offer of his hand. In the end, she demands the reason of his silence, and frankly offers her person and her fortune, if he deems them worthy of acceptance.—The under-plot consists of Patrick O'Shatter's discovering his wife in the village, beset by Lounger, Kobus, and several other lovers; and, alarmed for her fidelity, endeavouring to surprise her. She, however, recognises his brogue immediately, and recriminates dexterously on his suspicion. Lounger, a London beau, butties through the whole, having love to every body, and succeeding with nobody, and retires at last to "breathe again the atmosphere of St. James's," ridiculed by all parties, and heartily sick of his country excursion.

Having already given an opinion of the literary merits of this Comedy, in our Review department (p. 378), we have only to add, that it was well acted

and much applauded, and has been many times repeated with equal success.

Mr. De Camp spoke the Prologue, which turned on the prevailing rage for novelty; the Epilogue, as spoken by Miss Duncan, we subjoin:—

Thank Heav'n! my face at liberty,  
again [strain:  
My tongue can amble, in a nimble  
I love the laugh, and so indeed do you;  
Tho' now and then you love the serious  
too. [tray,  
As Prologues ne'er th' ensuing scenes be-  
But only ask your mercy for the Play;  
So useless sure for Epilogue to show  
Those incidents you all already know:  
More useless still your mercy to implore,  
Judgment once paid, and execution  
o'er.  
From your decision no appeal we claim;  
Your censure, candid; but your plaudits,  
same.  
We hail the hour propitious, that recalls  
Once more your welcome presence to these  
walls;  
From rural sports and theatres, again  
To grace the ample seats of Drury-lane.  
Donkies now mourn, their envied triumph  
o'er, [more;  
By Beauty's precious burthen press'd no  
Unless some fashionable nymph will show  
How well they tittup-it, in Rotten-row.  
No longer cuts the briny breeze enjoy,  
In crowded cabin of a Margate hoy;  
No longer now, on Kent's deserted shore,  
They listen to the thunder's distant roar  
From batt'ries pour'd; while safe in port  
retire  
Invasion's Navies, from Britannia's fire;  
Save, when by glory urg'd, the daring  
hoit, [coast.  
Tremendous—skulks along the fleet's ring  
That Farce is damn'd—at Harlequin's  
command, [land;  
As shift our varying scenes from land to  
Now here, now there—So Gallic squa-  
drons shine; [the Rhine.  
Hey, Presto! Boulogne now, and now  
Having, like sheep, within one penfold  
fenc'd ye, [gaint ye:  
To-night two authors set their wits a-  
Tho' too much brains, they say, one  
head may fetter, [are better:  
Yet all men own, two heads, than one,  
Yon critic, in bob-wig, so round and  
small, [brains at all!  
Cries, Humph! two heads may have no  
For tho' the simile my nature thocks,  
One head like mine is better than two  
blocks.

I fear,

I fear, one fault our title has—you'll  
say,  
It really seems connected with our play—  
Yet diff'rent minds it diff'rently will  
strike;

All lay a *prior claim* to what they like.  
Mifs in her teens, and Mifs in years well  
sped,

All, all affect the *prior claim* to wed.  
Shouts the old soldier, mine *the claim*,  
'tis plain, [again.

To meet the foe, and drive him back  
Avast! cries Jack, our *prior claim* shall  
stand, [land.

To thrash the lubbers ere they reach the  
Huzza! then roars the mob, we'll all ad-  
vance [France.

Our *prior claim* to quell the pride of  
In one compacted body will we stand,  
Zeal in each heart, and arms in ev'ry  
hand, }

To crush th' Usurper on our natiaveland. }  
[Going, returns.

But soft—a word, before I halte away,  
About our Authors, and this evening's  
Play: [true,

'They know your lib'ral voice, to justice  
And leave their cause to candour and to  
you. [tattle to hit;

Should you approve, they're proud your  
Should you condemn, they mourn it, and  
submit.

NOV. 1. Mademoiselle PARISOT (from the Opera House,) made her *début* at Drury-lane, after an absence of some years, in a new Ballet called "TERPSICHOE'S RETURN," and composed by Mr. d'Egville, for the express purpose of introducing Mademoiselle as *Terpsichore*. The name will give our readers an idea of the nature of the Ballet. Eight of the Muses are discovered in a state of grief and melancholy, at the absence of Terpsichore. Presently the returns, and all is joy. A little playful addition is made to this by the introduction of Pan, who falls in love with the Muse of Dancing, and is tricked by her. It was (as we have said) an occasional trifle, and much applauded.

2. *The Siege of Belgrade* introduced at the above Theatre Mr. BRAHAM and Signora STORACE (from Covent Garden), who were, of course, well received.

Mr. MILLER, whose name is known as an Oratorio bass singer, made his first dramatic appearance as *Anselm*. He displayed science; but his powers seemed to us to be too weak for so large a Theatre. Perhaps the *embarras* of a first appearance as an actor might also

lessen the effect of his voice. He was, however, kindly received.

6. The GLORIOUS VICTORY and UNFORTUNATE DEATH OF THE CONQUERING NELSON, announced by an Extraordinary Gazette this evening, of course did not pass unnoticed at the Theatres.

At Drury-lane, after "God Save the King," and "Rule Britannia," had been sung, the following beautiful lines, by Mr. Cumberland, were delivered with great feeling by Mr. Wroughton:—

"Is there a man who this great Tri-  
umph hears, [gle tears?  
And with his transport does not min-  
For while Britannia's flag victorious flies,  
Who can repress his grief when NELSON  
dies? [fires,

Stretch'd on his deck amid surrounding  
There, Phoenix-like, the gallant Chief  
expires.

Cover'd with trophies let his ashes rest,  
His memory lives in ev'ry British breast;  
His dirge our groans, his monument  
our praise,

And whilst each tongue this grateful  
tribute pays,  
His soul ascends to Heav'n in Glory's  
brightest blaze!" }

At Covent Garden, after the Play, the Orchestra performed a *melange* of the most popular nautical airs. On the curtain rising, a group of Naval Officers and sailors were discovered supporting the flag of Great Britain, with the profusate ensigns of France and Spain at their feet, and in the act of returning thanks to Heaven for the victory with which our arms had been blessed. In the back ground the English Fleet appeared, forming a most pleasing *coup-d'œil*; and on each side of the stage Naval Pillars, bearing the Names and Portraits of our victorious Commanders. The Portrait of Lord Nelson descended in a cloud, and was received with enthusiasm.—Messrs. Taylor and Hill then sung *Rule Britannia*, with the following additional stanza:—

"Again the loud ton'd trump of Fame  
Proclaims, Britannia rules the main;  
While Sorrow whisp'ers NELSON's name,  
And mourns the gallant victor slain.  
Rule, brave Britons, brave Britons rule  
the main,  
Avenge the god-like Hero slain."

\* This last verse was unanimously en-  
cored.

The

The stage being then darkened, the Orchestra very solemnly performed *The Dead March in Saul*.

In the Comedy of *She Would and She Would Not*, a few points were rapturously applied by the audience to the recent intelligence. In the last act, when Mr. Munden, as *Don Manuel*, says,

"That ever I should live to see this day, THIS MOST TRIUMPHANT DAY, this day of all days in my life;"

the audience caught the idea, and the house was in an uproar. The same applause ensued, when he said,

"WE MUST ALL DIE,—WHEN WE HAVE DONE OUR BEST; we are forced TO BUY ONE COMFORT WITH THE LOSS OF ANOTHER."

7. *Venice Preserved* was performed at Covent Garden; in which Mr. Kemble, relinquishing *Jaffier* to his brother Charles, sustained with fine effect the character of *Pierre*; which is so pre eminently suited to his best powers, that we have often wondered that he had not adopted it in preference to the whining and uxorious *Jaffier*. Charles Kemble acquitted himself with great credit; and Mrs. Siddons, perhaps, never exceeded in pathos or spirit her performance of this evening in *Belvidera*.

After the Tragedy, an Interlude, written by Mr. T. Dibdin, and entitled "*NELSON'S GLORY*," was for the first time represented.

This was a hasty production, being got up in honour of the glorious victory which had been announced only the day before. It cannot, therefore, be an object for criticism, but showed the zeal of the Managers in consulting and consoling the public feeling, and answered the object it had in view. After a well-selected overture, containing triumphant and plaintive airs, by turns, the scene discovers a village ale-house, with the parish-club assembled before it, among whom the Farrier, Blacksmith, Barber, &c. are seated, as described by Goldsmith—

"There village statesmen talk'd with looks profound,  
And news much older than their ale went round."

One of the farmers has a newspaper in his hands, and is supposed to have been just reading the first account of

the glorious victory. Hill, in the dress of a sharp-shooter, sings an Effusion to the memory of our departed Champion, to the Anacreontic tune; in which occurred the following pretty idea:—

"And the soft tear of gratitude often shall flow,  
'Till moisten'd at length to a laurel it grow."

The Village Schoolmaster then arrives, with a second edition of the battle. This character is well supported by Mr. Fawcett. The Farmer exclaims, "We have given them a *thresling*!" the Blacksmith replies, "If the news be not *forged*;" and the Barber rejoins, "We have done it to a *shaving*."—Fawcett then sings the following song in ridicule of the *Great Nation*:—

TUNE—"Tight little Island."

Of our Island we've sung, 'till the welkin  
has rung, [tion;  
With no small cause for congratula-  
Now in jingling verse, I'll attempt to re-  
hearfe

A little about the Great Nation.

O! its a very great Nation,  
Inspiring with such trepidation,  
Oyr Island they scorn, and all folks who  
are born

Independent of such a great Nation.

Their King they destroy'd, and all Euro-  
pe annoy'd

About freedom and equalization;  
Yet the farce was scarce done, when be-  
hold they all run

To the show of a new Coronation.

It's as true as I hope approbation,  
They're so fond of each new varia-  
tion, [they'll find next  
That I'm really perplex'd to think what  
To humbug a new generation.

Little BONEY declares, and he stamps  
and he stares, [tion,

And he wishes it told the whole Na-  
That he wants some more ships to take  
Welt India trips,

And get commerce and colonization.

But I think it will give him vexa-  
tion,

When he first receives information,  
That his fleets, when combin'd, ran,  
leaving behind

Twenty ships for the English Nation.

[When the news afterwards came of  
Sjr R. Strachan having captured *four* sail  
of the line, and sent them home, the fol-  
lowing verse was introduced here:—

But

But if this makes him fret, we've a little more yet,

Just arriv'd from the Rochfort station;  
To ships ta'en before we have added *four*  
more. [tion.

Which will cause his complete bothera-  
O BONEY, what trump'd-up narra-  
tion

Will cover this mortification?

Pray say, that your ships are taking short  
trips

To England, to learn navigation.]

Now as to invasion, there's little occa-  
sion

For us to indulge speculation;

Unless we send over, and fetch 'em to  
Dover,

We never shall meet the Great Nation.

Then while here we've true civiliza-  
tion, [tion,

And laws which apply to each sta-

We'll stand by our King, heart and hand,  
and still sing, [tion.

Little England against the Great Na-

The next scene is a view of the sea, and the fleets engaged; and, after a new song by Mr. Incedon, to the tune of *The Storm*, the last scene presents a British Admiral, surrounded by sailors, standing on the French flag, and the English colours flying over them. The piece concluded with the apotheosis of Lord Nelson, dis-lying the dying Hero, supported by Britannia, with Fame blowing her trumpet in honour of his glorious achievements. The portrait is suspended from a cloud, with an inscription—HORATIO NELSON, OB. OCTOBER 21, 1805. "Rule Britannia" was then played by the full band, and sung by Mr. Incedon, with the additional verse; every person in the house standing uncovered. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the little piece went off with *ecrat*.

9. *The Siege of Belgrade* was repeated at Drury-lane; but previous to the Opera, an apology was made by Mr. Barrymore for the absence of Miss De Camp; and her place was supplied by Mrs. Matthews, who sung the songs with great sweetness and taste. But though Miss De Camp was ill and absent, it did not shield that meritorious actress from the shafts of an unmanly writer, who said, in a Paper of the next day, that this Lady (*who was absent*) was, in the part of *Katharine*,

"sometimes animated," but on the whole "*puerile* and trifling." On this abuse of language and of honesty we shall only remark, that it appeared in the same Sunday Paper as had before given what Mr. Elliston posted as "*Premature Criticism* \*." The name of *Critic* cannot be allowed to one so wholly devoid of candour, truth, and common sense. A man of honourable feelings goes to the Theatre, and on returning gives his fair and unbiassed sentiments to the Public. This man—if indeed he ~~deserve~~ the name—goes to strip a defenceless woman, on the bed of sickness, of her fair repute, and calls that a criticism which in fact is a robbery. We know nothing of Miss De Camp but as an actress; the feelings of humanity, however, call for censure on so wanton and cruel an abuse of the chair of criticism.

11. A new Melo-dramatic Piece was produced at Drury-lane, to commemorate "THE VICTORY AND DEATH OF LORD NELSON."—It consisted of but one scene, with a view of shipping at a distance; over the stage is an inscription, illuminated with rays of glory, containing the ever-memorable words of our departed Hero—"England expects that every man will do his duty,"—which a suspended figure of Fame appears communicating to the Fleet in perspective. Elliston and Braham, as Naval Officers, describe to their surrounding countrymen the late glorious victory; the first by recitation, and the last by singing, in which Mr. Braham gave considerable effect to a funeral dirge to the memory of the immortal Nelson. Mrs. Powell, with great emphasis and propriety, delivered an Eulogium upon our departed Champion; in which she introduced his exertion in the cause of freedom, by way of contrast to Buonaparte's tyranny and despotism. The Piece concluded with a half-length of Lord Nelson, rising from the Ocean, and "*Rule Britannia*," sung by Messrs. Braham, Dignum, and Gibbons.

This little piece was written by Mr. CUMBERLAND. It is worthy of his pen, and was several nights repeated with great applause.

\* See p. 302.



14. A new Comedy, called "*THE DELINQUENT*; or, *Seeing Company*," was performed at Covent Garden. It is from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, and the characters are thus represented:—

The Delinquent	} Mr. KEMBLE.
(Sir Arthur Courcy)	
Sir Edward Specious	
Major Tornado	Mr. BRUNTON.
Old Doric	Mr. MUNDEN.
Young Doric	Mr. FAWCETT.
Dorville	Mr. LEWIS.
Tradelove	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Old Nicholas	Mr. ATKINS.
Tom Tackle	Mr. LISTON.
Olivia	Mr. EMERY.
Miss Stoic	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Mrs. Aubrey	Mrs. DIBDIN.
	Mrs. GIBBS.

## FABLE.

Sir Edward Specious appears, in the course of his travels, to have met with the person who gives the title to the play in a poor Italian inn, in a state of extreme penury. Upon an interview, he discovers him to be the man who has wronged and betrayed his father. Sir Edward forgives the injuries he was bound to avenge, and offers the Delinquent his protection, and to bring him with him to England, on condition of his binding himself to execute whatever he shall command. The Delinquent, anxious to behold a treasure dear to his heart, devotes himself to the design of his patron. Sir Edward has been caught by the charms of Olivia, a young lady at the school of Mrs. Aubrey; but not entertaining an honourable passion for her, he is thwarted in all his designs upon her by the vigilance of her governors. He then forms the project of procuring Mrs. Aubrey to be arrested, in hopes, by these means, of depriving her of the power to protect Olivia, who, he expects, will fall into his hands. Disappointed in this scheme through the interposition of Young Doric, he commands the Delinquent to bear her on board his yacht; who at first hesitates; but Sir Edward telling him that he shall sail to Northumberland, the very country where he expects to find the lost treasure that he seeks, and to gain which he has revisited England at all hazards, he consents. In the fourth act, when on the point of forcing Olivia on board the yacht, the Delinquent finds she is his own daughter, the

very treasure that he sought. Uncertain how he shall dispose of her, he is persuaded by Major Tornado to deliver Olivia to the care of Mrs. Aubrey, who proves to be the wife of the Delinquent, whom he thought dead, and who, having reduced him to disgrace and beggary, turns governess to her daughter, on purpose to teach her to avoid those errors which she has herself fallen a victim to. They are consequently reconciled; and by the penitence of Sir Edward, and the benevolence of Major Tornado, the Delinquent is restored to freedom and prosperity, and Olivia is united to Young Doric.

The under-plot, in which all the comic humour of the piece consists, turns upon the quarrels and reconciliations of the two Dorics, architects and partners.

Like all Mr. Reynolds's compositions, this play has pleasantry and interest; though we do not think it ranks with his most successful efforts. The plot, though there are some things in it not strictly probable, affords room for considerable diversity both of incident and character; and the author has not neglected to improve this advantage. The characters, though not highly finished, are yet supported with a sufficient degree of spirit and vigour to keep up the interest. On the Performers in general too much praise cannot be bestowed. Mrs. H. Johnston, after a severe illness, and after an absence of two years from this Theatre, made her first appearance for the season. Her entrance was greeted with warm applause. She performed *Olivia* admirably. The playfulness of youth, the sincerity of innocence, and the genuine emotions of a pure heart and unadulterated sensibility, were in succession finely portrayed. The scenes wherein she discovers her father in the Delinquent, and her mother in her governors, were among the most interesting and affecting, and called down repeated applause. Mrs. Gibbs acquitted herself very well; and Mrs. Dibdin was no bad representative of the misanthropic *Miss Stoic*. Mr. Kemble performed *Sir Arthur Courcy* with his usual discrimination and excellence, so far as the part afforded room for the display of his talents. Mr. Brunton gave all the interest possible to *Sir Edward Specious*, a licentious Baronet,

who

who seeks popularity, but secretly prosecutes his criminal purposes. Lewis was all gaiety and whim, in the dashing Architect from Piccadilly. Munden was perfectly at home in the *Major*; a character composed of good nature, precipitate warmth, and eccentric oddity. The character which Fawcett has is far beneath his powers; but the little he has to do is performed with his wonted ability. Emery's Tom Tackle (who is supposed to be half seaman and half jockey) was highly amusing in the first act; but the character fell off towards the end.

The house was remarkably crowded; and the Comedy given out for repetition with bursts of applause.

\* \* The part of *The Debauchee* was originally assigned to Mr. Cooke, who, however, after attending two or three rehearsals, absented himself altogether from the Theatre. Mr. Kemble, in this dilemma, studied the part at a short notice, and left the audience nothing to regret in the change. There can be no harm, however, in reminding Mr. Cooke (who has so repeatedly experienced the indulgence of the public to his aberrations) of the saying of Dr. Johnson, that "Negligence long continued will make knowledge useless, wit ridiculous, and genius contemptible."

18. At Drury-lane, a new Farce, from the pen of Mr. ALLINGHAM, was produced under the title of "THE WEATHERCOCK," the principal characters of which were as follow:—

Old Whim	Mr. CHERRY.
Trifram Whim	Mr. BANNISTER.
Briefwit	Mr. MATTHEWS.
Sneer	Mr. PURSER.
Arietta	Miss DE CAMP.
Ready	Miss SCOTT.

Trifram, a young man of unsettled disposition, has fluttered and wavered through almost every pursuit in life: he has been a Fiddler and a Philosopher; nay, he has even attempted to enact *Diogenes* in a tub, which he told his father the cooper ought not to be paid for, because "the contents

had run out." At this juncture the Farce begins. The Weathercock, Trifram, promises no more to veer about, but to be steady to one point, and that point is the *Law*. He will be a *Barriſter*, and has purchased "twelve feet square of books to make him a *ſolid Lawyer*." After a few specimens of legal oratory, in which Mr. Bannister gave admirably the manner of some of our *unſledged Barriſters*, he dislikes the appearance of his wig in the 'glaſs, next wavers between an *Aſſor* and a *Phyſician*, but at length fixes upon the *Army*; and, while charging the enemy at the head of his regiment, demolishes his books, cuts off poor *Cicero's* head *in buſſo*, and, entering his father's garden, hacks and hews down the flowers unmercifully, until, seized with a new whim, he is smitten with the quiet of horticultural pursuits, and turns *Gardener*; and is then converted into a *Quaker*. This *veering* animal is at length fixed by the very lady whom his father designed as the reward of his steadiness. She, changing her shapes to catch this *Proteus*, has three times captivated him, as a *Savoyard*, as a *Quaker*, and in her own person. Trifram promises reformation; and the *Bedlamite*, instead of wearing a frock waistcoat, is committed to the consecration of matrimony.

Mr. Bannister performed *Trifram* with uncommon animation and versatility. Miss De Camp had to assume three characters, in each of which she was applauded. She introduced two songs, the composition of Mr. M. P. King. The accompaniments to the last are very striking, and the introduction of the triangle had a pretty effect. *Briefwit*, a lawyer, who deals in monosyllables, was performed by Mr. Matthews; but this imitation of *Orator Mum* had little effect.

This laughable *extravaganza* was much applauded, and at its conclusion given out for a second representation without opposition. The audience seemed to be of opinion, that if they were but made to laugh, it did not signify by what gross improbabilities the effect was produced.

## POETRY.

### ALLUREMENT and INSTRUCTION AN ODE.

WHILE youth's gay season sweetly  
smiles,  
Vice breathes her fascinating wiles,

To blight the opening flower;  
"Fond man," she cries, "behold life's  
morn,  
Thy days on rapid wings are borne,  
Then snatch the fleeting hour.

"Fair

" Fair Pleasure's balmy joys I sing,  
While ev'ry songster of the spring  
Alike resounds her praise.  
Hark! Nature's universal voice  
Calls to the young—the gay—Rejoice!  
While listening to her lays.

" What! wer't thou born a fool to pine,  
Far from the joys of love or wine,  
Or aught that cheers the soul?  
True wild in seeks nor care nor gloom;  
But marks the opening flowerets bloom,  
And quaffs the luscious bowl."

Lur'd by the syren's fatal song,  
'The sons of Mirth, a giddy throng!  
Confess her mighty powers;  
In spring pursue her ev'ry form,  
All heedless of the wintry storm,  
That black, but distant, hours.

Not so the man by virtue led,  
From the still mansions of the dead  
An awful voice he hears;  
" How low the sons of pleasure lie!  
Fast, fast, their fleeting moments fly—  
A few revolving years!"

Amaz'd, he seeks the narrow path,  
And leaves the sons of vice beneath,  
To pluck Perdition's flowers;  
Firm and unmov'd in chiding strong,  
He hears rejoic'd her cheering song,  
Amidst her happy bowers.

" How radiant life's gay moments shine,  
When youth, and health, and strength,  
combine

To bless each happy day!  
When Wisdom's brighter blaze is near,  
Dim and obscur'd shall youth appear:  
Nor health nor strength are gay.

" The man on Wisdom's chariot borne  
With joy shall greet th' enlivening morn,  
With gladness greet the eve.  
Relign'd at last he yields his breath,  
And calmly meets a peaceful death—  
An honourable grave!"

*Ca—let—n, Oct. 1805. W. H. M.*

#### BUONAPARTE and the INVASION.

Whatever may be thought of the following *Ve lès* about Buonaparté, in respect of poetical merit or demerit, as they are, on the whole, faithful to the truth of history, and exhibit a just, though ludicrous, review of the invading gacconnades of that Imperial Uphar, now that they have drawn to a close, or have at least been interrupted, we have given them a place in the present Number of our Publication. The author entitles them,

#### A SONG

TO THE TUNE OF A WELL-KNOWN  
SCOTCH BALLAD,

*Maggy Pirkens on the shore,  
She has written on her door, &c. &c.*

#### I.

BUONAPARTE on the shore,  
Make haste, Mounseers! let's o'er,  
let's o'er,  
And thrash John Bull until he roar,  
When he is thrash'd by such men.  
In England huz about like bees;  
Take what ye want; do what ye please;  
'Tis better than to cross the Maes,  
And plunder even Dutchmen.

#### II.

France was in motion like a fair;  
Mounseer ran here, Mounseer ran there;  
Nothing was heard but Angleterre!  
Conquest! plunder! glory!  
Droves of bullocks and of hogs  
Are better than our soups and frogs;  
Fall on, fall on, brave hungry togs,  
Take what be fit before ye.

#### III.

Frenchmen were not made to moil,  
In English shops and English soil,  
Behold an end of all our toil,  
Now vee may say *salis*.  
Mechanics smash'd their useless tools;  
Monks threw away their greasy cowls;  
And land was sold to silly fools,  
For land was offer'd gratis.

#### IV.

Myriads haken'd to the coast;  
The shires were cover'd with the host;  
They tore they smelt the English roast;  
The wind blew fresh from Dover.  
Hammers were heard in ev'ry port;  
Boats sprung up from Brest to Dost;  
The time seem'd long, tho' it was short—  
When shall we get over?

#### V.

Ah! pauvre Jean! be not afraid:  
Vorker for us in your own shed:  
Ze ox's foot, and ~~an~~ on's head,

You taste in grande perfection.  
Vait on de beaù, vorker de grain,  
And vee no blow out your brain,  
But tratenize with you, like men  
Be under our prefection.

#### VI.

And vee no trouble your religion,  
Dat be for you sustenance—Eh, John?  
By Gar, in dat if you choote vee join,  
Vee go to molque at Cairo.  
Parbleu! give me your pretty lady,  
De park, de field, and reino ready,  
Take de vhole future world—

D d d 2

\* \* \* \* \*

## VII.

Thunder roll'd, and fire-balls flew;  
Turrets crash'd, and trumpets blew;  
*Sacre Diable!* vat me do?

Be dis ze day of *Jugements*?  
Louder wax'd the varied roar,  
Open flew the tavern \* door;  
By G—, Mounseers, now \* clear your  
score,

For ye must charge your *logements*.

## VIII.

This was detresse! But not so evil:  
It was but man's, and not the devil:  
The English were not quite uncivil:  
So Mounseer was comforted.

Snug within an English ark,  
Where he durst neither bite nor bark,  
Mounseer had leisure now to heark-  
En to what was reported.

## IX.

Britain was one *cheval de frise* †:  
The British Navies scout'd the seas,  
And sometimes captur'd, *par surprise*,  
War-boats of all sizes.

They fasten'd them with iron chains,  
They dragg'd them into taves and dens,  
And taunting said, Now English-mens,  
Why you no catch your prizes?

## X.

Bony grin'd, and pinch'd his wife,  
Damn'd his brothers, drew his knife,  
Stole the Bourbons, took their life,  
And menac'd all around him.  
His couriers to the Princes ran,  
Who says I'm not a ——— Great Man?  
Most of them said, You're Charlemagne!  
But others, God confound him!

---

\* Where Mounseers were chatting.  
† All classes and descriptions of men  
flew to arms; and the military spirit was  
the most ardent in the most distinguished  
ranks. The Royal Family took the lead,  
and appeared the first in public virtue as  
in reason. The nobility, gentry, and  
communities of different kinds, caught  
the flame. It blaz'd forth in every corner  
of the empire. The Duke of Northum-  
berland and the Earl of Fife, with senti-  
ments becoming the lustre of their fami-  
lies and extent of their fortunes, raised  
and accounted whole regiments at their  
own expense.

## XI.

Your Holiness get up and trot,  
And bring your keys, and bring your  
pot;  
Anoint me, or I'll cut your throat:  
I must have *jus Divinum*.  
The Pope came to his palace gate:  
Bony made haste on him to wait;  
They kiss'd, and hugg'd, so wond'rous  
great  
The love that was between 'em.

## XII.

The man was crown'd, and Frenchmen  
swore,  
As they had often done before,  
Obedience to the ruling power,  
And glad were they, and hearty.  
Now Buonaparté on the throne,  
O! mad John Bull! give o'er! give o'er!  
Know that I am the Emperor  
Napoleon Buonaparté.  
But John replied. 'Tis all a farce,  
Contul' Emperor, Cæsar, Mars,  
Napier Bony kills my —,  
And laugh——  
And laugh——

## A TRIBUTE

*Of unassigned Respect to the Memory of the  
gallant and much lamented*

## NELSON.

HEARD ye that shout! those wild ac-  
claims of joy! [employ?]  
That all the loud-mouth'd multitude  
Heard ye that grand and full-ton'd mar-  
tial strain? [plain,  
See'st thou yon' army spread across the  
Where the loud *feu de joie* like thunder  
tells, [bells?—  
Whilst in yon' sleep ring the merry  
Britain with victory is blast again,  
Crush'd are the vaunted fleets of France  
and Spain! [space,  
The row'r that was to sweep all Ocean's  
Has ended its career in dire disgrace;  
Superior force was theirs, but theirs in  
vain, [plain!  
The Fleets of Britain rule the watery  
Splendid achievement! ah! how dearly  
bought!! [thought!  
Despair sits brooding on each harrowing  
Each bread where Feeling spreads her  
richest store, [more!!  
Must heave a sigh, that NELSON is no  
Hero of Britain! Friend of all mankind!  
Accept the offering of a humble mind:  
To thy departed shade, the pompous line  
Can yield no joy in realms of bliss divine;  
Still shall my plaintive pen with truth  
proclaim, [name!  
Thine the most honour'd, most lamented  
No

No heart so hard, no callous breast so  
 steel'd, [yield.  
 But for thy fate a soften'd sigh must  
 When at Aboukir thy great genius  
 shone,  
 You gave the victory to God alone,  
 Claim'd no superior skill in that grand  
 hour, [pow'r;  
 But gave to Heav'n the glory, and the  
 Thine a true Hero's life! thy bosom  
 calm,  
 Always relied on sweet Religion's balm:  
 Mildly you shone when peaceful mo-  
 ments came,  
 But in the war you rose a mighty flame;  
 Yet when a vict'ry bade the conflict  
 cease,  
 You taught the arts of pity and of peace.  
 Thy watchful zeal, to Britain ever  
 true,  
 With active energy bade you pursue;  
 You fought to meet, by ev'ry cautious  
 plan,  
 The foes of England, and the foes of man!  
 Thus when you late your eager sails un-  
 fold'd, [world,  
 And follow'd them o'er half the watery  
 A nation's wishes hung upon your name,  
 Trusting with confidence thy well earn'd  
 fame: [pow'r,  
 By chance long favour'd, they escap'd thy  
 Whilst you impatient fought the dreadful  
 hour, [lant crew,  
 The hour when vengeance arms each gal-  
 Still to their country, and to NELSON,  
 true. [bears away!  
 At length it came! Britannia's pow'r  
 The vanquish'd enemy accute the day;  
 And whilst the roar of cannon fills the  
 air,  
 Fly in dismay, or yield in dire despair!  
 Oh! might the Muse than this record  
 no more, [plore!  
 Nor have the name of Nelson to de-  
 sad task to mourn, with not-unwept-o'er  
 pen, [men!  
 That first and best of heroes, and of  
 Yet will wild fancy seek the couch of  
 death, [breath;  
 There stoop to catch the hero's parting  
 Then soft repeat, in Sorrow's sadden'd  
 ear, [mourning near:  
 His last faint words, while friends flood  
 "Oh! my dear comrades! sharers of  
 . . my toil, [smile:  
 Accept your lov'd Commander's latest  
 My life affords but pleasure, whilst I  
 prove  
 Service essential to the King I love.  
 Lament me not! my joy is now com-  
 plete! [flee:  
 I see despair has seiz'd you! recreant

Thus to expire, is bliss unhop'd-for  
 here; [tear!  
 Victory gilds my death! then shed no  
 My duty I have done, I could no more!  
 Hear then my pray'r, blest God! whom I  
 adore!  
 Thy mercy robs ev'n death of its alarms,  
 Receive this fleeting spirit to thy arms:  
 Pardon my faults, and think I am but  
 man; [can:  
 With the meek eye of peace my errors  
 Still to my country ev'ry blessing deal;  
 Still teach Britannia's sons their truest  
 weal: [throne;  
 Guard their lov'd Monarch on his patriot  
 Long let him live, and make each joy his  
 own! [quick release!  
 Oh! grant my pray'r! oh! give me  
 Father receive my soul! I die in peace!"  
 Clement's-inu. J. M. L.

## STANZAS

TO MR. DAVID CAREY \*.

By the Author of "*The Peasant's Fate*."

SWEET Poet! wherefore didst thou sing  
 Thy "native vale with wild thyme  
 spread,"

And to my aching memory bring  
 The murmuring stream, the waving  
 shade?

\* Friend of the lyre! lo! soothing kind,  
 Thou sing'st thy walks on mountain  
 wild, [tu in'd  
 Where wood-flow'r wreaths the Muses  
 For thee, their long-lost wand'ring  
 child.

I ne'er shall see that land of song,  
 Where Ossian sweet the flaming string,  
 Where Ramsay, Beattie, Burns, among  
 Their bays and braes first learnt to  
 sing.

In vain for bawbler scenes I sigh,  
 But to ONE RUSTIC POET † known,  
 Whose notes of rustic mintage  
 Were heard by simple swains alone.

Perchance, should wandering Fancy dream  
 Of rambles on Parnassian ground,  
 The vocal groves, the haunted stream,  
 The bowers with blushing woodbine  
 crown'd.

Carts, coaches, engines, bawling cries,  
 Screams, squabbles, and the din of arms,  
 Scare the dear vision from my eyes,  
 The Muse and all her nameless charms.

\* Author of the "*Pleasures of Na-  
 ture*," the "*Reign of Fancy*," &c.

† Mr. R. Bloomfield.

My

*My Helicon, a kennel, flows—*

**CORNHILL** is my Parnassus fair—  
The bow'rs of Leadenhall my noise  
Regale, and scent the ambient air.

Here fetter'd to the fordid wheel  
Of *Commerce*, lo! I plod along,  
While Dulcets' leaden wing I feel  
Depress the ardour of my song.  
*London, Oct. 13th.*

## STANZAS.

**GLITT'RING** dews of peacocks dew,  
Tribute to the milky way hour,  
Tears from silent ev'ning dew,  
Welcome to my woodbine bower.  
Emblem of my Emma's grief,  
Seeking on her breast thy couch,  
Sparkling on each summer leaf,  
Glittering 'midst the midnight gloom.  
Graceful guest of ev'ry thorn,  
Silent beauty of each stem,  
Offspring of the infant morn,  
Brilliant, bloom reaching gem;  
Hither! on my cottage vine,  
On its clustering beauties crowd,  
On each silver tendril fire,  
Substitute for summer cloud.  
Come, each drooping lily cheer,  
Little life-reviving power,  
Trembling tributary tear,  
Welcome to my woodbine bower.  
*Kingstand.*

J. N.

## EPITAPH ON MARIA NARES \*.

**How** fall the scene, where time decline,  
tho' slow, [I we!  
Youth's days of promise turn to days  
When doom malady consumes the frame,  
And life hangs quivering like a dubious  
flame:  
How then is ev'ry anxious effort tried!  
How oft is hope renew'd! how oft denied!  
At length arrives the memorable hour:  
But think not Death can long retain his  
power. [dure!  
Here ends the pain, the trow, and the  
And from this point he gives eternal life.

\* See Obituary for this month.

## THE FALLING LEAF.

**SEE** the leaves around us falling,  
Touch'd by Winter's icy hand,  
While the faded flowers around us,  
Show vegetation's at a stand.  
Does not this a lesson teach us,  
That, like the leaf, we soon must fall?  
That when our summer festival's over,  
We must obey stern winter's call?  
*22th Oct. 1825.*

J. H.

## SONNET,

WRITTEN IN WINTER.

**I** LOVE thee, Winter, in thy shortest  
days, [winds blow;  
When clouds arise and bleak north east  
Of when upon the mountains, white with  
snow,  
The languid sun reflects his feeble rays,  
And from the distant South his beams dis-  
plays;  
Or when the horizon he sinks below,  
and western skies with deep reflection  
glow, [sues haze.  
While on the cheerful hearths the bright  
No;—not the verdure of returning spring,  
Nor all the music of the vocal grove,  
Can joys to me, compar'd with winter,  
bring;  
For winter's joys domestic most I love,  
Her shortest days, when in the social  
ring [powers improve.  
Souls mix with souls, and minds their

TO T. W., ESQ., ON HIS RECOVERY  
FROM AN ILLNESS.

**As** when returning spring revives the  
year, [tear,  
And opening blossoms on the boughs appear,  
Their fragrance we exhale, their tints ad-  
mire, [pure!  
But promise's fruits the saddest hope in-  
So thy returning health our hearts create  
With grateful rapture, at the lengthen'd  
date  
Of sacred friendship, piety, and truth,  
So early candour, and mature, in youth.  
With new delight their virtues we survey,  
And hail them *hymn* in each future day!

LAURA.

## ANECDOTES OF ADMIRAL LORD NELSON.

**A** LETTER of Lord Nelson's, dated  
the 26 October, has been incor-  
rectly stated in the Papers. Nothing  
would more forcibly conduce to raise  
the deceased Hero still higher, if it

were possible, in the estimation of his  
countrymen, than the publication of  
all his letters through the whole course  
of his memorable and glorious life.  
And we trust, that when the proper  
time

time shall come, they will be given to the world as an incitement and example to the brave. In the mean time, from the documents in our hands, we feel it a sacred duty to the memory of Lord Nelson not to suffer any misstatement of his conduct to go forth.

Lord Nelson joined the fleet the 28th September, but at so late an hour in the evening that he did not make a communication till the next morning. He wrote a letter to one of his most intimate friends on the 1st of October, in which there is the following passage:—

"I believe my arrival was most welcome, not only to the Commander of the Fleet, but also to every individual in it; and when I came to explain to them my plan of attack, it was like an electric shock—some feel it—some do not. It was new—it was magical—it was timely—and our Admirals downwind of us were not to be disappointed. I succeeded in everything I wished to get at then. Yesterday, the Lord, surrounded by friends, whom you inspire with confidence."

Such was the reception the gallant Admiral met with from his companions in arms!—The Noble Lord was soon convinced that the enemy would come out; and though by detaching Admiral Louis to Gibraltar and Festuac for supplies, a circumstance that was indispensable, he reduced his force to twenty-three ships of the line, and the enemy, he knew, had at least thirty-three or thirty-four in Cadiz, he determined to give them battle.

On the 6th October he wrote a letter, in which he said—"I have not the smallest doubt that the enemy are determined to put to sea, and our battle must soon be fought, although they will be so very superior in numbers to my present force; yet I must do my best, and have no fears but that I shall spoil their voyage; but my wish is to do much more, and therefore hope that the Admiralty have been active in sending me ships, for it is only numbers which can annihilate. A decisive stroke on their fleet would make half a peace. If I can do that, I shall as soon as possible ask to come home and get my rest, at least for the winter\*. If no

other inducement was wanting for my exertion, this would be sufficient; for what greater reward could the country bestow than to let me come to you, my friends, and to dear, dear Merton—and to come to you a Victor would be victory thrice gained."

October 7th.—"Since writing yesterday, I am more and more assured that the Combined Fleets will put to sea.—*Happy will they be who are present—and disappointed will those be who are absent!*"

The Noble Lord, in a subsequent letter of the 13th, spoke with increased confidence of victory, in consequence of the addition that had been made to his force. And the enemy seem to have been aware that day by day the activity of Lord Barham was serving to augment his fleet. It was not, as has been supposed, on account of any scarcity of provisions in Cadiz that the Combined Fleet came out. It is ascertained that they were plentifully supplied, but they had positive orders to put to sea, and, no doubt, their destination was important.

Some particulars of the Noble Lord's will, and several paragraphs, have appeared in different Papers, which tend

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unprecedented exertion which he made for the preservation of the West Indies, when, by the failure of Sir Robert Calder, he was again called upon to take the important command off Cadiz. He had said that these had been the happiest days of his life, and he had in that short time greatly recovered from his fatigue. He did not, however, hesitate a moment. His health was not fully re-established when he joined the fleet; for the very day after he assumed the command, he was seized with a violent fever, which lasted for several hours. His own account of it, in a letter to an intimate friend, is as follows:—

"I have had, about four o'clock this morning, (Oct. 17,) one of my dreadful spasms, which has almost enervated me. It is very odd: I was hardly ever better than yesterday: I slept uncommonly well, but was awake with this disorder. My opinion of its effect some day has never altered—however, it is entirely gone off. The good people of England will not believe that rest of body and mind is necessary for me; perhaps this pain may not come again these six months. I had been writing seven hours yesterday—Perhaps that had some hand in bringing it on."

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\* The Noble Admiral's desire of a little rest was the natural consequence of his impaired health. He had remained at Merton but about three weeks after the

to mislead the Public. The Noble Lord's obligations to Sir William and Lady Hamilton were of a nature that drew from him at all times the most lively acknowledgments. They made an indelible impression on his heart. He has often declared, that he could not have fought the battle of the Nile but for their uncommon influence and exertions in a way which cannot now be mentioned—but which, he said, ought never to be forgotten either by him or by the country. It is a mistake that he was the proprietor of Merton Abbey. His place lies without the walls, but it was his favourite wish to have purchased, and restored it to its natural beauty. He had never been covetous of riches. His diamonds have been stated to be of

great value. These things generally fall short of the estimate; and we are sure, that all those who admire the valour of Lord Nelson, will lament to hear, that before he went out to take the command of the Mediterranean fleet, he was obliged to dispose of such of his jewels as were not of a nature to be left to his family, as trophies to illustrate the titles conferred on him by his King, and the Sovereigns in alliance with his country. He disposed of snuff-boxes, and other articles, to Messrs. Rundell and Bridges; but the chief presents (including the rich chelengk and sword of the Grand Signior) he has left to the Noble Earl, his brother, to descend with the title.

WE have been favoured with the following Resolutions of the Committee of West India Merchants, which were passed and communicated to Lord Nelson during his last short stay in London, together with his Lordship's answer.

*Extracts from the Minutes of Meetings of the West India Merchants.*

*August 23<sup>d</sup>, 1805.*

"Sir RICHARD NEAVE, Bart. in the Chair.

"Resolved,

"That the prompt determination of Lord Nelson to quit the Mediterranean in search of the French fleet, his sagacity in judging of and ascertaining their course, his bold and unwearied pursuit of the Combined French and Spanish Squadrons to the West Indies and back again to Europe, have been very instrumental to the safety of the West India Islands in general, and well deserve the grateful acknowledgments of every individual connected with those Colonies.

"Resolved,

"That a Deputation from the Committee of Merchants of London trading to the West Indies, be appointed to wait upon Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, to express these their sentiments, and to offer him their unfeigned thanks."

*"October 18<sup>th</sup>, 1805.*

"BEESTON LONG, Esq. in the Chair.

"The Chairman reported that the Deputation appointed at the Meeting

of the 23<sup>d</sup> of August last, had waited upon Lord Nelson with the Resolutions of that Meeting, and that the following letter had since been received from Lord Nelson by Sir Richard Neave.

*"London August 28<sup>th</sup>, 1805.*

"Sir,

"I beg leave to express to you and the Committee of West India Merchants the great satisfaction which I feel in their approbation of my conduct. It was, I conceived, perfectly clear that the Combined Squadrons were gone to the West Indies, and therefore it became my duty to follow them.

"But I assure you, from the state of defence in which our large Islands are placed, with the number of regular troops, numerous well-disciplined and zealous militia, I was confident not any troops which their Combined Squadron could carry, would make any impression upon any of our large Islands before a very superior force would arrive for their relief.

"I have the honour to remain,

"Sir, and Gentlemen,

"With the highest respect,

"Your most obliged,

"And obedient servant,

"NELSON & BRONTE."

"Sir Richard Neave, Bart.  
and the Committee of West  
India Merchants."



## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 15.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 15.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Robert Tomlinson, Commander of his Majesty's Gun-brig the Dexterous, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated in Gibraltar Bay, the 12th September, 1805.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that, cruising pursuant to orders from Sir William Bolton, Bart., on the 11th instant, about one A.M., the Rock of Gibraltar bearing about N.N.W. two leagues, I fell in with and captured the gun-boat No. 4, Lieutenant Nicholas Magorga, Commander, carrying one long twenty-four pounder, one cayronade, and thirty-four men: we likewise took seven merchant vessels of the convoy, which are all arrived safe in this roadstead; they were from Malaga, bound to Algeziras. It is with great pleasure that I have to report to their Lordships the zeal and activity with which every Officer and man did his duty on this occasion; and when their Lordships are informed that these vessels were taken in the face of eight of the enemy's armed vessels who had charge of the convoy, and who carried near 300 men, I most humbly hope my conduct will meet their Lordships' approbation.—I remain, with the greatest respect,

K. TOMLINSON, Lieut. and Com.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 2.

A letter from Admiral Cornwallis encloses the following:—

*Iris, at Sea, Oct. 28, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, at day-break on the 15th instant, being off les Roches Bonnes, two ships were discovered steering towards Bourdeaux. It was soon ascertained that one was a schooner armed vessel, the other a merchant ship, her prize. Though it blew strong on the shore, I was fortunate enough to cut off the ship. She proved to be the Magdalen, of Greenock, which had separated from the Leeward Island convoy, and had been nearly a month in possession of

the enemy. On the same night a ship opened her fire upon me, and did not surrender until she had received several broadsides. She proved to be the San Pedro Spanish corvette privateer, mounting sixteen guns, eight of which are 18-pounders, the rest Spanish 6-pounders, with 150 men on board when she sailed, part of whom were distributed in five vessels she had captured. I am sorry to add that we had one man killed, and the enemy two killed and four wounded. The Senior Lieutenant, Mr. Ivis, and the rest of the Officers and ship's company, conducted themselves on this occasion much to my satisfaction.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

(signed) T. LAVIE.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 6.

*Dispatches, of which the following are Copies, were received at the Admiralty this day, at one o'clock, a.m. from Vice-Admiral Colingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels off Cadiz.*

*Euryalus, off Cape Trafalgar,*

SIR, Oct. 22, 1805.

The ever to be lamented death of Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, who, in the late conflict with the enemy, fell in the hour of victory, leaves to me the duty of informing my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 19th inst. it was communicated to the Commander in Chief from the ships watching the motions of the enemy in Cadiz, that the Combined Fleet had put to sea. As they sailed with light winds westerly, his Lordship concluded their destination was the Mediterranean, and immediately made all sail for the Straights' entrance with the British Squadron, consisting of twenty-seven ships, three of them sixty-four's, where his Lordship was informed by Capt. Blackwood, (whose vigilance in watching, and giving notice of the enemy's movements, has been highly meritorious), that they had not yet passed the Straights.

On Monday the 21st inst. at day-light, when Cape Trafalgar bore E. by S. about seven leagues, the enemy was discovered six or seven miles to the eastward,

ward, the wind about west, and very light: the Commander in Chief immediately made the signal for the fleet to bear up in two columns, as they are formed in order of sailing; a mode of attack his Lordship had previously directed, to, avoid the inconvenience and delay in forming a line of battle in the usual manner. The enemy's line consisted of thirty-three ships (of which eighteen were French, and fifteen Spanish), commanded in chief by Admiral Villeneuve: the Spaniards, under the direction of Gravina, wore with their heads to the northward, and formed their line of battle with great closeness and correctness; but as the mode of attack was unusual, so the structure of their line was new;—it formed a crescent convexing to leeward; so that in leading down to their centre, I had both their van and rear abast the beam. Before the fire opened, every alternate ship was about a cable's length to windward of her second ahead and a-stern, forming a kind of double line; and appeared, when on their beam, to leave a very little interval between them; and this without crowding their ships. Admiral Villeneuve was in the Bucentaure in the centre, and the Prince of Asturias bore Gravina's flag in the rear: but the French and Spanish ships were mixed without any apparent regard to order of national squadron.

As the mode of our attack had been previously determined on, and communicated to the Flag Officers and Captains, few signals were necessary, and none were made, except to direct close order as the lines bore down. The Commander in Chief in the Victory led the weather column, and the Royal Sovereign, which bore my flag, the lee. The action began at twelve o'clock, by the leading ships of the columns breaking through the enemy's line, the Commander in Chief about the tenth ship from the van, the Second in Command about the twelfth from the rear, leaving the van of the enemy unoccupied; the succeeding ships breaking through, in all parts, astern of their leaders, and engaging the enemy at the muzzles of their guns. The conflict was severe; the enemy's ships were fought with a gallantry highly honourable to their officers, but the attack on them was irresistible, and it pleased the Almighty Disposer of all events to grant his Majesty's arms a

complete and glorious victory. About three p. m. many of the enemy's ships having struck their colours, their line gave way; Admiral Gravina, with ten ships joining their frigates to leeward, stood towards Cadiz. The five headmost ships in their van tacked, and standing to the southward, to windward of the British line, were engaged, and the sternmost of them taken; the others went off, leaving to his Majesty's squadron nineteen ships of the line, (of which two are first rates, the Santísima Trinidad, and the Santa Anna), with three flag officers, viz. Admiral Villeneuve, the Commander in Chief; Don Ignatio Maria d'Aliva, Vice-Admiral; and the Spanish Rear-Admiral Don Baltazar Hidalgo Cienfuegos.

After such a victory, it may appear unnecessary to enter into encomiums on the particular parts taken by the several Commanders; the conclusion says more on the subject than I have language to express; the spirit which animated all was the same; when all exert themselves zealously in their country's service, all deserve that their high merits should stand recorded; and never was high merit more conspicuous than in the battle I have described.

The Achilles (a French seventy-four), after having surrendered, by some mismanagement of the Frenchmen, took fire and blew up; 200 of her men were saved by the tenders. A circumstance occurred during the action, which so strongly marks the invincible spirit of British seamen, when engaging the enemies of their country, that I cannot resist the pleasure I have in making it known to their Lordships. The Temeraire was boarded by accident, or design, by a French ship on one side, and a Spaniard on the other; the contest was vigorous; but in the end, the combined ensigns were torn from the poop, and the British hoisted in their places.

Such a battle could not be fought without sustaining a great loss of men. I have not only to lament, in common with the British Navy, and the British Nation, in the fall of the Commander in Chief, the loss of a Hero, whose name will be immortal, and his memory ever dear to his country; but my heart is rent with the most poignant grief for the death of a friend, to whom, by many years' intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which

which inspired ideas superior to the common race of men, I was bound by the strongest ties of affection; a grief to which even the glorious occasion in which he fell, does not bring the consolation which perhaps it ought. His Lordship received a musket-ball in his left breast, about the middle of the action, and sent an officer to me immediately with his last farewell; and soon after expired.—I have also to lament the loss of those excellent officers Captains Duff of the *Mars*, and Cooke of the *Bellerophon*; I have yet heard of none others.

I fear the numbers that have fallen will be found very great when the returns come to me; but it having blown a gale of wind ever since the action, I have not yet had it in my power to collect any reports from the ships.—The Royal Sovereign having lost her masts, except the tottering foremast, I called the *Euryalus* to me, while the action continued, which ship lying within hail, made my signals; a service Captain Blackwood performed with great attention. After the action, I shifted my flag to her, that I might more easily communicate my orders to and collect the ships, and towed the Royal Sovereign out to seaward. The whole fleet were now in a very perilous situation; many dismasted; all shattered, in thirteen fathom water off the shoals of Trafalgar; and when I made the signal to prepare to anchor, few of the ships had an anchor to let go, their cables being shot; but the same good Providence which aided us through such a day, preserved us in the night, by the wind shifting a few points, and drifting the ships off the land, except four of the captured dismasted ships, which are now at anchor off Trafalgar, and I hope will ride safe until those gales are over.

“Having thus detailed the proceedings of the fleet on this occasion, I beg to congratulate their Lordships on a victory which, I hope, will add a ray to the glory of his Majesty’s Crown, and be attended with public benefit to our country.—I am, &c.

“C. COLLINGWOOD.”

*The Order in which the Ships of the British Squadron attacked the Combined Fleets on the 21st of October, 1805.*

VAN.	REAR.
Victory,	Royal Sovereign,
Temeraire,	Mars,

VAN.	REAR.
Neptune,	Belleisle,
Conqueror,	Tonhant,
Leviathan,	Bellerophon,
Ajax,	Colossus,
Orion,	Achille,
Agamemnon,	Polyphemus,
Minotaur,	Revenge,
Spartiate,	Swiftsure,
Britannia,	Defence,
Africa,	Thunderer,
Euryalus,	Defiance,
Sirius,	Prince,
Phoebe,	Dreadnought.
Naiad,	
Pickle schooner,	
Enteipren into cut.	

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

GENERAL ORDER.

“*Euryalus, October 22, 1805.*

“The ever to be lamented death of Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronte, the Commander in Chief who fell in the action of the 21st, in the arms of victory, covered with glory whose memory will be ever dear to the British navy and the British nation, whose zeal for the honour of his King, and for the interests of his country, will be ever held up as a shining example for British seamen, leave to me a duty to return my thanks to the Right Honourable Rear-Admiral, the Captains, Officers, Seamen, and detachments of Royal Marines, serving on board his Majesty’s Squadron, now under my command, for their conduct on that day: but where can I find language to express my sentiments of the valour and skill which were displayed by the Officers, the Seamen, and Marines, in the battle with the enemy, where every individual appeared an hero on whom the glory of his country depended. The attack was irresistible, and the issue of it adds to the page of Naval Annals a brilliant instance of what Britons can do when their King and their Country need their service.—To the Right Honourable Rear-Admiral the Earl of Northesk, to the Captains, Officers, and Seamen, and to the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of the Royal Marines, I beg to give my sincere and hearty thanks for their highly meritorious conduct, both in the action, and in their zeal and activity in bringing the captured ships out from the perilous situation in which they were, after their surrender, among  
E e c 2 the

the shoals of Trafalgar, in boisterous weather. And I desire that the respective Captains will be pleased to communicate to the Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines, this public testimony of my high approbation of their conduct, and my thanks for it.

C. COLLINGWOOD."

*To the Right Honourable Rear-Admiral the Earl of Northesk, and the respective Captains and Commanders.*

#### GENERAL ORDER.

"The Almighty God, whose arm is strength, having of his great mercy been pleased to crown the exertions of his Majesty's fleet with success, in giving them a complete victory over their enemies on the 21st of this month; and that all praise and thanksgiving may be offered up to the Throne of Grace for the great benefit to our Country and to Mankind, I have thought proper that a day should be appointed of general humiliation before God, and thanksgiving for this his merciful goodness, imploring forgiveness of sins, a continuation of his divine mercy, and his constant aid to us, in defence of our Country's liberties and laws, without which, the utmost efforts of man are nought; and direct therefore, that be appointed for this holy purpose.

"Given on board the *Euryalus*, off Cape Trafalgar, Oct. 22, 1805.

C. COLLINGWOOD."

*To the respective Captains and Commanders.*

"N. B. The fleet having been dispersed by a gale of wind, no day has yet been able to be appointed for the above purpose."

*Euryalus, off Cadix, Oct. 24, 1805.*

"SIR,—In my letter of the 22d, I detailed to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the proceedings of his Majesty's Squadron on the day of the action, and that preceding it; since which, I have had a continued series of misfortunes, but they are of a kind that human prudence could not possibly provide against, or my skill prevent.

On the 22d, in the morning, a strong southerly wind blew, with squally weather, which however did not prevent the activity of the officers and seamen of such ships as were manageable from

getting hold of many of the prizes (13 or 14), and towing them off to the westward, where I ordered them to rendezvous round the Royal Sovereign, in tow by the Neptune; but on the 23d the gale increased, and the sea ran so high, that many of them broke the tow rope, and drifted far to leeward before they were got hold of again, and some of them taking advantage in the dark and boisterous night, got before the wind, and have perhaps drifted upon the shore and sunk: on the afternoon of that day the remnant of the Combined Fleet, 10 sail of ships, who had not been much engaged, stood up to leeward of my shattered and straggled charge, as if meaning to attack them, which obliged me to collect a force out of the least injured ships, and form to leeward for their defence: all this retarded the progress of the hulks, and the bad weather continuing, determined me to destroy all the leewardmost that could be cleared of the men, considering that keeping possession of the ships was a matter of little consequence compared with the chance of their falling again into the hands of the enemy; but even this was an arduous task in the high sea which was running. I hope, however, it has been accomplished to a considerable extent: I entrusted it to skilful officers, who would spare no pains to execute what was possible. The Captains of the Prince and Neptune cleared the Trinidad and sunk her. Captains Hope, Baynton, and Malcolm, who joined the fleet this moment from Gibraltar, had the charge of destroying four others. The Redoubtable sunk aftern of the Swiftsure while in tow. The Santa Anna, I have no doubt, is sunk, as her side was almost entirely beaten in; and such is the shattered condition of the whole of them, that unless the weather moderates, I doubt whether I shall be able to carry a ship of them into port. I hope their Lordships will approve of what I (having only in consideration the destruction of the enemy's fleet) have thought a measure of absolute necessity.

"I have taken Admiral Villeneuve into this ship; Vice-Admiral Don Aliva is dead. Whenever the temper of the weather will permit, and I can spare a frigate, (for there were only four in the action with the fleet, *Euryalus*, *Sirius*, *Phoebe*, and *Naiad*; the *Melpomene*

men joined the 22d, and the Eurydice and Scout the 23d), I shall collect the other Flag Officers, and send them to England with their Flags, (if they do not go to the bottom), to be laid at his Majesty's feet.

"There were 4,000 troops embarked, under the command of General Contamin, who was taken with Admiral Villeneuve in the Bucentaure.—

I am, Sir, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD."

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 9.

*Copy of a Letter from the late Lord Viscount Nelson, K B, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board the Victory, off Cadiz, 15th Oct. 1805.*

SIR,

I herewith transmit you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Captain Hoste, of the Eurydice, dated the 7th instant, together with the list of vessels captured, as therein mentioned. I am much pleased with Captain Hoste and Thomas, for their exertions in getting the Eurydice so expeditiously off the shoal; particularly so, as she is stated to have received no damage.

I am, &c.

NELSON & BRONTE.

*Eurydice, Oct 7, 1805,  
off Cape Umbria.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday morning, Cape Umbria bearing N.E. by N. seven or eight miles, several sail were seen coming along shore from the eastward, apparently from St. Lucar; and on its falling calm, the boats of his Majesty's ships Eurydice and Ætna were dispatched for the purpose of intercepting them. On their closing the vessels, they were found to be under the convoy of a large Spanish armed Settee, mounting two long twenty four pounders in the bow, two twelve-pound carronades, and two four-pound swivels, with a considerable number of men on board. A heavy fire was kept up from this vessel as the boats approached the convoy; notwithstanding which, they gallantly persevered, and succeeded in capturing four of them. Finding the Eurydice was closing fast with the armed vessel, they desisted, till, under fire of the ship, they might attack her with greater advantage; and from her appearing of

too great a force for the boats to attack without some vessel covering them, I was induced to run the Eurydice closer in than I otherwise should have done; and in the act of luffing up to let go my anchor, unfortunately took ground on a shoal about half a mile from the main land. Owing, however, to the very great assistance I received from Captain Thomas, of the Ætna Bomb, and, in a great measure, owing to the situation she was placed in, and his exertions afterwards, the Eurydice was soon afloat again. I find the armed vessel is a privateer, from Cadiz, bound to Mosquer, to purchase wine for their fleet. She had been three days out when captured, called la Soledad, Captain Don Augustin Laredi. Great praise is due to Lieut. Green, first of the Eurydice, and the officers and men under him, for their exertions in getting off the privateer, and gallant manner in which they attacked the convoy before the Eurydice closed with them. I enclose your Lordship a list of vessels captured, &c. since the 3d inst., and remain, &c. &c.

WILLIAM HOSTE.

[The list consists of four Spanish and one French Settee.]

WHITEHALL, NOV. 9.

His Majesty has been pleased to grant to the Rev. Wm. Nelson, D.D., now Lord Nelson, brother and heir to the late Lord Viscount Nelson, who, after a series of transcendent and heroic services, fell gloriously on the 21st of October last, in the moment of brilliant and decisive victory, the dignity of a Viscount and Earl of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, by the names, titles, and titles of Viscount MERTON and EARL NELSON, of Trafalgar, and of Merton, in the county of Surrey; the same to descend to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten; and in default thereof, to the heirs male successively of Susannah, wife of Thomas Bolton, Esq., and Catherine, wife of George Matcham, Esq., sisters of the late Lord Viscount Nelson.

His Majesty has also been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to Cuthbert Collingwood, Esq., Vice-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majesty's fleet, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, title, and title of BARON COLLINGWOOD, of Caldburne and Hethpoole,

poole, in the county of Northumberland.

[This Gazette likewise contains a Proclamation for assembling Parliament on the 7th of January; also Proclamations for a General Thanksgiving, for the late glorious victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain, in England, Ireland, and Scotland, on the 5th of December next.

#### LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 11.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, was received at this Office last night from Captain (now Rear-Admiral) Sir Richard J. Strachan, Bart., Commander of his Majesty's ship the *Cæsar*.

SIR,

*Cæsar, Nov. 7.*

The accompanying copy of a letter, addressed to the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, I request you will be pleased to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, with my apology for the hasty manner in which it is written.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

*Cæsar, West of Rochefort*

SIR, 26 miles, Nov. 4, Wind S. E.

Being off Ferrol, working to the westward, with the wind westerly, on the evening of the 2d we observed a frigate in the N. W. making signals; made all sail to join her before night, and followed by the ships named in the margin\*, we came up with her at eleven at night; and at the moment she joined us, we saw six large ships near us. Capt. Baker informed me he had been chased by the Rochefort Squadron, then close to leeward of us. We were delighted. I desired him to tell the Captains of the ships of the line astern to follow me, as I meant to engage them directly; and immediately bore away in the *Cæsar* for the purpose, making all the signals I could, to indicate our movements to our ships: the moon enabled us to see the enemy bear away in a line abreast, closely formed, but we lost sight of them when it set, and I was obliged to reduce our sails, the *Hero*, *Courageux*, and *Æolus* being the only ships we

could see. We continued steering to the E. N. E. all night, and in the morning observed the Santa Margarita near us; at nine we discovered the enemy of four sail of the line in the N. E. under all sail. We had also every thing set, and came up with them last; in the evening we observed three sail astern; and the *Phoenix* spoke me at night. I found that active officer, Capt. Baker, had delivered my orders, and I sent him to assist the Santa Margarita in leading us up to the enemy. At day-light we were near them, and the Santa Margarita had begun in a very gallant manner to fire upon their rear, and was soon joined by the *Phoenix*. A little before noon, the French finding an action unavoidable, began to take in their small sails, and form in a line, bearing on the starboard tack; we did the same; and I communicated my intentions by hailing to the Captains, "that I should attack the centre and rear," and at noon began the battle; in a short time the van ship of the enemy tacked, which almost directly made the action close and general; the *Namur* joined soon after we tacked, which we did as soon as we could get the ships round, and I directed her, by signal, to engage the van; at half past three the action ceased, the enemy having fought to admiration, and not surrendering till their ships were unmanageable. I have returned thanks to the Captains of the ships of the line and the frigates, and they speak in high terms of approbation of their respective Officers and ships' companies. If any thing could add to the good opinion I had already formed of the Officers and crew of the *Cæsar*, it is their gallant conduct in this day's battle. The enemy have suffered much, but our ships not more than is to be expected on these occasions. You may judge of my surprise, Sir, when I found the ships we had taken were not the Rochefort Squadron, but from Cadiz.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

#### FIRST LINE.—STARBOARD TACK.

*British Line.*—*Cæsar*, of 80 guns; *Hero*, of 74; *Courageux*, of 74.

*French Line.*—*Duguay Trouin*, of 74 guns, Capt. Toufflet; *Formidable*, of 80, Rear-Admiral Dumanoir; *Mont Blanc*, of 74, Capt. Villegrey; *Scipion*, of 74, Capt. Barouger.

\* *Cæsar*, *Hero*, *Courageux*, and *Namur*.

*Bellona*, *Æolus*, *Santa Margarita*, far to leeward in the South East.

**SECOND LINE.**—(When the *Namur* joined.)—**LARBOEUF TACK.**

*British Line.*—*Hero*, of 74 guns, Hon. Capt. Gardner; *Namur*, of 74, Capt. Halsted; *Cæsar*, of 80, Sir Richard J. Strachan; *Courageux*, of 74, Capt. Lea.

*French Line.*—*Duguay Trouin*; *Formidable*; *Mont Blanc*; *Scipion*.

N. B. The *Duguay Trouin* and *Scipion* totally dismasted; the *Formidable* and *Mont Blanc* have their foremasts standing.

Our frigates—*Santa Margarita*, *Æolus*, *Phoenix*, and *Revolutionnaire*.

The *Revolutionnaire* joined at the time the *Namur* did, but, with the rest of our frigates, in consequence of the French tacking, were to leeward of the enemy.—I do not know what is become of the *Bellona*, or the other two sail we saw on the night of the 2d inst. The reports of damage, killed, and wounded, have not been all received. The enemy have suffered much.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BY the French details, it appears that the passage of the Danube was, in the first instance, forced by the enemy at Donawerth. The bridge was defended by an Austrian regiment, and some lives were lost in the slight action which there took place. On the 8th, the enemy having established themselves on the other side of the Danube, Prince Murat, at the head of a formidable body of cavalry, having set out to cut off the communication between Ulm and Augsburg, was soon after joined by the division of Oudinot, and on his arrival at Wertingen, fell in with an Austrian division, consisting of twelve regiments of grenadiers, and four squadrons of horse, which had just arrived from the Tyrol. After an action of two hours, the Austrians were surrounded, completely defeated, and a great part of them taken prisoners, with the whole of their cannon, colours, baggage, &c.

In addition to the above affair of Wertingen, we have farther to announce events which it is impossible to mention but with the utmost regret. A French official bulletin of the Grand Army in Germany, dated Augsburg, Oct. 11th, gives an account of a battle at Gunzburg on the preceding day, in which the French were victorious. Gunzburg was defended by Prince Ferdinand in person. The place was carried, after an obstinate resistance, and the Austrians made three successive attacks to recover it, but all in vain. The loss of the Austrians in this affair is stated at 2,500 killed, and 1,200 made prisoners. The loss of the French, in killed and wounded, is estimated at one tenth, or about 400.

Another Bulletin, also from Augsburg; and dated the 12th, states, that

Marshal Soult defeated an Austrian regiment at Lindsberg on the 11th, and took 120 prisoners, including one Lieut. Col. and two Captains. Soult next proceeded towards Memmingen, where he arrived early on the 12th.

These defeats, were they even as complete as the French represent them, we should have considered as nothing—as merely a conflict of posts; but, alas! they were followed by an occurrence much more fatal to the Allies; intelligence of which was brought by express, as follows:

PARIS, Oct. 22. The Austrian army, which had been hemmed in on every side, has been totally defeated. The garrison of ULM HAS CAPITULATED; 40,000 [in *English* 15,000] men have laid down their arms, and been made prisoners of war. Some corps that fled towards the Tyrol were vigorously pursued.—The consequences of such a victory are incalculable; all the passes of the Tyrol being in our possession, the army of the Archduke Charles is placed between the Grand Army and the army of General Massena. The routes to Vienna are open; and the Russian columns, which will certainly not alone oppose themselves to the victorious French army, have no other course to follow but to return as they came. The history of Europe for the last three centuries presents not any event to be compared with this, nor which could have such consequences.—(*Gazette de France*.)

The most serious of the conflicts took place on the 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th ult. The corps under the command of the Archduke Ferdinand, (17,000 men), which effected its escape from Ulm on the 17th, retreated in two divisions, and having gained the left

left bank of the Danube, cut off, for a time, the communication with France.

On comparing the numerous documents from the French papers with the Austrian accounts, we find one striking circumstance omitted, and which is as follows:—General Mack on the 17th, perceiving that all supplies were cut off, entered into a capitulation with Buonaparté, which was signed the same day. It stipulated for the surrender of the place, with all the magazines and artillery, to the French army, and that the Austrian army should march out with all the honours of war;—the officers to be sent into Austria, and the subalterns and soldiers into France, until regularly exchanged. In a part of this agreement, however, was a conditional clause, that these stipulations were not to be carried into effect until the night of the 25th, and the Austrian army were to be at liberty, should the blockade be raised in the interval by a Russian or Austrian army, to march out and join their deliverers. Now what is most extraordinary, after these conditions were entered into, an additional set of articles were agreed to on the 19th, by which, in consequence of Marshal Berthier declaring *upon his honour* that the positions of the French were such as to render any assistance to Ulm impossible, it was stipulated that the Austrians should march out on the 20th, which they did. Thus this General Mack abandons an article of the first capitulation, which gave him till the 25th of October, to wait the chance of succours, and surrenders the whole of his immense force in the strong fortrefs of Ulm on the 20th. The retreat of the Archduke Ferdinand was a piece of excellent generalship.

We collect from the French papers, that Buonaparté ordered, as an insulting spectacle, the Austrian prisoners at Ulm to file by him on the 20th. He was surrounded by his guards, and by General Mack and eight Austrian Generals, and seven Lieutenant Generals. Upon this occasion, he told them that their Master was carrying on an unjust war; that he himself wanted nothing on the Continent; but that he wanted *ships, colonies, and commerce*. He stated the necessity of his brother, the Emperor of Germany, making peace, and hinted the possibility that the Dynasty of Lorraine might be approaching its termination. To this unreasonable

and insulting harangue, General Mack is reported to have answered, that the Emperor of Austria was compelled to war by Russia! an answer highly improbable.

Amongst other bombast of Buonaparré, we find in one of the Bulletins the following address:—"Soldiers, but for the army which is now in front of you, we should *this day have been in London; we should have avenged ourselves for six centuries of insults, and restored the freedom of the seas!*"

A proclamation of the Emperor of Germany, issued at Vienna on the 28th ult., immediately after the surrender of General Mack and his army was known. A composition of more true dignity and firmness, of more genuine patriotism, energy, and eloquence, we have never seen: it is in every respect worthy the Sovereign of such a nation as Austria.

He depicts the inordinate ambition of Buonaparté in the most impressive and perspicuous language. He ably contrasts his projects of conquest with his own moderation; and with his just recriminations is mixed a degree of severe but dignified satire. But the Sovereign of France, he says, "wholly absorbed in himself, and occupied only with the display of his own greatness and omnipotence, collected all his force—compelled Holland and the Elector of Baden to join him—whilst his secret ally, the Elector Palatine, *false to his sacred promise*, voluntarily delivered himself up to him; violated, in the most insulting manner, the neutrality of the King of Prussia at the very moment that he had given the most solemn promises to respect it; and, *by these violent proceedings, he succeeded in surrounding and cutting off a part of the troops which I had ordered to take a position on the Danube and the Iller, and finally in compelling them to surrender, after a brave resistance.*"

"A Proclamation no less furious than any to which the dreadful period of the French Revolution gave birth, was issued, in order to animate the French army to the highest pitch of courage.

"Let the intoxication of success, or the unhallowed and iniquitous spirit of revenge, actuate the foe: calm and firm I stand in the midst of twenty-five millions of people, who are dear to my heart and to my family," &c.

The Proclamation then proceeds, in  
a strain



a strain of the most interesting frankness and simplicity, to express the most confident hopes in the patriotism of the people, in the assistance of other Sovereigns, and finally in the return of peace.

A note was presented on the 14th ult. by Count Hardenberg to the French Minister at Berlin, on the subject of the violation of the territory of Anspach by the French troops, breathing the strongest indignation against the conduct of the French Government, and seeming to leave no chance of a compromise with Buonaparté. The King of Prussia says, the conduct of the French has cancelled all obligations prior to this time, and he is now at liberty to follow "No other duty than that of his own safety and the maxims of the general Law of Nations." He adds, however, that he will adhere to the principles by which he has hitherto been guided; and these are explained to be "a wish to see Europe participate

in the peace it is his object to maintain; to contribute by all the means in his power to re-establish it upon a solid basis; and to apply to this great work his active mediation and his unremitting endeavours."

Buonaparté arrived at Munich on the 24th ult.

The King of Sweden has arrived at Stralsund, accompanied by Baron Armfeldt; the English Ambassador, Mr. Pierrepont, it appears, met him there. An army, consisting of 25,000 Swedes, and 25,000 Russians, immediately prepared to march, and are to be under the immediate command of his Swedish Majesty in person, who has issued a spirited Proclamation on the occasion.

The American Papers announce the DEATH of his Imperial Majesty DES-SALINES, Emperor of Hayti, and King of St. Domingo. He is to be succeeded by his Imperial Highness Prince Christophe.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

BARON JACOB, the Prussian Ambassador at our Court, has instructed Mr. Freytag, the Prussian Consul, to warn all Masters of Ships belonging to Prussia against entering any of the ports of France, Spain, or Holland, lest they should thereby be brought into danger.

Nov. 4. Richard Patch, who stood committed to the Gaol of Newgate by Aaron Graham, esq. on suspicion of the wilful murder of Mr. Blight, was brought to the bar of the Old Bailey, and informed by the Clerk of the Arraignment, that his trial would take place at the next Assizes for the county of Surrey.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York has directed the following General Order to be issued:—

His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief has signified his command, that the inspection of the Volunteer Corps should be made with the most minute attention, and proper Returns by the General Officers commanding Brigades, in the following three Classes, viz.

- 1st. As being fit to act with Troops of the Line.
- 2d. As advancing in Discipline.
- 3d. As being deficient in Discipline.

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With a statement of the deficiencies, and whether the absent are with leave, from sickness, without leave, or are wanting to complete.

The modest dispatches of Lord Collingwood left little hope of saving any of the prizes taken on the 21st ult.; but three Spanish and one French ship of the Line have been recovered and carried to Gibraltar.

The statement of the Combined Fleets at Cadiz now stands thus—

Ships of the Line, captured and carried to Gibraltar		4
Destroyed in and about the scene of action, including those sunk, burnt, and blown up		16
Taken by Sir R. Strachan		4
Escaped into Cadiz in		} 9
perfect state	3	
Mere wrecks	6	
Total		33

The Lords of the Admiralty have paid the highest tribute in their power to the memory of Lord Nelson. Orders have been issued from the Board for laying down a first-rate man of war in one of the King's Yards, to be named *The Nelson*; she is intended to be one of the finest ships in the service.

F f f

MAR-

## MARRIAGES.

LIEUT. Col. J. Willoughby Gordon,  
92d regiment, to Miss Bennett.  
D. W. Garrow, esq. to Miss C. Proby.

Lord Duncannon to Lady Maria Fane,  
daughter of the Earl of Westmorland.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 17.

MR. RALPH SULSHAW of Wrightington, Lancaster, upwards of forty years head master of the grammar-school in Bispham.

At Flushing, near Falmouth, Captain Alexander Cuming, late commander of the *Cattle Eden East* Indiaman.

20. At Sudbury, Suffolk, T. Sutton, esq. late of the engineers, Wd. Iwich.

22. At Clifton, near Bristol, Mr. Samuel Worrall.

Captain Musgrave Shawe, of the 88th regiment.

Richard Holbrook, esq. of St. Pancras, justice of peace for the county of Middlesex.

23. Rear-Admiral R. Palliser Cooper.

Mrs. Hull, wife of Mr. Hull, of Covent Garden Theatre. Her maiden name was Martin, and she was some time the heroine of the Bath theatre. In 1773 she appeared in Mr. Hull's tragedy of Henry the III. at Covent Garden, when not experiencing general approbation, she retired from the stage.

25. Sir James Malcolm, bart. late lieutenant-governor of Grenada.

At Morkton, in Thame, Henry Jessand, esq.

Mr. John Saunders, merchant, of Leadenhall Street.

At Bath, Mrs. Mercy Doddridge, daughter of the celebrated Dr. Doddridge.

Henry Adams, esq. of Bucklershard, in Hants, aged 92.

27. At Bath, Michael Jones, esq. in his 81st year.

The Rev. Dr. William Dur, priest of the Catholic Chapel, in Blackburr, aged 56. This reverend gentleman, apparently in tolerable health, was going through the duties of his office in the chapel, and immediately after receiving the sacrament, finding himself somewhat unwell, he stopped a little time at the altar to bear it off; but as he could not immediately recover, he retired into the vestry, accompanied by a gentleman, who observed his agitation, and, on his being seated in a chair, and being interrogated, just laid his hand on his breast, and exclaimed, "O God blest me! how ill I am!" and almost instantaneously expired, without the least struggle.

28. At Blackheath, Richard Hulse, esq.

The Rev. Daniel Dumaresq, D.D. prebendary of Sarum and Wells, and rector of Yeovilton, in the county of Somerset, in his 95th year.

At Sherborne, in his 67th year, Esle Hawker, esq. of Long Parish, in the county of Hants.

30. At Clapton, Captain Bartholomew Rook, in the West India trade.

31. At Kingsland, Dorsetshire, Mr. Hood, father of Sir Samuel Hood, K.B.

Major John Allen Lloyd, of the Cardiganhire militia.

Nov. 1. The Rev. Atkinson Hind, curate of St. Nicholas, Newcattle.

2. At Newington, Mr. Thomas Whitehead, of the East India House.

At Stroud, Kent, Thomas Huikes, esq. alderman of the City of Rochester.

At Ixeter, Mr. Sajaant, of Doctors Commons.

3. John Greenway, of Dionfield, Derbyshire, esq.

Lately at his seat at Walworth, in the county of Derry, the Right Hon. John Brestford; he was the second son of the late Earl of Tyrone and Baroness de la Poer, and brother to the late Marquis of Waterford. He was educated for the bar, and called to it, but soon forsook it for the brighter prospects which the Senate held out to his view. His family influence having, at an early period, procured him a seat in the House of Commons, he applied himself with diligence to the financial department, particularly the customs, and was First Commissioner of the Revenue for many years. In private life no man was more beloved and esteemed. His manners were pleasing, and his address was elegant. He was a kind master, a sincere friend, a good father, and an excellent husband. At the age of twenty-two, he married Anne Constantia Ligondes, a French lady, of the family of Ligondes, of Auvergne, whose grand-father, the Count de Ligondes, a General in the French army at the battle of Blenheim, was taken prisoner, and brought to England. Here he married the Countess of Huntingdon, an ancestor of the present Downager Countess of Moira, mother of the Earl of Moira,

**Moira.** The Countess having gone to France, took an opportunity to visit the Cattle of Auvergne, and there found Mademoiselle Ligondes, her young and beautiful relative, preparing to enter a convent, as a novice, and destined to take the veil. Her Ladyship soon discovered, that the lot intended for her fair friend was not her own choice, but that of her father, in conformity with the custom which then prevailed among the nobility of France, to enrich the elder branches of the family, by obliging the younger to enter into religious orders. The Countess of Moira, anxious to rescue Mademoiselle Ligondes from her unpleasant situation, obtained permission for her young friend to accompany her to Ireland, where her Ladyship incurred the violent displeasure of the Roman Catholic Clergy, for robbing the Church of so fair a prize. Anathemas, denunciations, and interdictions, were thundered against her Ladyship, and her charge. It was even feared an attempt would be made to carry her off; and, for the better security, Mademoiselle Ligondes was placed under the care of Lady Betty Cobbe, who resided at her father-in-law's, the Archbishop of Dublin's palace. There Mr. Beresford, who was brother to Lady Betty Cobbe, had frequent opportunities of seeing this beautiful and persecuted young lady, and won her affections. Their marriage soon followed, and the cause of the Romish Church thus becoming obsolete, the fury of the Clergy gradually died away. By this amiable lady, who died in 1772, Mr. Beresford had four sons and five daughters. Marcus, his eldest son, was married to Lady Frances Leeton, daughter to the first Earl of Minto, and died at the age of 33 years. He was a lawyer of high estimation, and had attained great practice at the Irish bar. His second son is George de la Poer, Bishop of Kilmore, and married to Frances daughter of Gervaise Parker Bushe, esq. of Kiltane; third, John Claudius, married to Miss Menzies, and late member for the city of Dublin; and Charles Cobbe, in Holy Orders. His eldest daughter, Catherine, married the late Henry Theophilus Clements, brother to the late Earl of Leinster. Elizabeth died young. Henrietta Constantia married to the late Robert Uniacke, esq. and now to — Doyne, esq.; Jane married to George, eldest son of Sir Hugh Hill, bart. of Londonderry; and Amarantha, unmarried. In 1774

Mr. Beresford married Miss Barbara Montgomery, second daughter of Sir William Montgomery, bart. and sister to the Marchioness of Townshend, who died in 1788; by whom he had five daughters and three sons. Mr. Beresford died in his 67th year.

5. Godfrey Thornton, esq. aged 80 years.

6. William Wilton, esq. of Brunswick-square.

Lately, the Rev. Robert Wynter, rector of Penderin, Breconshire, in his 34th year.

9. At Hackney, Richard Cleaver, esq. justice of peace for Middlesex, aged 87 years.

Major Balford, of the Marines.

John Shute, in his 85th year, many years a magistrate and receiver-general for the county of Surrey.

Lately, at Gloucester, aged 53, William Pitt, esq. of Maunier, near that city.

10. At Newark, Henry Cooke, esq. aged 33.

At Alnwick Castle, Northumberland, in his 23d year, Mr. Luke Robert Ellob, secretary to the Duke of Northumberland.

12. At Oxford, the Rev. Rob. Holmes, rector of Staunton, Oxfordshire, prebendary of Hereford and Sarum, and dean of Winchester.

Lately, in Norfolk-street, Strand, Robert Alexander, esq.

13. Thomas Dicken, esq. of Wem, who served the office of high sheriff for Shropshire in 1799.

14. Miss Nares, the only daughter of John Nares, esq. one of the magistrates of the Public Office, Worship-street. This amiable young lady was about the age of eighteen. She had been near two years suffering under the gradual progress of a decline. She bore her illness, and latterly her pain, with the greatest fortitude and resignation; and while the contemplation of her unaffected piety and domestic virtues will long endear her memory to her friends and acquaintances, we trust that the consideration that they are now rewarded, will prove a source of consolation to her afflicted parents.

#### DEATH ABROAD.

At Bateges, in France, the Rev. John Crawford, rector of Elwalton, near Derby.

• EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1895.

Bank Stock	3 per Cts. Reduc	4 per Cts. Confols	Navy 5 per C	New 5 per C	Lon. Ann.	Short Ann.	Oma	Imp. 3 or C.	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 per C	Irish Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	2 1/2 Bills.	English Lond. Tick.
26																
27	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	75 1/2	89 1/2	16 1/2		4 1/2 pr.					188 1/2			1 pr	
28	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	75 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		5					186 1/2			1 pr	
29	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 1/2		4 1/2									
30	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2			86 1/2				1 pr	1 pr	
31	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
1	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
2	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
3	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
4	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
5	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
6	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
7	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
8	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
9	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
10	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
11	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
12	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
13	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
14	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
15	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
16	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
17	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
18	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
19	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
20	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
21	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
22	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
23	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									
24	58 1/2	59 1/2 a 1/2	74 1/2	89 1/2	16 11-16		4 1/2									

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

# THE European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the ARCHDUKE CHARLES OF AUSTRIA.  
And, 2. A VIEW of STRATFORD BOW CHURCH, MIDDLESEX.]

CONTAINING,

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VOL. XLVIII, DEC. 1805.

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. M. L.'s wish will be attended to.

We have received too many poems (no less than twenty-three) on the subjects of *Lord Nelson's Victory and Death*, that we are obliged to omit the greater part of them. We may, however, possibly make another selection.

Our Clacklode Correspondent, M. P., in our next.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 7 to December 14.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.											
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	64	0	32	6	29	2	32	0	41	6
										Kent	64	0	34	0	32	6	37	0	42	6
										Suffex	67	8	00	0	33	8	39	3	41	0
										Suffolk	60	5	35	0	29	5	26	8	33	0
										Cambrid.	58	2	34	10	27	10	20	8	34	10
										Norfolk	58	2	35	0	27	2	25	8	32	3
										Lincoln	65	1	38	11	33	7	25	4	44	5
										York	63	1	44	11	34	6	26	2	44	8
										Durham	68	9	00	0	37	2	25	2	00	0
										Northum.	£1	6	48	0	36	4	27	11	42	0
										Cumberl.	78	6	56	8	40	9	26	3	00	0
										Westrnor	79	2	62	8	38	8	28	10	00	0
										Lancash.	76	1	00	0	48	7	29	5	50	8
										Cheshire	72	9	00	0	47	0	25	4	00	0
										Gloucestr.	83	5	00	0	40	11	33	5	52	0
										Somerset.	88	1	00	0	41	2	27	7	44	0
										Monmouth.	100	7	00	0	45	8	00	0	00	0
										Devon	91	11	00	0	41	3	26	2	52	0
										Cornwall	89	11	00	0	41	4	27	9	00	0
										Dorset	73	1	00	0	36	4	38	0	00	0
										Hants	68	2	00	0	32	4	32	1	00	0
										WALES										
										N. Wales	79	4	00	0	38	8	20	6	00	0
										S. Wales	101	10	00	0	44	0	20	0	00	0

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Nov. 28	30.01	40	SE	Fair	Dec. 13	29.64	26	NNW	Fair
29	29.55	42	SW	Rain	14	29.60	28	W	Ditto
30	29.20	43	SW	Ditto	15	29.76	33	NE	Ditto
Dec. 1	29.12	42	SW	Ditto	16	30.03	29	E	Ditto
2	29.62	39	N	Fair	17	30.40	25	N	Ditto
3	29.96	38	W	Ditto	18	30.33	35	W	Ditto
4	30.00	46	W	Ditto	19	30.10	38	SW	Ditto
5	30.13	45	W	Ditto	20	29.59	37	WSW	Rain
6	30.20	45	W	Ditto	21	29.20	50	SSW	Ditto
7	29.90	50	SW	Rain	22	28.80	48	SW	Fair
8	29.51	46	SW	Fair	23	29.17	44	SW	Ditto
9	29.33	47	S	Rain	24	29.50	41	S	Ditto
10	29.12	40	W	Fair	25	29.10	37	W	Ditto
11	29.43	30	N	Ditto	26	28.90	42	SW	Rain
12	29.23	36	N	Snow	27	29.60	36	N	Fair



*European Magazine*



*Ridley sc*

*Arch Duke Charles of Austria*

*Published by T. Agnew at the Bell (Crown & Co) Stationers Cornhill Jan 1841*



THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
FOR DECEMBER 1805.

ARCHDUKE CHARLES OF AUSTRIA.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WE have the satisfaction of presenting to our readers, in our publication of this month, a Portrait of the celebrated Archduke CHARLES, of Austria. His Royal Highness was born 5th Sept. 1771, being the third son of Peter Leopold, the late, and brother of Francis the 1st, the present Emperor of Germany. It cannot be expected that our limits would enable us, even if we were in possession of all the circumstances, to enter into the detail of a life devoted to the best services of his country for a series of years, and even now actively engaged in effecting the deliverance of Europe; it will be for the pen of the historian to describe his career of glory, the magnificence of his exploits, and the inexhaustible resources of his great mind under trying and difficult emergencies. Leaving, therefore, the task of holding up this celebrated General to the admiration of posterity, as the uniform friend of freedom, and the enemy to usurped and lawless power, we shall close this very imperfect sketch with an anecdote, which, though short, is well calculated to exhibit his Royal Highness in a very interesting point of view:—General Marceau, a French Officer of eminent talents, having been mortally wounded as he was reconnoitring an Austrian detachment, after their passage of the Siegfried during the campaign of 1796, the Archduke lent his own surgeon to his assistance; but this proving ineffectual, on the death of Marceau, his Royal Highness ordered his own troops to join those of the enemy in doing him military honours. Actions such as these tend to soften the rugged front of war, and can only arise from the sentiments which a liberal education impresses upon a mind naturally noble and humane.

AREKA.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*  
SIR,

AS the following observations on a vegetable plant of China may not be uninteresting to some classes of your readers, I beg leave to solicit its inser-

tion in your valuable and justly esteemed Miscellany.

THE AREKA, or SURRAPI OF CHINA, is used among the Chinese by wrapping it in the leaf of the Betel or Paung-leaf, a shrub similar to the woodbine or ivy of England, which encircles itself round the Areka tree, a species of Palm that generally attains the height of 30 or 40 feet, perfectly straight, of the circumference of a full grown poplar, with protuberant rings on the bark at equal distances, possessing no branches but at the head, where it spreads itself, and to them is suspended the fruit or nut of the Areka, erroneously termed Beetle-nut, enveloped in an outward coating of numerous filaments, consisting, in size, about an English walnut, but more conical. This husk is not unlike, in its structure, to the rind of a cocoa nut, but more soft and pliable. I imagine it is either in quantity insufficient, or there is a succedaneum in the bark of other trees which are more profitable in converting it into paper, which the Chinese wrought from almost every species of cortical vegetable. The properties of the Areka are unparalleled, as an extreme beautifier and eminent preserver of the teeth: its strong astringency gives them strength, and is unexceptionably the finest antiscorbutic known. I have seen many Europeans that have had the most indifferent teeth, and who were frequently troubled with that tantalizing affliction the tooth-ach, by a short residence in India, where they have constantly accustomed themselves to its use, have permanently been relieved, and the appearance of their teeth improved wonderfully; even the most offensive breath has been overcome, as it possesses one of the most incomparable odours I have met with either in China, the Moluccas, or whole peninsula of Indostan. I may perhaps be considered too sanguine or partial in my praise of this vegetable; yet I feel confident no one who is acquainted with it will correct my statement any ways unfavourable to the description I have given. It is to be regretted this has not long since been a principal article of importation. So highly and so

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judly as this is esteemed in China, yet in Europe it is in fact scarcely known. It may, perhaps, be considered in this country extraordinary, since its virtues are so great, when I mention it is, notwithstanding, neither cultivated among agriculturists or private gentlemen. In India it is the promiscuous inhabitant of every wood or jungle, and, like many of our most valuable herbs, grows spontaneously in the fields, unheeded or disregarded but by the herbalist or botanist. The saliva that is produced by chewing this nut, is of the most beautiful red the eye can either witness or the imagination conceive; and were there a possibility of extracting the dye, its richness would be unexampled, and displace those that are now held in the highest consideration; but the colour of this nut is only imparted in its green state; when it becomes hardened, it neither will disclose this valuable property to aqueous, spirituous, or oily menstrua; and no means which I have as yet been made acquainted with are capable of success. I have heard of its being infused, after levigation, in spirits, and acting as a great corroborant of the stomach, and facilitating digestion. As a styptic medicine it may not be inferior to the best Peruvian bark. It is perfectly tasteless, otherwise than the aromatic effluvia which arises after it is chewed. From the circumstance of the Betel growing round the Areka tree, we may attribute the cause of the leaf of this vine being wrapped and chewed together with the Areka nut, as if nature vindicated the propriety of blending them, in order, as it is perfectly known, to correct the predominant bitterness of the Betel by the aromatic flavour of the Areka: the anodyne qualities of the former render it a peculiar favourite of the natives; its intoxicating nature procures alleviation to the poor distressed Indian, lessens the acuteness of poignant reflection, and delights the imagination with every Utopia of bliss: no wonder, then, that the insensitive associates of human society should seek a forgetter of their cares, which nature has so judiciously and humanely allotted them, in the recluses of their country; she has every where provided an asylum for the afflicted, a solace to the oppressed, and the means of comforting and exhilarating human nature under the severest trials. The Areka-nut is most frequent in the provinces of Siam, Molucca, Cambodia, and Cochin

China; it is more prolific along the eastern coast of the Bay of Bengal, and flourishes in the neighbouring isles of Sumatra, Pulo, Penang, &c.

The East India Company purchase the ammonian, a measure of 20,000 arekas, or about 260 pounds weight, for about 2,000 testus, equal to 9s. 6d. English, although individuals pay equivalent to three pence a pound. The Betel is cultivated in most parts of India, and not dissimilar to the growth of hops, the leaf approaching the laurel, and the blossom the pear, it forms a pretty appearance; and the leaf, with the Areka, and Chinnam, a lime produced from calcined shells, furnishes one of the greatest luxuries in the whole Eastern empire. It is ranked among the accomplishments; is every where pretended as the first offering of friendship, and denoted in every station as the emblem of the highest respect. The soil most adapted for the culture of the Betel is a rich loam or heavy clay, and, like the manchineal of Barbadoes, skirts the coasts of the ocean. It may not be, perhaps, irrelevant at this place to take notice of a circumstance of the Manchineal, not less singular than the Betel, attaching itself to the Areka, and forming to each other an equilibrium that corrects the too potent qualities contained in them separately, that might otherwise defeat the end for which they were designed. In every place where the growth of the Manchineal exists, it is accompanied by a protective plant: that affords a juice which searches the progress of the poison, and secures the unfortunate person from becoming its victim. In like manner the rattl-snake root is a safe antidote against the bite of that reptile. The value of the nut, when it has been to be purchased in this country, is from 3s. 6d. to 5s. a pound, and when properly levigated, produces not more than from three to four ounces: the manner of distinguishing their goodness is, being free from holes, or any appearance where grubs have inserted themselves; pale colour, and, when broke, clear, and thickly mottled with red, purple, or dark veins. They will run, in number, from seventy to eighty in the pound avoirdupoise. For a more detailed account I refer my readers to the Encyclopædia, Raynal's Indies, Fenning, Pomet, Grole, &c. If my suggestion, in recommending it as a commodity worthy of enlarged importation, be accepted

in the opinion of any India adventurer, I shall feel satisfied in having been the promoter of an article, which, from my experience of its qualities, entitles it to every attention of the philosophical and commercial branches of society; and it will procure to me the greatest pleasure, should it prove beneficial in any other manner than that which I have stated. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES CRANFORD HUTCHINSON.  
*Seymour-street, Dec. 9, 1815.*

WILL of LORD NELSON.

*Abstract of the last Will and Testament, and Codicils thereto annexed, of Lord Viscount Nelson, as proved in the Commons by his Executors, Earl Nelson and William Hesterwood, on Monday, the 23d inst.*

Horatio Viscount Nelson, of the Nile, and of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, and Duke of Bronté, in the kingdom of Farther Sicily.

First—In the event that he shall die in England, he desires to be buried in the parish church of Burnham Thorpe, unless his Majesty shall signify it to be his pleasure that he shall be buried elsewhere,

Gives the sum of 100l. to the Poor of the several parishes of Burnham Thorpe, Sutton, and Morton, in the county of Norfolk; viz. one-third part to each parish: the same to be divided at the discretion of the Curates or Ministers.

Gives to Emma, Lady Hamilton, widow of the Right Hon. Sir William Hamilton, K. B., his diamond star, as a token of his friendship; also the silver cup which he presented to him.

Gives to his brother, the Rev. Wm. Nelson, D. D. (Earl Nelson), the gold box presented to him by the City of London; also his gold sword, presented to him by the Captains who fought with him at the Nile.

Gives to his sister, Catherine Mitcham, the sword presented to him by the City of London.

Gives to his sister, Susannah Bolton, the silver cup presented to him by the Turkey Company.

Gives to A. Davison, of St. James's-square, Esq. his Turkish gun and cannon.

Gives to his worthy friend Captain Hardy, all his telescopes and sea-glasses, and 100l.

Gives to each of his Executors 100l.

Gives to his brother, and William Hesterwood, Esq. of Craven-street, Strand, all the residue of his goods, chattels, and personal estate (except the household goods, &c. which shall be in his house at Merton, at his decease, and also except his diamond sword and jewels, and any other articles which he should, by any codicil to his will, otherwise dispose of), to hold to them and their executors and administrators, upon the trusts following, namely:—Upon trust, that his said trustees and executors shall, as soon as may be, after his death, convert into money such personal estate as does not consist of money, and lay out and invest the same in the purchase of 3 per Cent Consols; and also the money which shall belong to him at his death, so that he dividends and interest may produce the clear yearly sum of 1,000l., of which they shall stand possessed, upon trust, that, during the life of Frances Herbert, Viscountess Nelson, his wife, his said trustees do, and shall, fully authorize and empower the said Viscountess Nelson, his wife, and her assigns, to receive the dividends, when the same shall become due, in addition to all other provisions made by him at any time heretofore for her, and in addition to the sum of 4,000l. lately given her, which sums to be taken in lieu and satisfaction of all power, and right and title of dower, of her the said Viscountess Nelson. And in case the annual income to be produced from the Bank Annuities, to be purchased with the residue of his personal estate, shall be insufficient to answer and pay the sum of 1,000l. a year, then the deficiency to be made up to his wife, out of his barony, town, and lands, in Farther Sicily; so that his said wife may be entitled to receive a clear income of 1,000l.; and after the decease of his said wife, to divide the said 1,000l. unto the said William Nelson, Susannah Bolton, and Catherine Matcham.

CODICIL.

I, Horatio Viscount Nelson of the Nile, of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, and of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and Duke of Bronté, in the kingdom of Farther Sicily, having, to my last Will and Testament, which bears date on or about the 10th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1803, made and published a Codicil, bearing date the 13th day of the same month, do make

and publish a further Codicil to the same last Will and Testament in manner following:—That is to say, I give and bequeath to Miss Horatia Nelson Thompson (who was baptised on the 23<sup>rd</sup> day of May last, in the parish of St. Mary-la-bonne, in the county of Middlesex, by Benjamin Lawrence, Curate, and John Willock, Assistant-Clerk, and who I acknowledge as my adopted daughter), the sum of 4,000*l*. sterling money of Great Britain, to be paid at the expiration of six months after my decease, or sooner if possible; and I leave my dearest friend Emma, Lady Hamilton, sole guardian of the said Horatia Nelson Thompson, until she shall have arrived at the age of eighteen years, and the interest of the said 4,000*l*. to be paid to Lady Hamilton, for her education and maintenance. This request of guardianship I earnestly make of Lady Hamilton, knowing that she will educate my adopted child in the paths of religion and virtue, and give her those accomplishments which so much adorn herself, and I hope make her a fit wife for my dear Nephew, Horatio Nelson, who I wish to marry her, if he prove worthy, in Lady Hamilton's estimation, of such a treasure, as I am sure she will be. Farther, I direct that the legacies by this my Codicil, as well as those by my last Will and Testament, given and bequeathed, shall be paid and discharged, from and out of my personal estate only, and shall not be charged or chargeable upon my real estates in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and in the kingdom of Farther Sicily, or any or either of them, or any part thereof. In all other respects. I ratify and confirm my said last Will and Testament and former Codicil. In witness whereof, I, the said Horatio Viscount Nelson and Duke of Bronte, have to this Codicil, all in my own hand-writing, and contained in one sheet of paper, set my hand and seal this sixth day of September, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Three.

(Signed) NELSON and BRONTE.

Signed, sealed, and published by the Right Hon. Horatio Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronte, as and for a Codicil to his last Will and Testament, in the presence of

GEORGE MURRAY, First Captain of the Victory.

JOHN SCOTT, Secretary.

Lord Nelson, in his will, has directed, that if it shall please his Sovereign to grant a continuance of his pension of one thousand pounds *per annum* to Lady Nelson, that the direction in his will to raise a sum of money to be vested in the Funds to pay her Ladyship an annuity of one thousand pounds *per annum*, shall be made void.

A Codicil, in his own writing, directs, that one hundred pounds *per annum* be paid to the widow of his brother Maurice.

The last Codicil annexed to his Lordship's will is dated in September last, and gives to Lady Hamilton all the hay on his estate at Merton.

His Lordship has given full power to his Trustees, to dispose or exchange the whole of his Italian estates.

#### ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulce

Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.  
HOR.

THE Essays that will appear in this Magazine, under the above title, will be the occasional contributions of a Literary Society that has been lately established in the neighbourhood of London. They will consist of dissertations on such literary subjects as the authors may consider as best adapted for the display of their knowledge, and most proper for the exertion of those abilities which they fear will too frequently need the indulgence of criticism. They hope to compensate for any defects in style and manner, by a strict omission of all levity and licentiousness, and a constant and uniform attention to whatever is serious, rational, and important. The severity of criticism will, however, be mitigated, and its candour excited, when informed that these are but juvenile attempts; they are the effusions of leisure hours;—of that time which is not necessarily occupied by the avocations of more serious employments. Though these Essays may not possess the appearance of originality, they will be entirely free from all dishonest plagiarism; and where the authors are conscious of being indebted to others for their ideas or expressions, they will be candidly acknowledged. Besides their original compositions, it is intended to include brief criticisms and

and characters of modern works that are distinguished for any intrinsic excellence either in promoting the cause of learning or of virtue. At the same time, any writings will be noticed that may appear calculated to dissolve the cement which binds Society, to vitiate the manners or corrupt the heart, with their feeble though no less sincere reprehension. Should these attempts meet with the approbation of the good and the candid, the authors will feel themselves sufficiently gratified and recompensed, and consider their endeavours to combine the useful with the agreeable as not altogether unsuccessful.

\* \* No. I. ESSAY ON HISTORY in our next.

# I CORINTH. xi. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ἔφειλε ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἁγίλους.

THE obscurity of this passage has given occasion to very different explanations of it. *Ἐξουσίαν* has been explained by *velamen*, a *veil*. The thing signified, we have been told by some, is used for the sign. Others have had recourse to emendatory criticism. But, says a learned commentator on the passage, "what the word *ἐξουσίαν* signifies here, will be best conjectured, not by hearkening to *critical emendations*, but by looking on the Hebrew word, which signifies *a woman's hood or veil*; and whose *theme* signifies *dominion* and *power*." This mode of exposition, which refers the reader on all occasions to Hebrew roots and idioms, has been held in high estimation. The supposition of an Hebraism has served for a solution of every possible difficulty. There certainly are passages, that cannot be so satisfactorily explained, as by having recourse to this expedient. When Greek words, or words in Greek characters, are employed to express Jewish rites and ceremonies, a reference to the Hebrew source has its place and propriety. But the propriety of this practice does not extend beyond a certain limit. It does not reach to passages, wholly conversant with Greek customs. It is very improbable that the apostle, writing to his converts at Corinth, should introduce a term,

which, if by *ἐξουσίαν* be meant a veil, must have been totally unintelligible to them. For the persons, to whom this epistle was written, were principally Gentiles; unprepared to annex to this well known word that unknown sense, which is here assigned it. The word is used in its obvious meaning in three other passages of this epistle.

When it is possible to explain an author by himself, the attempt is laudable. The labour is but little, and that little is not without its reward. The word *ἐξουσία* is applied by the apostle to persons as well as to things. But in every application of it his meaning is the same, and the thing intended to be expressed is *power*.

From the conjectural remarks on this verse, as they are collected by Bowyer, it appears, that *ἐξουσίαν* is almost the only word, on which the energies of criticism have been exerted. Most other words seem to have escaped observation. They have incurred no censure, as they have excited no suspicion. Yet are the injuries, which ancient books, written or printed, are destined to sustain, of the widest extent. Time commits his ravages on every page and line, and the errors of transcription are his too faithful attendants. Words of every sort, indeclinable particles, as well as words that are declined, are subject from these causes to mutilation and change. But nothing, it seems, is here materially wrong except *ἐξουσίαν*. No intimation is given, that error has insinuated itself into any of the indeclinable words, or that the depredations of time have at all impaired them. Are prepositions exempt from the common fatality? are they incapable of depravation? Hear an able judge of these matters, "Sæpe in Codd. *παρὰ* et *περὶ*, *πρὸ* et *πρός*, *καὶ* et *γάρ*, &c. permutata fuisse; quod frequenter peperit errores." *Villois*. The slightest alteration among words of this description has sometimes changed the syntax and the sense. Much, we are told, has been done, and to the best effect, "una literula amota."

R.

# NEILSON'S BRAVE SEA FIGHT OFF TRAFALGAR, 21st OCTOBER, 1805.

BRITISH SHIPS—Twenty-seven.

COMBINED FLEET—Forty-three:—15 Spanish, 13 French.

Ships.	Commanders.	Guards.	Killed.	Wounded.	Of 15 gallant Spanish Ships.	6 totally wrecked or destroyed.
Victory	{ Vice-Adm. Lord Nelson } { Rear-Adm. Murray } { Capt. Hardy }	100 1	3	5	68	75
Temeraire	— Rear-Adm. Murray	98 3	1	3	51	56
Academe	— Capt. Hardy	93 3	1	1	33	31
Capitaine	— Capt. Hardy	74 2	1	1	7	9
Leviathan	— Capt. Hardy	74 2	1	1	21	22
Ajax	{ Wm. Brown, ab- } { stent, fought by } { Capt. Phipps }	74 2	2	2	9	9
Orion	— Capt. Phipps	74 2	2	2	21	23
Agamemnon	— Sir L. Berry	64 1	1	1	7	7
Minotaur	— Manfield	74 1	3	3	1	20
Spartiate (F.)	— Sir F. Lefroy	74 1	3	3	1	17
Britannia	{ Rear-Adm. Lord Northesk } { Capt. Biddle }	100 1	9	10	1	45
Africa	— Digby	64 1	18	13	2	37
Royal Sovereign	REAR. { Vice-Adm. Callingham } { Capt. Rotherham }	100 3	2	43	48	91
Belleisle	— Harcourt	74 2	1	30	33	87
Mars	— Geo. Duff (killed)	74 1	3	25	33	87
Uranian (F.)	— Tyler	80 1	1	25	26	50
Bellerophon	— Cooke (killed)	74 2	1	21	27	46
Achille (F.)	— R. King	74 1	1	12	13	110
Polyphemus	— Rotherham	74 1	1	2	4	51
Colossus	— Morris	74 1	1	20	40	4
Revenge	— Moorsom	74 1	2	25	28	146
Swiftsure	— Rutherford	74 1	9	9	7	51
Defence	— G. Hope	74 1	7	7	8	7
Thunderer	{ Lechmere, fought } { by Lt. Stockham }	74 2	1	1	10	12
Defiance	— Durham	74 2	1	1	4	48
Prince	— Grindall	95 1	7	7	2	23
Dreadnought	— Comm	95 1	7	7	1	25

Saved Six.      Lost Six.      Three.      Saved Five.      Lost Eight.      Taken 3.

Got to Cadiz dismantled.  
 Dito  
 Dito with only fore-mast.  
 Sife.  
 On Shore. Query if ever got off.  
 Dito, after having been taken.  
 Wrecked near St. Lucar.  
 Dito, near St. Rota.  
 Dito, between Iota and Catalonia.  
 Sunk by the Prince, Neptune, and others.  
 Burnt by the Leviathan.  
 Wrecked near St. Lucar.  
 Adds to the British Navy at Gibraltar.  
 Dito  
 Dito  
 Dito  
 To Cadiz, in a sinking state.  
 Dito, safe.  
 Dito, dismantled, after being taken.  
 Dito, lost, mast standing, Rossie's flag flying  
 Dito, safe.  
 Wrecked off Trafalgar. All perished.  
 Sunk.  
 Wrecked on the Porques.  
 Dito, off St. Lucar.  
 Dito, off Rota. All perished.  
 Burnt by the Britannia.  
 Wrecked near Rota.  
 Burnt in the action.  
 Taken, and got safe to Gibraltar.  
 All prizes to Rear-Ad. Strachan, and safe  
 home in port.

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XLII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

PART II.

Chapter VII.

IN opening this, the second period of our history, it will be proper to observe that, from the event of the battle of Hastings, a new era seems to have commenced. Its influence, generally felt through the country, was more particular in its operations upon the metropolis: and these we are now to consider.

London, which we have already stated to have possessed a comparative degree of opulence, appears upon every occasion to have been the *grand magnet* that had, from the earliest times, attracted the attention, and latterly the cupidity, of her invaders; from whatsoever nation they successively issued, was still doomed to experience all those evils which a change of masters is sure to create, and all those internal and domestic vicissitudes, which the forced adoption of new customs, manners, and very frequently of new principles, is sure to occasion.

The morals of the Anglo-Saxons seem to have improved but little through the long course of their domination, even down to the time of the Norman Conquest.

At this period we find them, as in the former, libidinous to excess; attached to their ancient customs\*, both with

respect to their domestic arrangements and their dress; possessing but faint

this propensity, as far as its operations regard nations that we term *savage*, two reasons may be assigned: they paint, in the first instance, to make them look more fierce and terrific to their enemies; this only respects the males: and in the second, to supply the want of that kind of luxury appendant to a splendid paraphernalia, by ornamenting the skin in a variety of ways, and, under the guidance of taste and genius, with a variety of figures and other devices; this includes both sexes. This practice has been prevalent in all ages, and in all nations in their primitive state; combined in many with the idea of religious rites and observances, in others with those of military, patriarchal, professional, and classical distinction.

Painting and engraving upon the human skin having then been a propensity and practice general and inherent, it is little to be wondered, that as society became refined, this passion should still prevail, because refinement is only a modification, not an extinction of the passions. Therefore we now find, that among polished nations, we mean such as *conceal* their forms, or rather all parts of their skin except their faces, which is not exactly the case with the majority of females in this country, all the ingenuity which was formerly lavished to paint and adorn the skin, is more properly, and, as it regards commerce, advantageously, employed to invent, to form, and to arrange the drapery. Yet still this custom of heightening their native charms, by judiciously blending red and white, or, in more poetical language, "the lily and the rose," prevails among the softer sex, with respect to the parts exposed.

Painting their faces, and staining their elbows, fingers, and teeth, the latter green or black, as fashion may require, is still deemed as absolutely necessary as dress, (perhaps more so,) in many parts of the Asiatic and African worlds. Indeed we might extend the latitude of our observations to the four quarters of the globe. In fact, without entering into a deeper examination of the modern simulations to this propensity, it appears to be as prevalent now as it was in the earliest ages; and as it is demonstratively inherent to the human system, it certainly can be no subject of wonder; it is, indeed, too universal to appear strange.

\* Among these, it has been stated that our Saxon ancestors most pertinaciously adhered to the practice of *painting their skin*. "The truth of this cannot be questioned, because it is prohibited by the 19th canon of a Council held in the presence of the King of Northumberland, in the year 787." (*Spelman's Concil. Hist.* p. 299.) "This," saith our author, "will seem strange to many people."

Understanding "many people" to mean many that read and reflect, why it should seem strange to those we are at a loss to conjecture. From the earliest periods of time, there has been inherent to the human system a propensity (which, it we were disposed theologically to dissect the mind, we should term *wicked*;) to alter and to improve the face and person. For

idea

ideas of rational liberty, or rather fraught with the notion that slavery was not, in itself, an evil. Wavering in their principles, and dissolute in their practice, they were only to be fixed to any point by the necessities of the times, or by the still stronger impulse of their superstitious observances.

It does not appear that the Normans, who, flushed with conquest over their refractory countrymen, followed the standard of William to England, in the hour of their exhalation, upon the easy attainment of all the power, and consequently all the treasure, of the kingdom, were the best calculated to correct the manners of the people, and to repress those enormities which the unsettled state of the times had engendered, and the laxity of government had tolerated into establishments. Yet the Conqueror, who saw objects in a different point of view, very speedily resolved, that coercion, in the present state of things, was absolutely necessary; and therefore determining to commence a reign of terror by some striking example, which should at the same time impress an idea of his power to *insult* upon the mind of the metropolis, had not far to seek.

Southwark, in this instance, afforded to him at once both an object and an opportunity. The Borough, as by way of pre-eminence and distinction it has been long termed, was, even at this time, a suburb which, from its advantageous communication with the city, by the means of London-bridge, had attained a considerable degree of importance.

The church of St. Mary *Over Rey* had been founded more than a century antecedent to the Conquest\*; and at that period the priory of Religious Sisters, the first we believe of these establishments near London, was in a very flourishing condition. It has been already stated, that, in many instances, monastic establishments formed a central point, and that houses generally

rose around them. Markets were consequently holden, courts sometimes erected, and fairs always granted.

This was the situation of Southwark at the time that it attracted the attention of the Conqueror; who, considering it as the *right* arm of London, determined to destroy it. In pursuance of this resolution, he ordered its buildings to be reduced to ashes: and as he had, in common with all men who are governed by the impulse of a vicious and nefarious ambition, more apprehensions from his new subjects, as he gave them the more reason to detest him; and as of all his subjects he both hated and feared the citizens of the metropolis the most, though there was nothing in their conduct that warranted this jealousy, he by this measure cut off their principal supply of provisions, determined, as it is said, to *starve* them into obedience.

No military plan could have been more exactly adapted to the situation and feelings of the people whom he had to oppose; within the city we find that all was confusion and dismay.

The Magistrates, in this instance, seem to have forgotten that the road through Southwark was not the *only* way by which the necessaries of life might arrive at the city. They seem to have forgotten that the east, west, and north avenues, and even the Thames, were in a certain degree open\*. Indeed they seem to have forgotten, in favour of an usurper, their duty and allegiance to the Saxon dynasty; for they not only sent the keys of their gates to William, but went to him in their corporate capacity, and made him

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\* When William sailed from Normandy, he is said to have been accompanied by a fleet of three thousand vessels, containing sixty thousand men. These were certainly vessels hastily formed and collected, evidently intended merely as *transports*, and of a small size indeed, as they carried, upon an average, but twenty men each. It is probable that these vessels, after they had landed their cargoes, returned, and were employed in trading betwixt the old and new territories of this Monarch, and perhaps occasionally *creeping* along the adjacent coasts of France and Flanders. At any rate, we have reason to believe that, as *ships of war*, the London Navy were superior.

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\* By a maiden of the name of Mary, from the profits of a ferry over the Thames. Of this holy virgin the legend states, that she used to attend herself to row the passengers over. This ferry must have been astonishingly productive, and Mary extremely frugal, if she did *half* what the Monks have given her credit for.



an offer of the Crown; which he, after *properly* hesitating, at length accepted \*.

We are now to view the metropolis as, with respect to many of its laws, customs, and indeed buildings, completely changed.

The Saxon era had been, generally speaking, the age of monasteries. The Norman was the age of castles; the same passion most probably produced both these predilections. Their superstitious fears had induced the former Monarchs to found and to endow establishments, which were, in process of time, discovered to be a most oppressive and intolerable grievance to their subjects; and their political alarms had, in the like manner, urged the latter to erect fortresses, which, while the Norman race existed, curtailed the people of the last Shreds and vestiges of even that *contracted* liberty which they had before enjoyed.

Of these, the prominent symptoms of political fear, the Tower of London, which is stated to have been erected by William the Conqueror upon the site of an ancient castle built by Julius Cæsar, is the principal.

If we mean to take a survey of the Norman's Tower, we must only consider the square, and as it is termed *white*, building in the centre, and banish from our minds all ideas of the numerous other erections which crowd and encumber the enclosure within the ditch †, and which, however admirably they may be calculated *for civil*, would certainly impede military operations. We must consider the original fabric as standing in the midst of a wide, and large area, surrounded by walls much lower, and water much broader, than at present, and constructed of materials which were supposed to have rendered it impregnable against arrows, the artillery of those ages ‡.

\* This circumstance, decisive of the fate of the whole kingdom, shows in a strong light the political importance of the metropolis, and is a full refutation of the assertion, "that London was not at this period superior, in the municipal scale, to many other cities."

† None of these buildings within the walls of the Tower appear in the view of that fortress in the plan of London in the reign of Elizabeth.

‡ It is a curious circumstance, that this fortress, which is said to have been

On the bank of the Thames, more westerly, stood Baynard's Castle, the site of

erected with stone imported from Caen, in Normandy, and upon the plan of the Norman castles; a plan that very generally prevailed in England, had for its architect, a Prelate, namely, Gundulph, Bishop of Rochester, who was the principal supervisor and surveyor of the works; and who, it is recorded, during the time that he was thus laudably employed, lodged in the house of Eadmere, a Burgess of London.

This edifice, it appears, was originally constructed in a manner which was calculated to defy the tooth of time, the concussions of war, and all the fury of contending elements; for Fitz Stephen says, "The city of London hath in the East a very great and most strong palatine tower, whose turrets and walls do rise from a very strong and deep foundation, the mortar thereof being tempered with the blood of beasts."

Where the spiritual architect procured blood of *any kind* sufficient to temper the mortar used in the erection of such a building, we are yet to learn. Of its inefficacy, compared with water, for the purpose mentioned, we are fully convinced. But like the hero, who (saith the poet)

"Hurl'd dreadful fire and vinegar infus'd,  
Whose acid force the nerves of flint unloos'd;  
Madè Nature start to see him root up rocks,  
And open all his adamantinè locks \*;"

these are things calculated to excite our admiration at the expense of our judgment. However, the strength of the Tower of London was, in the reign of William Rufus, put to the test, and failed in the experiment; for it is recorded, that in the year 1096 a violent tempest arose, which in its progress unroofed Bow and some other churches, and overthrew about six hundred houses in London; at the same time a large part of the Tower was beaten down and damaged, so that it was obliged to be repaired by the Monarch, who added a castle to it on the south side next the Thames, for which he was censured by Henry of Huntingdon, who says, that he "chal-

\* Lee's Sophonisba.

H h h 2

lenged

of which is now Paul's Wharf, timber-yards, &c.; adjacent to which, in ancient times, there was a very remarkable old mansion, called Huntingdon House, probably from its having been the residence of the family of Hastings, Earls of Huntingdon \*. Baynard Castle was originally founded by William Baynard, a Norman Baron †, who came to England with William the Conqueror, who built it for the ostensible reason of defending the city; which, it will be observed, was in no danger of being attacked, therefore it was, in reality, intended to overawe its inhabitants.

Pursuing the history of this castle, we find, that in the year 1213 there arose in it one of the causes of that memorable contention betwixt King John and his Barons, from which, after many vicissitudes, they derived "the charter of their freedom."

It has been the general characteristic of contentions of this nature, that they have emanated from ambition: but this, in one instance, had love for its basis. Robert Fitzwater, or Fitzwalter, one of the most potent of the descendants of those Lords who followed the Standard of William the Conqueror to England, was Chastellan and Banner-bearer to the City of London ‡; offices that

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lenged the investiture of the prelates, filled and shamed the people with tribute, especially to spend about the Tower of London, and the great hall at Westminster, of which he was the founder."

\* The influence of this family, particularly of *one* of its unfortunate representatives, in the city of London, has been so frequently the historical and poetical theme, that it is unnecessary to obtrude further upon it.

† This Nobleman, who died in the reign of William Rufus, was succeeded by Geoffrey Baynard, and after him by William Baynard, who in the year 1111, by forfeiture for *felony*, lost his barony of Little Dunmow, and also the honour of Baynard Castle.

‡ The ancient banner of the city of London had on a red field the figure of St. Paul, whose hands, face, and sword, were embroidered in silver, and his drapery in gold. This banner was always delivered to the Standard-bearer at the commencement of a war, by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Clergy, who met him at the West door of the Cathedral of St.

had long been annexed to the honour of Castle Baynard. The latter, which was hereditary in his family, was a post of considerable importance in times of peace; in war, it was of still greater. This Nobleman had a daughter so extremely beautiful, that she obtained, in a metropolis as famous for the charms as Fitz Stephen says it was for the chastity of its females, the appellation of *Matilda the Fair*. It so happened, that King John (a Monarch who was as amorous in his complexion as unprincipled in his disposition,) saw Matilda, and became desperately in love with her. He used every mean which power, almost unlimited, afforded him to make her sensible of his passion: but the young lady, aware that it was of a nature that she could not listen to with honour, rejected his addresses with disdain.

In circumstances of this nature, difficulties add fuel to the flame. The King, finding that he could not prevail with the daughter, urged his suit to the father.

The Baron, who inherited all the pride and all the spirit of his Norman ancestors, having, with other peers, before been disgusted with the profligate and oppressive conduct of the Monarch, wanted not this stimulative to vengeance. Struck with the indignity offered, he threw off all reserve, and expressed his keen sensations in terms such as the insult had elicited. The Prince, astonished at his boldness, vowed revenge; and Fitzwalter, who well knew how punctual he was in the performance of vows of this nature, instantly prepared to shield his family from its effects. His first care was to convey his lovely daughter to a place of apparent safety. He then summoned his adherents, and joined the troops of the malcontent Barons, to whom he stated this new cause of complaint against the Monarch; which excited in their bosoms emotions nearly equal to his own.

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Paul, and with the banner gave him a horse richly caparisoned, of the value of 20l., and 20l. in money; the Mayor saying, "We give to you, as Banneus of fee in the city, the banner of this city, to bear and to govern to the honour and profit of the city and our power." This ceremony was probably derived from the Saxons.

The termination of this story is so tragical, that we wish it was not so well authenticated. The Barons, though in possession of the metropolis by the means of the father of Matilda, suffered a temporary repulse.

The King, during the short time that he triumphed, banished Robert Fitzwalter. He is also said to have discovered the retreat of the fair Matilda, though it was most probably a *sanctuary*, and to have forcibly attempted her virtue; but that meeting with a still stronger opposition from the young lady than before, he retired indignant, and wreaked his vengeance upon the castle of her father, which, with his other houses, he caused to be demolished.

Matilda, it is said, was poisoned.

If this was so, how the father could even apparently forgive the Monarch, whom he must have more than suspected, we are at a loss to conceive. They met some time after at a tournament in France, where the latter, after admiring the almost incredible acts of valour in a stranger, exclaimed, "He were a King indeed that had such a Knight!"

The friends of Robert hearing this exclamation, (as had probably been preconcerted), kneeled, and cried, "O King! he is your own Knight! he is Robert Fitzwalter."

This circumstance restored him to the royal favour; his banishment was annulled; and he had leave given him to repair Baynard and his other castles; though we find him afterwards among the Barons "clad in arms" presenting Magna Charta to the Monarch, whose conduct had rendered it necessary; therefore it is probable, that the keen remembrance of the death of Matilda was only blunted in the mind of Fitzwalter by the transactions of *Runny Mead* \*.

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\* Although *private* reasons might operate on the mind of Robert Fitzwalter, and induce him to take up arms against his Monarch, it is certain, that they could not influence the other Barons; therefore the observation of Louis the Dauphin seems perfectly applicable to them. This Prince, when the former applied to him to have the custody of Hertford Castle, a right inherent to his family, very properly said, "That Englishmen were not worthy to have such places in keeping, because they betrayed their own

This castle, which was consumed by fire in 1428, and rebuilt by Humphrey the good Duke of Gloucester, was also in another respect historically interesting; for having been the place wherein a scene of hypocrisy was once exhibited by another Duke of Gloucester, who may with propriety be termed *the bad*, which Shakspeare has commemorated and immortalized; we mean, that wherein Buckingham and the Mayor and Citizens urge the Duke to accept the Crown \*.

West

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Lord," &c.; which shows, that although the French Prince loved the treason, he hated the traitors.

\* The whole plan of this interview, as displayed Richard III. Act 3, Scene 7, of Johnson's Shakspeare, had been already so ably, we might almost say dramatized, by our historians, that the bard had little more to do than to fill up a few chasms in the outline, and a little to heighten the colouring: these objects he has attained with his usual felicity and success. We have often considered this transaction as almost to *stand alone* in the wide field of hypocrisy, at least to exhibit a *master-piece* in the art of dissimulation. We know, that from Cæsar to Cromwell crowns have been offered and rejected. Why? because the persons to whom they were offered, however they might have *dared* to place themselves in such situations, had not the courage to adorn their brows with the ornament for which they had long *panted*. We also know, that some persons, as in this instance of Richard, and in one *quite modern*, have had *crowns* offered to them which they have *not* rejected: but we do not know of any, even modern, instances wherein a more regular series of hypocrisy was exhibited than this to which we have alluded. The people, astonished at a concatenation of enormities which were, *till lately*, unparalleled, were first attacked by Dr. Shaw †, from the pulpit at Paul's Cross, and also by Friar Penker ‡, from that of St. Mary Spital; places which were, on more occasions than this, filled by

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† Dr. John Shaw was brother to Sir Edmund Shaw, Mayor of London. Shaw by this sermon lost his reputation, and soon after his life, for he never durst come abroad for very shame of the world.

‡ Friar Penker, a most famous preacher, was Provincial of the Augustines.

popular

West from Bynard's Castle, on the bank of the Thames, and near the spot which is now occupied by the access to the bridge at Black Friars, stood the tower of Mount Fiquet, or Mont Fitchet; a building which was also erected in the time of William the Conqueror, by one of his followers who had obtained the appellation of Le Sire Montfitchet. The purpose for which these castles were built has been already stated. In the reign of King John it was inhabited by Richard Montfitchet, one of the refractory Barons, who was banished to France with his neighbour Robert Fitzwalter. At the same time, the King caused his castle to be demolished; which seems in those ages to have been a kind of punishment annexed to rebellion. Upon the site of this august mansion, and with the best and choicest of its stones and materials, Robert Kilwarby, Archbishop of Canterbury, about the year 1276, began to build the house of the Friars Preachers, afterwards termed the Black Friars\*, and also the church of St. Anne, to which the monastery was an appendage.

In taking a mental view of this district, we find it by much the most conspicuous part of the city of London. We have already seen, that it abounded with a royal tower and magnificent cas-

tles\*, even in the first period of the Norman dynasty; to these, soon after the restoration of the Saxon line, were added the monastery to which we have just adverted; an establishment which not only became, from the influence that the talents of its fraternity gave them over the minds of the people, of the utmost spiritual importance; but, from its having been the scene whereon transactions occurred which probably involved the fate of empires, of the greatest political consequence. It was, indeed, the place wherein Monarchs have lodged, Parliaments have sat; and, what renders it still more important, wherein, upon one occasion, proceedings occurred which engendered in the bosom of the most capricious

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\* To recur for a moment to Bynard's Castle; it is necessary to state, that there is, in a view of London antecedent to the fire 1666, (which it is supposed involved this building in the general ruin), and which is engraved by Thomas Bowles, a view of the castle. It is represented as a large square building, standing in a wide area, and surrounded by walls. A circular tower, with a bell or cupola roof, which at once bounded and defended the access by the south west corner. This tower had two windows; two projections connected with it had a double range of four windows each; then, in the castellated stile, we meet a hexagon tower, somewhat higher than the roof of the former. The front of this building had three ranges of two windows each; probably the back had the same. Thence to the eastern end ensued a range of five projections, each containing a double row of five windows. At the eastern corner stood another hexagon tower. The tops of interior, or west and northern towers, appear above the roof. In nearly the centre of the exterior of this mansion there stood a large water gate, the form of which was a pointed arch: this, by the means of a bridge and stairs, led to the Thames, on whose bank it was situated. The reader will see that this building was irregular, or rather that it was a *compages* of buildings erected at different periods, and in different styles of architecture. Could we have viewed its interior, we should probably have discerned in its different modes of domestic arrangement the operation of the times upon the habits of its different possessors.

of

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popular preachers, for political purposes. They were then convened at the Guildhall, and harangued by the Duke of Buckingham, who, unabashed at the coldness with which his rhetoric was received, urged them through the medium of the Recorder; and then taking advantage of a partial and faint acclamation by his own domestics, thanked them for what they *had not* done. This laid the scene for that affectation of piety which Shakspeare has so ably portrayed, and which, to the abhorrence that we have for the wickedness of Richard, forces us to add that contempt that hypocrisy is sure to create.

\* This Order, the most famous of the four Mendicant for the rhetoric of its totality, had a house, or rather a college, in *Old borne*, wherein the brotherhood had resided for about the space of forty-five years previous to this their translation. In this house the ancient Kings of this land had their records and charter kept, as well as in the Tower and other castles.

of our Sovereigns sentiments that were attended with the most beneficial effects to this kingdom.

There had been, as has already been observed in a former part of this work, another tower near this monastery; its site was the fort whereon Bridewell now stands. This had, in the time of the Conqueror, been destroyed, and the stones, &c. applied to the rebuilding St. Paul's Cathedral; but it appears from many circumstances, that William was no friend to the demolition, or annihilation, of this kind of fabrics; therefore it is probable that he was the founder of another mansion of this species, erected upon its site, termed the King's House, near St. Bride's, wherein many of our succeeding Monarchs resided, and where the courts of judicature, as appears from ancient records, were held.

The Tower Royal, in the parish of St. Michael de Pater noster, was another castle of about the same date as the former. It was afterwards the residence of King Stephen. In times less remote, for reasons sufficiently obvious, it obtained the appellation of the *Queen's Wardrobe*.

We have in this district of the metropolis seen a cluster of towers, connected in some degree by a wall that ranged along the bank of the river, and the interstices filled up by several churches of Saxon construction, and many houses of the Nobility; of which we have already mentioned some, and we shall in due course allude to others\*. These, as they had all gardens, the sites of which may, in many instances, be still traced by the names of streets and lanes built upon them, must have had a very singular and truly picturesque effect, from the intermixture of trees, towers, and mansions, varied by steeples rising above the rest in a kind of rude magnificence, (for such was the character of the architecture of the time,) while the terrene line of the view was broken by thatched cottages and wooden buildings of a peculiar construction, with their stories overhanging each other; a species of architecture, if it may be so termed, which

had been adopted by the Normans, and of which the cities of Caen and Rouen had exhibited instances, and had had occasion to deplore their defects, or rather their effects, in producing a most foul and pestilential stagnation of vapours, and all the consequences of contaminated air, long before the expedition of William\*.

To take a parting glance at metropolitan castles erected by the Conqueror, we must observe, that several others situated upon the walls might be added; but as they obtained no higher dignity in the scale of fortresses than the appellation of watch towers, wherein a few men were stationed, who, however strictly they might be disciplined in his, in future ages became of as little real utility as those which at present do their *nocturnal duty in watch-houses* when they ought to do it somewhere else, we shall pass by them, in order for a moment to consider one that was deemed of more importance. This was the tower called the Barbican, situated in Red Cross-street, which was of immense height, and was used as a watch-tower, or principal station, of the guard for the northern district of the metropolis, and also for a *beacon*; as, from

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\* Of houses built in this, which architects who had turned their attention to the subject, have formerly designated to us as the domestic stile of the Normans, the metropolis still exhibits many vestiges; and many more which have existed in our time, although they are now swept away, have been described and delineated in this Magazine and other publications. The great property of these buildings (for convenience was out of the question) was *stability*; and although we certainly do not suppose that any of these fabrics lately destroyed were quite so old as the Conqueror; yet that many of them were, and, of those standing, now are, of very high antiquity, there is not the smallest shadow of doubt. Their construction was such, that, with a small repair, they were calculated to continue for ages, indeed as long as the main timbers would endure; and of the solidity of these, in certain situations, we have had many instances, particularly in the very old house the corner of Clement's-lane and the Butcher-row, some of the timber of which (oak) was with age dyed as black as jet, and was of almost impenetrable hardness and solidity.

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\* The following, as belonging to the Norman period, it may not be improper to mention here; viz. Worcester House, Ormond Place, and Ringed Hall, the mansions of the Earls of Cornwall.

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the circumstances of its elevated site, and lofty turrets, it might be seen, even in the day, from the counties of Kent and Surrey, and from every other situation, east, west, north, and south. When fired in the night, its effect must have been tremendously beautiful \*.

Having now briefly described some, and adverted to others, of those fabrics that rose as prominent instances of Norman jealousy and Norman fear, which seem to have been the predominant passions of the whole race, we must further observe, that, with respect to the Conqueror, a very striking instance of their operation occurred even previous to his coronation †; for although

the Londoners had so generously offered him the crown, and, generally speaking, had so cordially adopted him, still was his suspicion of their loyalty so great, or rather still was his surprise so excessive, that, with their means of defence, they did not make a greater resistance, that he could not believe that they were *in earnest*, nor would he proceed to the solemnity until he had ordered a fortress to be built in great haste, near the centre of the city \*, which he garrisoned with Normans, in order that he might have a place of retreat, had a retreat, such as his fears suggested to him, been necessary.

To return once more to the river side. Betwixt London-bridge and the church of St. Anne, Black Friars,

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\* There were other beacons on the towers of St. Paul's, Westminster-abbey, and, we think, other churches. By day all these edifices had posts for the displaying of signals, which, before telegraphs were *revised* after a lapse of almost two thousand years, were absolutely necessary, in the turbulent times, and under the vicissitudes to which the city was subject, to keep up the chain of communication with the country, and with the different parts of London and Westminster †.

† This ceremony (it is singular enough that William should have chosen such a season,) was performed on *Christmas Day*, 1066, in London; but it appears that the King was fond of uniting solemnities with festivals; for the year ensuing, when Matilda his Queen came to England, he deferred her coronation until Whitsunday, 1068, when the ceremony, conducted with much greater pomp and splendour than his own, was performed by Alured, Archbishop of York. It is an idea that will force itself into the human mind when contemplating the character of an *usurper*, how accurately the narrow selfish passions of fear and jealousy are to be traced in this composition, and how generally the comparative system of these propensities run, like parallel lines, through the whole race of men of this description, as are intimated

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in two particular circumstances, the only two that we shall upon this occasion quote. Stigand, the Archbishop of Canterbury, ought, as the metropolitan of England, to have placed the crown upon the head of William; this Prince too wished it, but he did not *dare* to order it. Why? because Stigand was considered as an intruder into that See in the room of Robert, who was never canonically deprived: he thought, therefore, this irregularity would not only affect his title, but make an unfavourable impression upon the minds of the people; he therefore chose the Archbishop of York. The influence of the Pope in this instance he considered as every thing. In the other, which is recent, the prelacy was in such a state of degradation, that the Usurper resolved to have the *Pope* himself. So would William, if he could have had that Pontiff as much at his disposal: but in both these instances, though more than seven centuries have elapsed between them, we see the worst passions have the same operation upon the human mind under the same circumstances, and lead men, whose actions showed that they had thrown off all restraint, tacitly to acknowledge the influence of a power of which actively they denied the existence.

\* This was probably the old Norman castle in Bucklersbury, (afterwards called Sunes Tower,) which it is upon record was first one of the castles, then one of the palaces, of the Kings of England; and, lastly, the exchequer of Edward the III<sup>d</sup>. This fortress was only just made habitable against the coronation; after this ceremony, William retired to Berking until it was finished,

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† For a very curious and entertaining digression, by Polybius, on the signals made by *fire*, (in which, though the medium is different, as telescopes were not in use in his time, the whole system of telegraphs is recognized,) see near the conclusion of lib. 10; or Rollin's *Antient Hist.* Vol. VIII, p. 95, 12mo.

which, as it seems, from the assemblage of towers, palaces, monasteries, and mansions, to have been, in these times, the principal and polite part of the metropolis; so, from abounding in all the conveniences of life, it necessarily appears to have been the most populous. With respect to food, it is stated by Fitzstephen, who wrote in the reign of Henry the II<sup>d</sup>, but glanced retrospectively to customs and things *long* established, that in this place, "betwixt the wine in ships, and the wine to be sold in taverns, is a common cookery, or Cook's-row, where daily, for the season of the year, men might have meat, roast, sod, or fried; fish, flesh, fowls, fit for the rich and poor."

This cookery, or Cook's-row, ranged along Upper Thames-street, betwixt which and the river was situated the Vintry, whose front was a long continued wharf, whereon the merchants of Bourdeaux used to crane their wines. This unquestionably attracted the taverners, *i. e.* those that sold wines by retail; for the merchants were obliged to dispose of their cargoes within forty days after they landed them\*.

That these taverns stood in different directions, may still be gathered, with tolerable accuracy, from the *ancient* names of the lanes erected on their sites.

One of them, we find, had for its sign the Emperor's Head. What Emperor we are yet to learn.

Another contained, in the representation of three birds, a graphic pun; for the original tavern took its name from

\* The inconvenience of this obligation was found to be so great, (and indeed it must have been obvious,) that the wine-merchants petitioned the King, Edward the 1<sup>st</sup>, to take off the restriction. This the Monarch, thinking their petition reasonable and well founded, did, by a writ directed to the Mayor and Sheriffs. In consequence, they had leave to excavate vaults, and to erect warehouses. These, by their extension and size, annihilated the Cookery, or Cook's-row, turning, it was said, "meat into drink;" which, had the jolly Monk Fitzstephen lived, he would have said ought to have been *united*. It will be observed, that these merchants were *foreigners*; but we believe our ancient civic historians only mean by this, *not free* of the city.

the three machines, termed *Cranes*, which stood on the wharf at the bottom of the lane, and to which it is most probable this house was an appendage.

The long range of taverns alluded to by Fitzstephen, in the vicinity of Cook's-row, gave the name to a lane, which, from the circumstance of their being painted on the outside with various devices, was called Painted Tavern-lane for ages after the extension of commerce in this part of the metropolis had caused their dilapidation, and had transplanted the seeds of inebriety, which had here taken root, to every part of the city and its suburbs; so that our author, had he written later, might have extended his lamentation respecting the plagues of London, which, he says, are "immoderate quaffing and accidents by fire;" though he does not hint, that, probably, *in his time*, the latter might have arisen from the former\*.

#### *The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBANS of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 349.)

THE Sages of the Dewan had scarcely met the next day at the Dowlet Khaneh, and had begun to proceed to business, before the assembly were

\* Fitzstephen further saith, that "this Cook's-row is very necessary to the city; and according to Plato and Gorgias, next to physicians is the office of *cooks*, as part of the city." Though it seems to require some temerity to combat such great authorities as are here adduced, a correction may surely be tolerated. This arrangement is evidently wrong. That the physician should succeed the cook, and the cook go before the physician, are positions that no one person, or no one *body*, whether acting in a corporate capacity, or depending upon the individual exertions of its members, ~~can~~ will deny. If the latter *philosophers* could have proved, that it was *not* the cooks that in this Island, as Shakspeare says, "make the diseases, he would deserve another golden statue; and if the former could establish it as a fact, that they are *such* as physicians can always cure, we know not what he would deserve.

interrupted

interrupted by the desire which they all had to listen to some sweet sounds of music which were heard in the outer court-yard, and which seemed produced by more than common skill in the performer. It was CHANDA, the musician. He held in his hand an instrument of three strings, called the Junter. Chanda was attired in a white robe, and bore on his head the *Ballee Chumpakullee*, or small golden rose, with the *Goolooband* necklace, consisting of seven strings, with the *Mowrbhenava* ear-ring in the shape of a peacock. Chanda having ceased to play, came forward, and presented himself at the foot of the throne of Prince Yefidjurdd, whom he thus addressed: "O Prince! the friend of the unhappy, and the consolation of the wretched! the star of hope to the forlorn, and the refuge of the oppressed! deign to listen to my story: above all other wonderful and strange histories is that of the wandering musician Chanda.

The Prince Yefidjurdd was so pleased with the manners of the stranger, that he desired him to proceed, and at the same time assured him of the patient hearing of the Dewan. "But first tell me," cried he, "against whom is thy complaint?"—"It is," returned the stranger, "against myself. I am come, O Prince! to demand justice on the vilest of wretches, and who is undeserving of life. But to make you acquainted with my wretched story, I will begin from the time of my infancy.

*The Adventures of CHANDA, the Musician.*

The longest time back which I am able to remember is, that of my being with an old herdsman, named PATTU, who attended his cows and sheep on the borders of the Ganges, near the mountains of Khyzirabad. I always understood that the herdsman was my father, but he was rather severe with me for small faults, and when at the age of sixteen, I had frequent occasion to repine at my lot. However, as there happened to be an old Hindoo who lived within a small distance from the mountain who took particular notice of me, I used to pass very much of my time with him. BARAH BANY, for that was the Hindoo's name, was besides a soothsayer, and acquainted with the art of drawing nativities, and the *Gaiy-beyeb*, or the knowledge of past and future events. Barah Bany took occa-

sion one day to tell me, that it was written in the Book of Providence that I should meet with many extraordinary adventures in this life, and that I should do a great deal of mischief to the sons of men, and which I should not be able to avoid doing, unless that I attended with great exactness to the five precepts of the *Khutdersun*, which he had written upon a pig-leat. They were:

- Presume not on thine own strength.
- Desire not to be acquainted with the mysteries of the wicked, nor trust thyself with the followers of the evil *Devilab*.
- If in the power of the wicked, desire the aid of the good Genii, and wait thy time with patience.
- Never give way to despair, however bad thy crimes may appear to thee.
- The crimson dye may be washed out in the pure water of the Ganges.

These sentences made such an impression upon my mind, that I never forgot them afterwards, but have had great reason to grieve that I had not paid them the attention that they deserved.

One day, soon after that I had received these lessons from the sage Barah Bany, I happened to let some of the ineep which I had in charge stray from their boundaries, for which I was severely checked by the old herdsman; which I took so to heart, that I wandered a great way from home along the borders of the river Ganges, with a design at the time never to return again. At length, being extremely fatigued, I laid myself down beneath the crag of a rock that hung over the stream, and fell fast asleep. Upon my awaking, I observed that nothing could be more still and beautiful than the water, to which my attention was now entirely engaged, until another object attracted my notice: it was a little boat, the bark entirely of a sapphire-colour, that looked of uncommon brightness in the rays of the sun. No person was in this boat but a lady of the most extraordinary beauty; it glided down the stream without the use of oars, by the assistance of two small sails, which appeared made of silver paper. It was natural to conjecture, that so beautiful a female by herself, sailing down the river was one of the Genii who sometimes choose to visit the abodes of the children of men,



men. She wore a light dress folded carelessly across her bosom, and a crown of silver upon her head, ornamented with the *Seishpool* of gold, resembling the marigold flower. I was surveying the uncommon appearance of the lady in the boat with great attention, when I observed her steer for the shore, close to the spot where I was reposing myself on the grass; which when she came near, she threw over the side a small silver anchor; and putting out an ivory step, she descended with the most graceful attitude to the land. I was still engaged in observing this beautiful female, when I felt a vast shock beneath me, and found the rock upon which I was seated considerably agitated, and presently I beheld lying upon its belly a monster of an hideous form, entirely black, and which was crouching down to the ground; its body seemed many fathoms in length; its head, which was of the most uncommon size, was covered with an iron pot that appeared red hot; and smoke issued from his nostrils: in short, I trembled very much at the sight of this frightful monster, and concealed myself as well as I could to watch what might follow. At length I observed that the lady carried an instrument of music in her hand, about an ell in length, with half a gourd at each end, and three strings of brass, and that she sought the rising of a bank near the spot where I lay to sit down; which she did, and began to play upon the instrument; but the melody was so sweet, that I was ravished with the sounds, and almost out of my senses with rapture. Presently, however, she ceased; and laying it down for a moment, I observed the horrid monster stretch out his hand, which extended a great length, and seize hold of the instrument; which he had no sooner secured, than, with the other, he prevented the lady from leaving the spot. "Accursed DHEEROH," cried he, "favoured of the Dewtah, who delights to succour man, and who disturbs with thy harmony the Genii of the Rock, how often have I hoped to find thee without that powerful talisman which could alone secure thee from my vengeance: see now the effects of my hatred to thy race. With these words he seized hold of the good Genii round the waist; and fluttering his long black wings, ascended with her into the air, and when almost out of sight, let her fall on the sharp-pointed rock on which

I lay. In an instant the lovely form of the beautiful Dheeroh was disfigured, and scarce any appearance of it left. I concealed myself from the sight. The monster had left the instrument of music on the ground as he ascended, and I had ventured from my hiding-place to examine it. It was of the most curious structure. But I had reason to repent my temerity; for the monster had discovered me, and in an instant he alighted close to me. But what was my astonishment when I beheld him stand motionless, his large glaring eyes fixed upon me, without attempting to move, and that at length he bent his knee before me. "Son of the Earth," cried he, "behold in me the Genii *Narkes*, one of the race of evil spirits who inflict torments upon earth, and the servant of the mighty KARUSS, the Genius of the Rock, the most powerful of the evil Dewtahs, who possesses the talisman *Kammebyajeto*, or the power of accomplishing whatever one may desire, on the earth, in the air, and at the bottom of the ocean. Give to me that instrument which thou hast taken into thine hands, and of which thou dost not know the use, and I will make thee richer than the Sultan FEROOZ, who possessed the treasures of *Iran* and *Turan*." I hesitated at these words; and being but very young, should have consented, if I had not recollected what he had said to the good Genii Dheeroh, and fancied that the instrument must have some great and uncommon virtues, and that perhaps it would keep me from all harm. Happy it would have been for me if I had had courage to resist! However, the hideous monster, finding himself foiled, began to threaten, that if I did not give him the talisman he would dash me to pieces, as he had done the good Genii. I was so terrified at his looks, that in my fright I happened to touch the strings of the instrument, when it sent forth a variety of delightful sounds that vibrated in the air for some minutes; when I was astonished to see the monster fall upon his face before me, uttering the following prayer: "O Son of the Earth! the possessor of the sweet-sounding JUTTER, the music of the Genii of the fixed stars, of the blue sky, and of the winds, the talisman of the ATMA, or soul of the universe, that gives delight and peace, and softens the hardships of the race of Adam, do not

punish me with the voice of the angels and of guardian spirits of the four *Jebats*, or quarters of the world. Say what thou wilt, and we will obey thee. The hidden riches of the rock of MEHINDER are thine; and all that can delight the heart of mortals shall be given to the possessor of the talisman of the Princes of the good Dewtah." I confess that my curiosity was such, that seeing the iron gates beneath the rock, I demanded that he should show me those treasures, and the hidden mysteries of the place; which he consented to do; and at his command the doors opened on their hinges with a dreadful crash. The entrance was of black marble, which seemed stained with human blood. I was so terrified that I would gladly have stepped back; but the gates had closed after us, and I had no notion of striking the strings of the *Junter*. At length, lighted only by one lamp, we ascended a flight of black steps, which led to a long passage, at the end of which was another flight, that led to an apartment illuminated by ten thousand lamps, and large candles of camphor, and by torches held by innumerable of the lesser order of the evil spirits of the Dewtah. Here I beheld seated on a black ebony throne the powerful Genius Karus, who rules over the wills of the children of men whenever they forsake for an instant, the protection of the good Genii. Karus was of a monstrous stature, with three eyes in his forehead, and with one thousand hands; he had also an iron cap upon his head that seemed red hot entirely through. "Mighty Karus! the torment of the good Dewtah, and the scourge of the children of men!" cried my conductor, "submit thyself to the cow-herd Chanda, who is possessed of the virtues of the magic *Junter*, which is the music of the fixed stars, and of the air, and of the water: bend thyself to this mighty talisman, and worship it. At these words Karus clapped his thousand hands together, descended from his throne, and prostrated himself at my feet; and next required that I should seat myself upon it, and ordered the lower order of Genii, who were without number, to obey my commands. I was so elated at my good fortune, to be raised from a simple cow-herd to the throne of the Genii, that I scarcely knew what I was about. But as I was considering upon the wonders that I had witnessed, I

observed a beautiful white conch shell near me, lying upon a mat, from which I heard uttered distinctly the following words: "Happy Chanda! the favourite of the good Dewtah, of Indree, of Jum, and of Jyfan, order that I may be set free from the imprisonment of this shell, wherein I have been confined for seven hundred years. I am one of the Genii of the river Narbudda, and suffer this misfortune for having disobeyed the commands of the good Dewtah, which put me into the power of the wicked Genii Karus and Nakke. Touch but the magic *Junter*, and immediately this shell will open, and I shall be free." I was preparing to answer this complaint, by striking the strings of the talisman, when a horrid shriek was heard in all corners of the palace. I was struck with such dismay that my cowardly heart occasioned me to let the instrument drop from my hands. I heard loud bursts of laughter proceed from all parts of the cavern at this accident; and before I could recover myself sufficiently to know what I was about, I had the misery to see the wicked Karus seize hold of the talisman with one of his thousand hands. In vain I attempted to ask it again; they only scoffed at and ridiculed me; and two of the Genii hurled me down from the throne. I fell upon the steps; and they were just about to strike me with their scourges, when Karus ordered them to desist. "Do not let us trouble ourselves," cried he, "to execute just now our vengeance upon this foolish wretch, who has dared to pry into the mysteries of the evil Dewtah: for the present, plunge him into the deepest cave of the rock Mehinder, until we may hold a council what we shall do with him. At these words the two Genii dragged me down some steps into a wet cavern, where there was no light whatever, but from a single lamp that had a green flame, and emitted a noisome vapour. Two scorpions were crawling along the walls, and a serpent lay coiled up in the middle of the chamber, and which extended itself at my approach, and began to hiss. It was now, as I thought, that I should recollect the precepts of the old Hindoo; but despair seized hold of my mind; yet neither the scorpions nor the serpent had hurt me; and, on the contrary, I observed that a circle of liquid fire was drawn round, without which they could by no means pass, and which

which was doubtless the celestial fire of the shining onyx *Soorej Kerant*. I had lain but a short time in this place, when one of my conductors came to me, and desired me to follow him. I was led to the foot of the throne of Karufs. "Son of Man!" cried he, "the Genius Karufs desires to forgive thy rathness, and will even restore to thee the magic *Junter* with three strings, provided that thou mayest consent from this time to travel among men, and to obey the evil Dewtah. Do this, and the punishment which was intended thee shall be no more thought of; and the riches of the rock Mehinder shall not be wanting to Chanda. I confess that at this time I thought, as I had done before, on the precepts of the Hindoo; but I had not strength or courage to refuse the offers of Karufs. Yet though I consented to be wicked, I thought that when I could once again get possession of the magic *Junter*, that I could make the Genii subservient to me, and deliver myself from their power. Alas! how vain is the hope that arises only out of evil, and how dangerous is it to trust to it to produce good. I bowed my head to the mighty Karufs, who descended and put into my hand what I took to be the talisman of Atma. "Go!" cried he, "and travel among the children of men in the habit of a musician. Whatsoever riches thou desirest shalt be at thy will. Yet remember one caution, which is, that if ever thy base mind should incline thee to do good to MAN, that instant some one of the evil Dewtah, who will be ever about thee, and who are as innumerable as the atoms of the world, will plunge thee into the deepest part of the rock Mehinder next the ocean." I was so much frightened at this discourse, that I did not answer a word, but bowing my head, descended the steps, until I found myself near the gates, which opened at my approach.

As soon as I found myself in the open air, and at liberty, I was going to strike the strings of the magic *Junter*, that I might subdue the evil Dewtah; but some apprehensions which I could not account for, prevented me. I passed on; and seeing a beautiful *Baril* of gold plumage upon a fig-tree, I was resolved to try the effect of the celestial melody. I touched carelessly the strings of the *Junter*, and the sweetest sounds I ever heard were immediately produced. As I expected, the bird

fluttered, and came to my feet; but what was my astonishment, when, stooping to take it up, I found nothing but a putrid carcase. As I could in nowise account for this wonder, I pursued my way, with a resolution of trying the effect of my talisman at the next village.

(To be continued.)

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BIOGRAPHICAL and LITERARY NOTICES  
concerning the late Dr. JAMES BEATTIE,  
PROFESSOR of MORAL PHILOSOPHY  
and LOGIC in the MARESCHAL COL-  
LEGE of NEW ABERDEEN.

MR. JAMES BEATTIE was born in the year 1735. His father was a small farmer in the county of Kincardine, in the north of Scotland; one of that class of men who, from the peculiar circumstances of their local situation in renting a few acres of land, are rather destined to be comfortable than rich, and whose ambition is gratified, if, from the produce of their soil, they are able to rear a family in an humble but reputable condition.

It is matter of regret, that so few particulars can be known concerning the infancy and childhood of such as are destined, in future life, to become distinguished by their genius and intellectual attainments. When a child is born, no person can perceive whether he shall be a wise man or a fool. He is reared up as a common undistinguished individual of the species, whether he possess or possess not from nature that peculiar aptitude and fitness of temperament which constitute genius. After a few years, he begins to show to what class he belongs: if to the former, the latent energies of his nature begin to work, the hidden germs of talent are gradually unfolded, the blossoms flourish in primeval beauty, and, under auspicious circumstances, the future fruit may be expected. From this period, in the progress of genius, more or less attention is generally directed to observe its peculiarities, and mark its future development.

Those symptoms, which have been mentioned as characteristic of talent, are only the effects of numerous combinations of causes, which, under the influence of the original temperament, have produced them. These combinations of causes, however, have altogether

ther escaped notice, and have no other-wise been known to exist, but by the effects they are perceived to have produced. These are observed and admired, without reflecting upon the manner in which they have come to exist, without having accurately marked those physical, moral, and local circumstances, which have, in conjunction, occasioned their display. But there is the greatest probability, that upon these circumstances, *in early infancy*, modified by the natural organization, genius and talent of every kind depend: Therefore, no precise knowledge of its origin, its growth, and natural history, can be acquired, without the most assiduous and continued attention to those various and intermingled circumstances,—from the moment of human existence, until their effects begin to be displayed.

These remarks are, perhaps, more applicable to those who have distinguished themselves in the fine arts, than to any other class of literary men, and in particular to poets.

We have no means of becoming acquainted with the dispositions and incidents which marked the childhood of Beattie; but were they all enumerated, and were it possible that we could behold him in every scene from the cradle to the school, it might then be possible, perhaps, to catch the circumstance which first strongly impressed his youthful fancy with devotion to the Muses, and to ascertain the lucky period from which he was destined to be a poet.

Anecdotes of children are always agreeable; but those little stories which describe the character of children who possess the rudiments of genius, would be still more interesting. Few of these are ever known. But when the science of mind shall be more closely studied, when mankind in general shall be convinced that it is necessary, in this study, to attend to the transactions of the nursery, as well as those of the field; to watch the operations of growing intellect, as well as those of its maturer vigour; we may then expect a gratification and enlargement of curious knowledge, which at present can only be predicted.

It is probable that Beattie, in delineating the character of Edwin, in the *Mistrel*, drew it from his own, in early youth. This character is more

or less common to every boy of poetical genius; and we may therefore suppose, that the childhood of our young poet would be often spent in solitary contemplation, and in ruminating among those objects of grandeur and rural beauty which formed the delight of the young *Mistrel*.

“ But why should I his childish feats display ?

Concourse, and noise, and toil, he ever fled ;

Nor could to mingle in the clamorous fray

Of squabbling imps ; but to the forest sped,

Or roam’d at large the lonely mountain’s head ;

Or, where the maze of some bewilder’d stream

To deep untrodden groves his footsteps led,

There would he wander wild, till Phœbus’ beam,

Shot from the western cliff, releas’d the weary team.

“ Lo ! where the stripling, rapt in wonder, roves

Beneath the precipice, o’erhung with pine ;

“ And sees, on high, amidst th’ encircling groves,

From cliff to cliff the foaming torrents thine ;

While waters, woods, and winds, in concert join,

And echo swells the chorus to the skies : Would Edwin this majestic scene reign

For aught the huntsman’s puny craft supplies ?

Ah ! no ; he better knows great Nature’s charms to prize.

“ And oft he trac’d the uplands, to survey,

When o’er the sky advanc’d the kindling dawn,

The crimson cloud, blue main, and mountain grey,

‘ And lake, dim gleaming on the smoky lawn ;

Far to the west the long, long vale withdrawn,

Where twilight loves to linger for a while ;

And now he faintly kens the bounding fawn,

And villager abroad at early toil,—

“ But lo ! the sun appears ! and heav’n, earth, ocean, smile.

“ And

“ And oft the craggy cliff he lov'd to climb,  
 When all in mist the world below was lost.  
 What dreadful pleasure ! there to stand sublime,  
 Like shipwreck'd mariner on desert coast,  
 And view th' enormous waste of vapour tost  
 In billows, length'ning to th' horizon round,  
 Now scoop'd in gulfs, with mountains now embos'd,  
 And hear the voice of mirth and song rebound,  
 Flocks, herds, and waterfalls, along the hoar profound.

“ In truth, he was a strange and wayward wight,  
 Fond of each gentle, and each dreadful scene;  
 In darkness, and in storm, he found delight;  
 Nor less, than when on ocean-wave serene  
 The southern sun diffus'd his dazzling glare.  
 Even sad vicissitude amus'd his soul,  
 And if a sigh would sometimes intervene,  
 And down his cheek a tear of pity roll,  
 A sigh, a tear, so sweet, he wist'd not to control.”

After young Beattie had finished his education at the country school, he was sent to the College of New Aberdeen. His father, it is probable, was induced to bellow upon his son an university education, from some hopes of patronage from the Earl of Errol. The abilities of the young grammarian might likewise induce his father to hope, that, by the possession of learning, his son might be enabled to procure a livelihood, either as a schoolmaster or a clergyman, without that degree of bodily labour which he himself had undergone.

In the interval of the College sessions, we find young Beattie employed in teaching a school at Alloa, in Clackmannanshire; an occupation common to almost every literary character in Scotland, who has risen from the lower ranks of life. In this situation, and in others similar to it, he increased his acquaintance with the principles of grammar, and acquired that accurate classical knowledge for which he was afterwards so eminently distinguished.

His predilection for the Muses was likely to be enhanced from this residence. There is no talent more aided by local situation than poetical fancy; and the beautiful windings of the river Forth, with the amenity of its contiguous fields, would not fail to deepen impressions which had formerly taken place, to recall and strengthen associations which other scenes had created, and to awaken all the delicate sensibilities of the heart on which poetry is founded.

Mr. Beattie afterwards taught a school in his native county of Kincardine; and some time after, he became assistant to the master of the grammar-school of Aberdeen. In this situation, an intimacy commenced betwixt the assistant and the daughter of the schoolmaster, which soon ripened into a mutual affection, and in the end occasioned their marriage.

Certain incidents, and in particular the important event of marriage, have often no little influence in modifying the views, and determining the subsequent conduct, of a person through life. Immediately after Mr. Beattie's marriage, it is probable that his intention was to continue the profession of teaching, to endeavour to succeed his father-in-law in the grammar-school of Aberdeen, and to devote the rest of his life to this laborious occupation. But a more brilliant literary character awaited him, and he was destined, though still to continue a teacher, yet to instruct in a more dignified sphere.

Notwithstanding the severe duties which must be daily performed by a schoolmaster, and the tendency which going daily through the same unbroken talk must have in freezing the flow of the imagination, Mr. Beattie continued to be still smitten with the love of song: poetry was the darling pursuit of his heart, and it insinuated deeper and deeper into his affections.

He now thought of committing some of his productions to the world; and in 1760 he published a volume of original poems and translations. In 1765 appeared another poem of his, entitled “The Judgment of Paris.” He was then about twenty-five years of age; his poetical talent was not yet fully concocted; and though these specimens possessed a considerable degree of poetical merit, and were well received, yet the author has since repented

ed of appearing as a poet so early before the public, and has omitted the greater number of them in a late edition of his poems.

Mr. B. had now acquired some poetical reputation. He was known to be possessed of learning: his studious disposition continually urged him to acquire more: he was entitled to be raised above the drudgery of teaching children; and, through the influence of the Earl of Errol, he was elected a Professor in that College where he himself had been a student.

The contrast betwixt the schoolmaster at Alloa and the Professor in the University of Aberdeen, was sufficiently striking. Mr. Beattie no doubt felt it in its full force; and he resolved to act in a manner worthy of his dignified situation. Poetry had probably engrossed a great number of his leisure hours previous to this period, but studies more immediately necessary now claimed his whole attention. He determined not to be an inactive member of the honourable body to which he belonged, but to prove, by his diligent application, and his philosophical exertions, that he was worthy of the seat to which he had been elevated.

An active and penetrating mind will at all times discover excellent subjects on which to exercise its powers; but this was a period fruitful in investigation, and especially of those objects which more peculiarly belonged to Mr. Beattie's sphere of study in the University. The philosophy of mind was the fashionable pursuit, and had been treated by several eminent authors, and, in particular, by Mr. Hume. The opinions of this writer, and his conclusions on the subjects of his research, were characterised by a boldness which had seldom been equalled in any country, and never in Scotland. But though Hume's reasonings led to the most boundless scepticism, and were so opposite to the sober spirit of thinking previously cherished in Scotland; yet such were the acuteness of his powers, and the ingenuity of his logical inductions, that he had become the leader of a new school, and formed the opinions of many who had formerly belonged to a more temperate philosophy. The abettors of the old systems were alarmed at his conclusions; they grieved to see such dangerous notions acquire so extensive an influence; they were anxious for what appeared to them to be the

cause of truth and sound philosophy, and directed all their powers to confute the reasonings, and to overturn the positions, of this mighty opponent.

Dr. Reid had already begun the attack, in 1764, in his excellent "Inquiry into the Human Mind;" and Mr. Beattie published his "Essay on the Nature and Immutability of Truth, in Opposition to Sophistry and Scepticism," in the year 1770.

It has sometimes been alledged, that the motive which induced Mr. B. to oppose the writings of Hume was not of the purest nature,—that he was excited by personal chagrin, and a desire to revenge some insult he had received from Hume. Whether or not this was the case, it is not our business to inquire. The motives which a writer may have for his publication are not of so much concern to the public as the merits of his work; whether it contains an able treatment of its subject, and accomplishes what was purposed.

The popularity which the Essay on Truth obtained for its author was very extensive. It was eagerly perused by all who were fond of pneumatological studies, and received the warmest approbation of those who shuddered at the view of the *Ideal Philosophy*. Its fame was equally extensive in England. The Common-Sense philosophers rejoiced at having this defence of their system; the most unbounded praises were lavished upon the Professor of the North; and it was even suggested by some eminent in power, to have him converted from the Church of Scotland, and to present him with a dignified benefice in the English Church.

The impolicy of this proposition was, however, soon recognised. It was observed, that the writings of a Clergyman in defence of religion were more liable to be viewed as an interested defence of the opinions of his order, than the unprejudiced productions of a layman; and that Beattie could more essentially serve the cause of truth, and with better grace, as a Professor of Moral Philosophy in Scotland, than as a Bishop in the Church of England. As a compensation for past, and an inducement for future exertions, he was, therefore, presented with an annuity of 200l.; and "it was understood, that thus pensioned, he should lie on the watch, and confute every sceptical and profane opinion that should, after all  
that



European Magazine.



Engraved by J. Smith

# BOW CHURCH, MIDDLESEX.

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that he had written, dare to start up in the world \*."

Perhaps the most pleasing advantage which Beattie derived from the publication of his work was, its being the occasion of his obtaining the acquaintance and friendship of many learned and eminent characters in England. The acquisition of a circle of learned friends is the most valuable and soothing reward of literary toil, because the correspondence and conversation which result from such connexions are equally productive of further instruction and the most refined pleasure. The author of the *Essay on Truth* was now entitled to the attention of the literary world; he was to be considered as adding one more to the literati of his country, and as a distinguished member of the republic of letters. Among his brethren at home, he was highly respected; and whenever he went to London, his company was courted by persons of illustrious rank,—by all who were celebrated for literature, or venerable in the Church.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, at this time, presided over the literature of England. The acquaintance of Beattie with him took place in the year 1771, through the following introductory letter of Mr. Boswell, and continued with mutual kindness till Dr. Johnson's death:—

"To Dr. JOHNSON.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"The bearer of this, Mr. Beattie, Professor of Moral Philosophy at Aberdeen, is desirous of being introduced to your acquaintance. His genius, and learning, and labours, in the service of virtue and religion, render him very worthy of it; and as he has a high esteem of your character, I hope you will give him a favourable reception.

"I am, &c."

"JAMES BOSWELL."

Though Mr. Beattie had obtained greater fame as a philosopher than perhaps the merits of his work deserved, in this year (1771) appeared another production, of a very different kind, and of which his reputation will be founded with a greater degree of stability and permanence than upon all his other works. This was, "Book I of

the Minstrel; or, the Progress of Genius." The second book followed in 1774.

The subject of this delightful poem had, it is probable, occurred to Beattie at a period of life comparatively early. It is altogether in union with the romantic emotions of the youthful heart; and from the moment when it first struck the fancy of the juvenile poet, it had been warmly cherished in secret, and gradually enlarged, as the poetical fancy dilated, and the intellectual resources of the author became more extensive. The elementary sentiments of the Minstrel had been conceived in the country, among rural delights, when the imagination was highly susceptible of those impressions which are never to be erased, and which modify all future associations. But the principal finishing was executed in 1768, and it was polished from time to time until its publication.

(To be concluded in our next.)

#### ACCOUNT of the CHURCH of STRATFORD BOW, MIDDLESEX.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THERE are few places in the vicinity of London which are more interesting, from the evident marks of antiquity that are displayed in and about them, than the village of Bow, or, as it is more correctly termed, Stratford Bow, in the county of Middlesex; the view of the Church of which forms a picturesque embellishment to this Magazine.

The village itself seems originally to have derived its importance, first, from an ancient ford near one of the Roman highways; and, secondly, from a bridge of one arch over the river Lea, built by Henry the 1st, probably at the instance of Matilda, his Queen, who, as it is stated, in attempting to pass the Ford, "got well washed in the stream." Indeed Leland says, that it was she that "caused two bridges to be builded in a place one mile distant from the Old Ford, now called the Bowe, because the bridge was arched like unto a bowe; a rare piece of work, for before that time the like had never been seen in England. The other was over the little brook, commonly called the Chancel Bridge. Moreover, she gave manors and a mill, commonly called Wiggen

\* Boswell's Life of Dr. Samuel Johnson, Vol. II.

gen Mul, to the Abbess of Barking, for the repairing of the bridges and highware."

This account of Leland differs in many particulars from one delivered upon oath at an inquisition taken before Robert de Retford and Henry Spigurnall, the King's Justices, in the year 1303. The Jurors (upon their oaths) declared, that at the time when Matilda, the good Queen of England, lived, the road from London to Essex was by a place called Old Ford, where there was no bridge, and during great inundations was so dangerous, that many passengers lost their lives, which coming to the good Queen's ears, she caused the road to be ruined where it is now, namely, between the towns of Stratford and Weltham, and of her bounty caused the bridges and road to be made, except the bridge called Chaner's Bridge, which ought to be repaired by the Abbot of Stratford.

The parish-church of Stratford Bow, which we are now contemplating dedicated to St. Mary, was built in the year 1311, in consequence of a license granted by Bishop Baldock (dated from Stepney) to the inhabitants of Stratford and Old Ford, to build a chapel (of calc), they being so far distant from the parish-church of Stepney, and the roads so winter impassable, by reason of the floods. The original structure, it will be observed, although tottering with decay, still remains, which is a curious circumstance, as it exhibits a correct specimen of the *second rate* ecclesiastical architecture of the period when it was erected. It consists of a chancel, nave, and two aisles separated from the nave by octagonal pillars and pointed arches.

On the left side of the church from London, (as may be observed in the View), there is a very large old house, now appropriated to the purpose of a workhouse for the parish of Stratford Bow. Its exterior, as far as we have had occasion to observe it, exhibits marks of considerable antiquity; that is to say, from the window frames, door cases, &c, we believe it to be about the age of Henry the VIIIth, when it was probably either built or repaired.

Edmond Lord Sheffield, who distinguished himself in the sea fight against the Spanish Armada, resided at Stratford Bow in 1613. Would it be carrying conjecture too far to suppose his residence was in this house, then the

best in the town? especially as the ornaments and arrangements of its interior seem to sanction the hypothesis.

Among many extracts from the parish-register, two that are very curious appear, and as they relate to persons equally celebrated in their different professions, we shall quote them.

"William Penkethman," (the Comedian), "batchelor, of St. Paul's, Covent garden, and Elizabeth Hill, *maiden*, of St. Paul, Shadwell, married Nov. 22, 1714."

"The Rev. John Henley," (the celebrated orator, who was indeed as much a comedian as his precursor), "of St. Andrew, Holborn, and Mary Clifford, married Feb. 1st, 1725-6."

We cannot take leave of this village without observing, that it was once celebrated for the manufacture of china, which obtained the appellation of Bow china, though the works were on the other side of the river Lea. We have seen some specimens of this ware extremely beautiful, but the rise of the potteries, and the opposition of the Chelsea, Worcester, Salop, and Derby, porcelain manufactories, caused these works to stop.

In ancient times, Stratford was famous for a company of White and Brown Bakers, who used to send their bread in carts and on horses to the environs of the metropolis, and most grievously to undersell the Londoners. This was frequently complained of by them, but as the opposition thus created was, by the people in power, thought beneficial to the poor, it was never legally countermanded.

#### SKETCHES of a WALK to the GIANT'S CAUSEWAY and DUNLUCK CASTLE.

But yonder comes the powerful king of day,  
Rejoicing in the east. The lessening cloud,  
The kindling azure, and the mountain's brow,  
Illum'd with fluid gold, his near approach  
Betoken glad.

THOMSON.

THE mountain tops were just tinged with the first beams of Phœbus, when, accompanied by a friend, I set off from Coleraine, which is ten miles from Newtown, the towns are nearly on a level, but a range of mountains stretch between them, from which they are situated nearly at equal distances; the

the view from the west side of the mountains is over a rich and extensive valley, filled with orchards, bleach-grounds, woods, villas, the town of Newtown-Limavady, and an extensive view of Lough-Boyle; while the east side presents you with the view of a poor bare country, unadorned by woods or orchards; but this is more than recompensed by some sublime views of the Deucalionian sea, part of the county Antrim, and, in clear weather, some of the Scottish western islands.

Coleraine stands on such low ground, that we were immediately at it before we observed any appearance of it, traversed a poor solitary street of mean houses, running north and south, but, on turning the south corner, we were struck with admiration and amazement: before us lay a beautiful street, through which ran the river Bann, over which is a handsome wooden bridge; the market-house, bridge, vessels at the quay, and populousness of this street, altogether form a beautiful prospect.

From Coleraine to Spital-hill, (quarter of a mile,) the view is beautiful; the fields presenting all the different shades of colour, from the rich yellow to the vivid green; here transient glimpses of the Bann, the groves of Jackson Hall, and views of Mr. Blackard's and Mr. Curtis's, form a landscape worthy of the poet's pen or painter's pencil. From this to Cloyfinn, about two miles from Coleraine, the appearance of the country is poor. Cloyfinn consists of a few scattered neat houses, with pretty extensive plantings, on irregular ground, on which the eye of the traveller settles with rapture, after having been so long disgusted with the cheerless country he had passed. About three miles from Coleraine passed Bardeville, the seat of ——— M<sup>r</sup> Nighten, Esq. A little farther on, saw the house of the late Dr. Cameron, author of the "Messiah:" it is a neat little white house, and indicates the owner to have possessed a portion of that humility which so well become the ministers of the "lowly Jesus." Saw, about a mile from the road, the remains of Ballylack Castle, formerly belonging to one of the M<sup>r</sup>Quillan family; it is still pretty large. What mournful pleasing ideas does the view of such places raise in our minds!

"Why dost thou build the hall, son of the winged day? thou lookest from thy towers to-day; yet a few years, and the blast of the desert comes; it howls in thy empty court, and whistles round thy half-worn shield."

OSSIAN.

From this to Bush Mills the country is more diversified, and consequently more pleasing. Bush Mills, a small village, (six miles from Coleraine,) seated on the east side of the river Bush, consisting chiefly of one street, running parallel with it: it is not devoid of beauty, and contains some good houses, whose white appearance gives the place a lively air: in the town and precincts are a chapel, ruined church, and two meeting-houses.

May charity induce them benevolently "to tolerate all religions, not as regarding them with equal indifference, but as permitting that which God permits."

About a mile from Bush mills, passed the house of ——— Wray, Esq.; it is an addition of modern to ancient building. From this we beheld a most enchanting prospect; the day was sultry, and a light vapour hovered o'er the "great deep," at times, the sun broke the interposing clouds, and darted his rays on the sails of a few vessels, and again he was obscured, and they were immersed in mist; it strongly resembled the illusive appearances of evening, when

"Waving woods, and villages, and streams,  
Are all one swimming scene,  
Uncertain if beheld."

THOMSON.

About a mile further, we descended from the road, and followed a small and dangerous path, along the sides and base of those lofty hills, which there bound the fury of the waves; their appearance in some places is terrific, and threaten immediate destruction to the traveller. The causeway runs, like a large mole or quay, from the foot of those hills into the sea, having a gradual declension; it is upwards of 700 feet in length, and composed of pillars, from three to eight sides, each pillar composed of a number of joints of different lengths, the convex end of one joint always meeting a concave socket on the next; and its general appearance much resembling a solid honey-comb.

K k 2

comb. It is (in my opinion) the minute regularity, the resemblance it has to the most finished works of man, which is the object of admiration; yet people are in general disappointed: they had formed ideas of something grand, something they could not tell what, but they are much disappointed by so humble an appearance. It is only the man of information and reflection who can see the beauty of it; he admires it as one of the most curious of the works of Nature; and, from the works of Nature, by an easy train of reasoning, he ascends to Nature's God, and is lost in wonder, admiration, and praise!

Returned to and slept in Bush-mills; arose in the morning with renovated spirits, and, while breakfasting, my companion remarked how exquisite was Goldsmith's well-known picture of the village ale-house,—

"The white-wash'd wall, the nicely  
fanded floor,  
The varnish'd clock, that click'd behind  
the door."

Left Bush-mills, and took the road to the shore; and, after walking about a mile, came to Port Bannin, which is an opening of the land, a few hundred yards in length, and of a semi-circular form; the road led us to the centre of the port, and never was I conscious of the sense of sight conveying such an assemblage of ideas to the mind as I here felt. Before us lay the sea, in all its majesty; not a breath of wind agitated its surface, or disturbed the serenity of its appearance; no vapour hindered our sight from wandering over the wide expanse; one solitary vessel, scarce seen "where the round ether mixes with the wave," broke the wild grandeur of the scene, recalled our astonished thoughts, which had "nearly staggered with the immensity of our conceptions." The objects immediately around us were fascinating; on the east side was the quay, homies, vessels, &c., and on the west, Seaport Castle, a small modern, elegant building, cased with freestone of the finest quality; the door, windows, &c., adorned with all the beauties of architecture; round the top of the house is a terrace, with railing, urns, pillars, &c., of freestone. On the hill, 2 or 30 yards east of the port, there is a striking memento of the "days of

other years;" it was an encampment, formed by two circular embankments, about twelve feet high, and as far from each other, each embankment containing a small one in its centre of equal strength; the eastern is 230 yards in circumference, and the western 390.

About a mile from Port Bannin I saw the ruins of Dunluce Castle. In viewing those relics of the works of man, how are we struck with the fortifications of all sublunary things! here, in those walls, which formerly resounded to the harp and the viol, the owl and the raven hath taken up their abode; and those floors, on which the sons and daughters of men had mingled in the sprightly dance, are now covered with brambles and nettles!

"I have seen the walls of Balclutha, but they were desolate. The fire had retounded in the halls; and the voice of the people is heard no more. The thistle shook, there, its lonely head; the moos whistled to the wind. The fox looked out from the window, the rank grass of the wall waved round his head. Desolate is the dwelling of Moira, silence is in the house of her father. Raise the song of mourning, O bards! They have but fallen before us: for, one day, we must fall."

OSSIAN.

Dunluce Castle is built on an isolated rock, which is 400 feet long, 60 broad, and from 200 to 240 feet high; it was joined to the hill opposite by a bridge 18 feet long, which was built over the narrowest and lowest part of the chasm; a rugged wall, about eighteen inches broad, is all that remains of it, and is the only means of approaching the castle: the walls rise perpendicularly on all sides of the rock, and are great part of them entire. From the bridge, a range of offices, or barracks, or perhaps both, 270 feet in length, form two spacious courts, bounded by a high wall: here, where the soldiers rushed out to meet the enemy, where the horse "swallowed the ground with fierceness and rage," is now a heap of ruins, and only affords shelter to the rat and the weazel.

The castle rock is perforated by the waves, which have formed under it a noble cavern, the whole length of the rock, from 20 to 30 feet broad, and upwards of 60 feet high. Here the magnificent arch, the sea dashing into

It with tremendous noise, and the unbounded view of the ocean, filled us with fear, admiration, and praise!

The original lord of this castle, and its territories, was an Irish Chief, called M'Quillan, but who thoughtlessly suffered the Scottish clan of M'Donalds, (who, by an intermarriage, had got footing in Ireland,) to grow in strength, until they beat him out of all his possessions.

*Newtown-Limavady.*

### SCHOOLS.

*Tanto conspectus in se,  
Crimen habet quanto majus qui peccat,  
babetur.*

IT has long been my intention (which I at present fulfil) to send you some remarks, in your office of inspector-general, upon the state of our public schools at present. Many are the evils which, through length of time, or perhaps I may say carelessness, have crept into our most celebrated seminaries of learning and science, some of which are indeed of the first magnitude, as they influence not only the present, but future conduct of a boy's life. Of these, the principal ones that I shall mention are the system of *fagging*, and that of *telling*:—the first of these is certainly rather calculated to form tyrants and slaves than gentlemen and scholars; but the lesser boys reap no small advantages from being defended by their makers, who, like the Roman Patrons, take their part upon all occasions, whether right or wrong. This evil may proceed from the *carelessness* of the master; but there is another of far greater magnitude, which can only proceed from their *encouragement*; I mean, informing secretly of what passes among their school-fellows. This may appear at first a slight and trivial error; but its effects are by no means trivial. It is the duty of the master to inculcate a noble and manly spirit into his boys, but this is encouraging a cowardly, and ~~may~~ add a villainous, disposition. I remember, when I was at school, the master has often told me to give him just an *intimation* of what was going forward; but the detestation I felt for such conduct has always deterred me. If any thing is told, let it be done in an open and manly way, not as if you were afraid the walls might hear you, and report your secret information to the

person you are accusing. If, Mr. Editor, you think these observations are entitled to any regard, or likely to serve any beneficial purpose, the insertion or acknowledgment of them will particularly oblige

Your constant reader,  
SCHOLASTICUS.

ACCOUNT of the BATTLE of TRAFALGAR: In a LETTER from JACK HANDSPECK, on board the TEMERAIRE, to his LANDLORD, BOB SPUNYARN, at the COMMON HARD, PORTSMOUTH.

To Mr. Bob Spunyarn, at the Sign of the Jolly Boat Boys, Public House, Common Hard, Portsmouth.

Temerary, Dec. 2, 1805.

OLD SHIPMATE,

I WRITE these presents, because as how I know that you and Sal will like to hear sum'at of the great fight that we've had, off Trafalgar, as they call it; and a noble affair it was to be sure. If our brave Commander hadn't fallen, we sho'd have liked it better; but so it pleased the HIGH ADMIRAL OF ALL, and so you know we sho'dn't complain: but ~~but~~ been my messmate honest Bob Binnacle, or even Sal, I cou'd not have grieved more. LORD NELSON was a brave Officer, and a seaman's friend, and never gave a lubber the best birth, nor made a Quarter-Master of a hand who was only fit to pick oakum or sweep the decks. If it had been the Purser, or the Captain's Clerk, or the Surgeon's Mate, though for my part I like them all well enough, it wo'dn't have matter'd the strapping of a top-sail-sheet block: but the gallant NELSON to broach to, to start about, to be let go by the run; By the mizen-mast!! I would have given my allowance of grog for six months to come, and have had nothing but banyan days, to have saved his precious life. However, clap the jigger-tackle on your spirits, honest Bob; for our Chaplain says, that the brave NELSON is not dead, but that he liveth; and he must know more about it than we do. Well! fair weather, light breezes, and a smooth sea to him, wherever he may be stationed.

But to tell you all about the action. So you see, on Monday, the 21st of last month, Cape Trafalgar bearing E. and by S., we discovered the Frenchmen and Dons two or three leagues away to the Eastward, and our Commander

in Chief made the signal at his mast-head. So away we bore up, going in two columns, at the rate of about six knots an hour through the water; and then we made what they call an *edge-aling* movement; though for my part, not knowing naval *tactics*, I can't say that I altogether understand what they mean by it: but it was all right, as our gallant NELSON planned it before hand; though some of your land-lubbers say that he had it from one CLERK, which I don't believe a word of, as I am sure our Captain's Clerk, who is no bad scholar, co'dn't have bit upon such a puzzle for the Frenchmen for all the salt junk in the TEMERARY. However, they may say what they will about moves, I know that it was the devil of a *move* for the enemy, that's all. To be sure, I don't know much about your *revolutions*, as they call them; but I'll be bold to say, that I can hand, reef, and steer, and heave the lead, with Mr. CLERK, or any of his acquaintance; aye, and knot and splice too.

Well, there were the Frenchmen and the Dons, and so we clear'd ship for action. Up all hammocks, and down with the chests. I was assisting to secure the yards, when, — the devil would have it, I jam'd two of the fingers of my left fin all to smash in the main tackle fall: but that was nothing, you know: so I run down to the cockpit to ax the Docter's Mate to have the kindness to clear away: and he brought out a fine cushion, and ever to many rattle-traps; but I soon call'd out avast to that. "Come, Docter," said I, "there's no time for OTTAMIZING: you're not going to be a dog-watch about it." So I rummaged for my own knife that I kept for cutting away the top-gallant haulyards in a squall, and away went the ticklers. But tell Sal not to grieve, for I let Mr. SPILINTER put on some of his fother, which looked for all the world like chop'd rope-yarns mixed up with greale and oakum, to stop the leaks, because you know I wou'dn't appear uncivil to any man. So no more of that: I was upon deck again in a jiffy. So you see all hands were now at quarters; and I can tell you that there wasn't much occasion to lay down the hatchets, for an English seamen never skulks below when there's danger upon deck; and that's the reason that I don't like the name of our ship *Timorous*, because it sounds like

Timorous. But our Captain's Clerk says, that the name is French, and that it means rash or fool-hardy; and rash enough they were to be sure, to have any thing to do with us.

Well: so now we bore down, you see, in close order, hauled up the courses, and got the bull-dogs ready. I was Captain of one of the guns on the main-deck. So, you see, I kept cracking my jokes as we call off the muzzle-lashings, to show that I was just in humour for the fun. So now, having broke the enemy's line, and being muzzle to muzzle, we set to. "Bouce away, my boys!" says I: "handle your crows; and d——e but we'll crow over the enemy! Point well; take time, and bear a hand!" — "Now my little Temeraries!" called out our Second Lieutenant. It would have done your heart good to have heard him: and then the Admiral's signal, ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY. "Well; and if England expects it," said I, "the's in the right of it, for we will do it; and so hefe goes: OLD ENGLAND FOR EVER!" So, you see, when the order was given to fire, d——e but I put the lighted match which I held all ready in my hand, to the Gunner's daughter's ear, and d——e but she spoke to the Frenchmen as loud as she could. So now, you see, we got at it in earnest. Fire away Flannagan — Bow wow — More cartridges and plenty of shot — Batter the hulls, and splinter the decks — Zounds! what a spattering: load, fire, sponge, and load and fire again, till the Dons have a belly-full. But what do you think of our being boarded to starboard and larboard by a Don and a Frenchman. Shiver me! What a buffle! What a clatter! The devil to pay, and no pitch hot! Zounds! how we laid about us, 'till we drove them out of our decks into their own, or into the sea, for we stood to no repairs: and then we pull'd down their *rags*, and hoisted the BRITISH COLOURS. So now, you see, the fight was all over, and, of course, we had got the *Victory*: nineteen sail of the line, my boy. I don't remember the names of all the ships that we fought with; but I know there was one called MOUNT BLANK, commanded by Captain FILLAGREE, since taken by Sir Richard Strachan; and one of their Admirals was called Admiral Do-no-more.

Now then, old Bob, I'll tell you a bit of my mind about the Frenchmen and Dons. To do them justice, they fought bravely enough: but, Lord love you, now! what's that? they're no seamen, lad! they hardly know the fore-sheet from the maintop-bowline! and as for working a ship, they know no more about it than I do of playing a guitar: their best seamen are little better than our waiters; they are fit for nothing but to handle a broom or a swab, to help to wash decks of a morning, and to clean out the hen-coops. As for this Mr. BONEYPARTY, you have no occasion to be dishearten'd, lad, about him, while we can beat him at sea. I wish that he'd once trust himself upon salt water; we'd blow the grampus with him, I warrant. Thof I shou'dn't like him to be present when we're serving out the grog, and on a fresh beef day; if once he got the *sermenters* in his hand, the devil of any body would be able to get a piece of grub out of the copper but himself. Zounds! if he was Jack of the bread-room! D—e but he'd keep all the soft Tommy, and put the rest of the world upon short allowance. He's a lubber that isn't even fit to be a *lob-lolly* boy, because he would give so much *opium* to the sick that he would kill them outright, in spite of the Doctor. He has no more humanity than a capiter'n bar, and his bowels are as hard as the pump gear. And what now, Bob, is that ambition of his after all, but a bad rigg'd vessel that wants ballast, carries her masts too taunt, is too crank, and for all the world like an Indian laden with cotton upon deck? and then she carries so much sail, and is in constant danger of oversetting; and that will happen some day or other, if he don't get the vessel into better trim. To be sure she has gone along before the wind for some time at the rate of sixteen knots an hour; but she'll broach to some day or other, or be brought by the lee, that you may take my word for, or else she'll get in among the rocks after she has made some land that her Commander don't know. Once among the breakers, she'll have so much headway that she'll soon carry away her false keel, and untennant her stern-post; and then away goes the frame to pieces all at once.

Now having told you all about the fight, I'll thank you to call of M<sup>rs</sup>.

Kinchi, the Jew, in High-street, and tell him to get a pair of large silver buckles, two pair of white cotton stockings, two red Bandanna handkerchiefs, a gold watch and chain, and a riding-habit for Sal, against I come home; and I'll ax the Purser to sell him a side of the ship for his rattle-traps when we are paid off. Tell Sal, that being wounded I shall have something from the PATRIOTICK Society, as they call it, that does so much good, and cheers up the tars of Old England when they lose a leg or an arm in the service of their country, and takes care of their wives after they are dead.

I have sent you a copy of a song on the occasion of the loss of our brave Commander, Lord Nelson, written by our Captain's Clerk, who you must know is a bit of a poet, and a great favourite, I assure you, in the ward-room, because he can palaver and give them some of your *white-lined chamber* talk. So, having no more to say than to give my love to Sal, I am yours until death,

JACK HANDSPECK.

*The Copy of Verses sent herewith, as sung by Mr. ENTRY, the Captain's Clerk.*

I.

SAM SPRITFAIL was a seaman true,  
 As ever lov'd his girl or bowl;  
 No landman's tricks Sam Spritfail knew,  
 Nor never skulk'd thro' lubber's hole.

II.

Sam Spritfail now would oft the land  
 From top-gallant-mast head descry;  
 And with an HELMSMAN's skillful hand  
 Could steer through a musquitoe's eye.

III.

And now, close off Trafalgar Bay,  
 The Gallic squadrons heave in fight;  
 ENGLAND EXPECTS! and we obey:  
 No British seaman thuns the fight.

IV.

But ah! though ENGLAND gains the day,  
 The loss of ENGLAND we deplore,  
 Since victory bears the news away,  
 The GALLANT NELSON is no more.

V.

A Quarter-Master, now at night  
 As Sam stands by the hour-glass,  
 He tells the story of the fight,  
 While the minutes cheerily pass.

VI.

Yet let not fearful terrors spread,  
 The foe we yet shall dare to meet;  
 For though our GALLANT NELSON's  
 dead,

His SPIRIT lives throughout the fleet.

G. H.

MEMOIR

## MEMOIR of JOHN FRANCIS DE LA HARPE.

JOHN FRANCIS DE LA HARPE was born at Paris in 1739; his father was a Swiss, and a Captain of Artillery in the service of France. He had no fortune in prospect, and owed his education to the kindness of the Principal of the College d'Harcourt. The young la Harpe carried away the university prizes, and soon distinguished himself by his productions. At the age of twenty-five he gave to the stage his tragedy of Warwick, which met with great success; but his future essays in the same way did not answer the public expectations; with the exception of *Philoctetes*, translated from Sophocles. The absence of the female character is a singular trait in this tragedy; without love, the performance interests by its noble simplicity, and by bringing to our recollection the high state of the tragic art in Greece. Every year, besides his tragedies, this writer produced pieces of poetry, and prose essays, which were crowned with the prizes of the different academies. This honour was conferred on his eulogiums on Fenelon, Racine, Catinat, and Charles V. He had for a long time the charge of the literary part of the *Mercur*. Having shown himself a good orator, a good orator, he appeared with great *éclat* as a critic; he displayed a profound acquaintance with criticism, and a correct taste; of which his lectures at the Lyceum, or *Cours complet de Littérature*, furnish illustrious proofs. On this laborious work his fame is principally founded. Authors, it is true, are there sometimes treated with too much severity, but it every where discloses views favourable to the advancement of letters. Ordinarily in his literary judgments, we meet with that purity of stile to which he had reached, sound principles of taste, and a remarkable talent for discussion, as well as close and forcible reasoning; could he have commanded his passions when treating of his contemporaries, and had he adopted a stile less imperious and decisive, he might have filled with dignity the chair of Quintilian. His powers were considerable, but it was his misfortune; greatly to over-rate them. When the revolution broke out, he cherished notions of reform, without carrying them to extremes: but when the reign of terror taught him that all was capable of being abused; when he saw the

ideas of liberty, equality, and justice, become rallying points for the faction; and when he had been confined in one of the prisons of the capital as a suspected person; he came out of it filled with indignation against tyranny, and inspired with zeal for that holy religion which it was attempted to overturn, by ridiculing its *maxims*, and proscribing its *Ministers*. He had been the disciple and great admirer of Voltaire, who had rewarded with eulogiums his attachment to the party of the modern philosophers; he now declared himself their enemy, and attacked their principles in all his writings, from this period to his death. On the 18th Fructidor (17th Sept.) he was condemned to deportation: but he had the good fortune to conceal himself in a secure asylum, and to escape the proscription. He died in the winter of 1803, at the age of sixty-four. In his will these words occur: "I implore Divine Providence to answer the prayers which I have offered for the happiness of my country! May it long enjoy peace and tranquillity! May the holy maxims of the gospel be generally followed for the good of society!" M. de Fontanes, in a short and brilliant eulogium on him, says, "Letters and France have lost in la Harpe a poet, an orator, and an illustrious critic." He panegyrized the great men of the bright days of eloquence and poetry; while their spirit and their language are to be found in the writings of a disciple who had formed himself on their model. It was in their name that he attacked, to his last moment, false literary doctrines; and in this kind of combat his life was employed to secure the triumph of true principles. If this courageous devotion secured him fame, it did not insure him happiness. I cannot dissemble that the frankness of his character, and the impartial rigour of his censures, too often alienated benevolence from his name and his labours: so that he acquired only esteem where others would have obtained enthusiastic attachment. He expired at an age when the thoughts have lost nothing of their vigour, and when his talent had been strengthened and increased by the extraordinary events of the last twelve years. It is known that he had become a proselyte to those useful and consolatory opinions, on which the social system reposes: these not only enriched his ideas and his style with new



new beauties, but they mitigated the sufferings of his latter days. The God whom Fenelon and Racine adored, comforted on the bed of death the eloquent panegyrist of these great and pious men. The works of de la Harpe have been collected in six volumes, 8vo; but this edition is very incomplete, and renders it desirable that another should be given to the public.

ESSAY on the IMPORTANCE of EARLY REPENTANCE and a RELIGIOUS LIFE.

"O! that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end."

DEUT. Chap. xxii, Ver. 29.

ON reading over the European Magazine for January last, my attention was much excited by a posthumous production of the late learned and scientific Sir William Jones, entitled the "ANDROMETER;" being a progressive scale of human attainments and enjoyments in their several degrees, through the whole progress of a man's life; beginning at the age of one year, and ending at the Psalmist's estimate of threescore and ten; which period the author has there appropriated and set apart to be employed on that most solemn and important subject, a "Preparation for Eternity."

As it is well known that the ingenious author above mentioned was, independent of his great mental acquirements, a truly pious and evangelical Christian, without doubt (to use the words of the introduction to his performance) "he was too well convinced of the precarious tenure of human existence to allow himself to rest the momentous concern of his eternal welfare on the fallacious expectation of a protracted life," and most certainly intended that the "Preparation for eternity," which he has placed at the end of the scale of his Andrometer, was not to be deferred until the seventieth year, but rather to be considered as the object to which he was perpetually to look, during the whole course of his life, and which was, *exclusively*, to engross the attention of his latter years.

In contemplating the subject before me, I could not avoid being seriously affected at the important consideration of how many persons there are, (and it is to be feared even among the loudest

advocates for Christianity,) who strictly observe the Andrometer in its *literal* sense; who consume the vigour of their youth, and the strength of their maturer years, in the ardent pursuit of sublunary enjoyments, and in striving to attain, what can be at best but an imperfect and unsatisfactory \*, knowledge relating to things earthly and unsubstantial; while the most solemn and important duty of preparing for eternity, thrust to the bottom of the scale, is reserved as an employment for the declining years of their mortal existence, or perhaps, what is worse, deferred till the approach of that awful hour, when they are laid languishing upon a bed of sickness, and encircled round with the cold arms of death.

To the thinking mind it becomes a matter of serious reflection, when it is considered what numbers are daily cut off from their families and friends, and every connexion in life that is near and dear to them, by the sudden and unexpected stroke of death. This alone were surely sufficient to impress mankind with a due sense of the importance, the necessity, of an early preparation to meet that awful event, which we know *non homo* may be the lot of us all. The present moment we may call our own, but the next is at the disposal of that God, who, before it arrives, may summon us to appear before his awful tribunal, there to give an account of the actions of our lives, whether they be good, or whether they be evil.

It is greatly to be lamented, that in an age like the present, which boasts so much of its philosophy and refinement, the ideas and actions of men should be continually running counter to the dictates of reason and common sense; more particularly in the important instance now under consideration, where they so justly confirm the truth of that observation of the celebrated author of "The Grave,"

"On this side, and on that, men see their friends  
Drop off, like leaves in autumn; yet  
Launch out  
Into fantastic schemes, which the long  
livers  
In the world's hale and undegenerate days  
Could scarce imagine for."

\* See Prior's Ode on Exodus, iii, 14, "I AM THAT I AM," &c.

The momentous truth contained in these lines, with the awful solemnity of the poet's succeeding reflection on a subject so big with importance, affords a most striking appeal to the conscience of every one in a state of unconcern or indifference with regard to the affairs of their immortal souls.

—fools that we are!

Never to think of death and of ourselves  
At the same time! as if to learn to die  
Were no concern of ours. O, more than  
sottish,

For creatures of a day, in gamesome  
mood,

To frolic on eternity's dread brink  
Unapprehensive; when, for aught we  
know,

The very first swollen surge shall sweep us  
in.

One of the objections most frequently urged by the unthinking against a serious profession of religion, is founded on an opinion very prevalent amongst young people, (and by no means unusual with those advanced in years,) viz. that to attend *regularly* the preaching of the gospel, to allot a portion of their time to the investigation of the sacred writings, or, in short, to ~~show~~ any kind of concern for their eternal welfare, is at once to cut themselves off from all the pleasures and enjoyments of life:—"Tis true, this will be the means of alienating their affections from the *sinful* pursuits of the world, from the refined iniquities and fashionable frivolities of life; but let such be assured, on the contrary, that every kind of rational enjoyment, that *harmless* pleasures and amusements of every description, can be by no person whatever, so fully enjoyed as by the truly serious Christian, receiving (if I may be allowed the expression) a double zest, from a conscientious discharge of the solemn and important duties of religion, and an early preparation to meet the more substantial enjoyments of an eternal hereafter.

Mankind in general would entertain a far better idea of the importance of religious exercises, and employ much less of their time in attaining the wisdom, and following the pursuits of this world, would ~~that~~ truly weigh and consider the important aphorism of that great Christian Philosopher, John Locke; viz. that "for a man to understand fully the business of his particular calling in the commonwealth, and of

his RELIGION, which is his calling as he is a man in the world, is usually enough to take up his whole time."

I do not here mean to speak in derogation of a laudable pursuit of the various branches of learning and science; on the contrary, far from considering this as incompatible with a true profession of the Gospel, without doubt, a proper knowledge of the same is in many respects auxiliary to it, of system, and frequently serves to illustrate and give us a fuller comprehension of the infinite power and wisdom of God, in the formation and government of his creatures. It may be added, that the greatest, the most celebrated, of our philosophers and men of learning have ever been the best affected to the cause of Christ and the observance of a pure and undefiled religion: in proof of this, we need only to select from a host of witnesses, the names of a Boyle, a Newton, and an Addison.

From the authorities here cited, it will appear, that the observations now advanced are by no means the effusions of religious bigotry, or enthusiastic zeal, but contain the sentiments and opinions of some of the greatest men of our nation, who being also lay characters, could (as the vulgar are too apt to imagine) have no interest in promoting the views of the Church by publishing their sentiments in matters of a religious tendency: moreover, I have always been of opinion, that the sentiments and observations of such men carry with them more weight, and are better received by the great bulk of mankind, than those promulgated from the pulpit. I shall, therefore, close these remarks with recommending to the serious perusal of every one who has the interest of his soul at heart, the following forcible and impressive extracts, from the pen of one of the most illustrious characters that this or any other nation has ever produced—the brave, the unfortunate Sir Walter Raleigh:—

"God is he, from whom to depart is to die, to whom to repair is to revive, and in whom to dwell is life for ever. Be not then of the number of those that begin not to live till they be ready to die, and then, after a foe's desert, come to crave of God a friend's entertainment.

"Some there be, that think to snatch

\* See his Remains.

heaven

heaven in a moment, which the best can scarce attain unto in the maintenance of many years; and when they have glutted themselves with worldly delights, would jump from Dives's diet to a martyr's crown, from the service of Satan to the place of a saint. But he you well assured that God is not so penurious of friends, as to hold himself and his kingdom liable for the refuse reversion of their lives who have sinned the principal thereof to his enemies and their own brutish lust, then only ceasing to offend when the ability of offending is taken from them.

"It is a preposterous kind of policy in any wise conceit to fight against God till our weapons be blunted, our forces consumed, our limbs impotent, and our best time spent, and then, when we fall for faintness, and have fought ourselves almost dead, to presume on his mercy.

"It is a strange piece of art, and a very exorbitant course, when the ship is found, the pilot well, the mariners strong, the gale favourable, and the sea calm, to lie idly at the road; and when the ship leaketh, the pilot sick, the mariners faint, the storms boisterous, and the sea a turmoil of outrageous surges, then to launch forth, hoist up sail, and set out for a long voyage into a far country.

"Yet such is the skill of these *evening repenters*, who, though in the soundness of their health, and perfect use of their reason, they cannot resolve to cut the cables, and weigh the anchor that withholds them from God. Nevertheless, they feed themselves with a strong persuasion, that when they are attonied, their wits distracted, the understanding dusked, and their bodies and souls wracked and tormented with the throbs and gripes of a mortal sickness; then, forsooth, they will begin to think of their weightiest matters, and become sudden saints, when they are scarce able to behave themselves like reasonable creatures.

"No, if neither the canon, civil, nor the common law, will allow, that man perished in judgment should make any testament of his temporal substance, how can he that is animated with inward garboils of an unsettled conscience, distrained with the wringing fits

of his dying flesh, maimed in all his agility, and circled in on every side with many and strange incumbrances, be thought of due discretion to dispose of his chiefest jewel, which is his soul, and to dispatch the sole manage of all eternity, and of the treasures of heaven, in so short a spurt?

"No! no! they that will loiter in seed time, and begin to sow when others reap; they that will riot out their health, and begin to cast their accounts when they are scarce able to speak; they that will slumber out the day, and enter their journey when the light doth fail them; let them blame their own folly, if they die in debt, be eternal beggars, and fall headlong into the lap of endless perdition."

*Islington, Oct. 16, 1805.* J. N.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR, *Antigua, October 16th, 1805.*

ENCLOSED are some observations upon the State of the Barometer in this Island, during the hurricane which happened here upon the 3d and 4th of September, 1805. They may be relied upon as perfectly correct; and some of your readers may probably be pleased to observe the variations of the barometer in this part of the world, which differ so considerably from those observed in Northern climates.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

J. B.

*Account of Weather, with the State of the Barometer at the Island Antigua, from One o'Clock P. M. of the 3d of September, 1805, to Six o'Clock A. M. of the 5th.*

N.B. The mercury in the glass where these observations were made usually stands, in fair settled weather, at 29 inches and 90 hundredth parts of an inch; at which point it was when the observer left his house on Saturday the 1st. The observations commence at ten o'clock on the 3d, at which time he returned home. The account of the barometer is kept in inches and hundredth parts of an inch.

L l l z

Sept.

	Wind.	Barometer.		Observations.
		Inches	100th.	
Sept. 3d, 7 o'clock P.M.	N.	29	70	{ Frequent heavy squalls, with showers of rain during the evening
9 ———	N.W.	29	50	
4th, 3 ——— A.M.	W.	29	22	{ Continued storm from a light breeze, or about one o'clock, with almost constant heavy rain—the Mercury fell gradually to this point, where it remained stationary till five o'clock, after which it began to rise.
7 ———	—	29	22	
½ past 7 ———	—	29	25	{ Frequent squalls, with fleets of rain. From about eight or nine o'clock the wind getting to the southward.
½ past 11 ———	S.W.	29	30	
2 o'clock P.M.	—	29	33	{ From about twelve, wind and rain more moderate—but still squally, with heavy showers. The weather more tempestuous, and the storm increasing—heard some distant thunder a little before four o'clock.
4 ———	—	29	37	
6 ———	—	29	40	{ Constant and dreadful storm, with torrents of rain for the last two hours.
7 ———	—	—	—	
½ past 8 ———	—	29	50	{ Wind and rain sensibly abated, but still the weather very tempestuous.
12 o'clock ———	—	29	60	
5th, 6 ——— A.M.	nearly S	29	70	{ Weather unsettled, but the wind and rain very much abated.

About nine I left home, the glass remaining nearly as above; and it was some days before it got up to the usual point, viz 29 90.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL;  
FOR DECEMBER 1805.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Remarks, Critical, Conjectural, and Explanatory, upon the Plays of Shakspeare; resulting from a Collation of the early Copies with that of Johnson and Steevens, edited by Isaac Reed, Esq.: together with some valuable Extracts from the MSS. of the late Right Hon. John*

*Lord Chedworth. Dedicated to R. R. Sheridan, Esq. By E. H. Seymour. 2 Vols. 8vo.*

Of all the studies, or amusements, which have engaged the attention of the human mind, and employed the faculties of genius, (with the exception of

of those in which an author, scorning the limits of the contracted sphere of, sometimes, common sense, wanders in the flowery wilds of fancy, and raises a new creation around him,) the most fascinating and engaging use, perhaps, of commendatory and conjectural criticism.

Our readers, who have, it is most probable, only considered critics as correctors of commas or colons, rectifiers of particles, and articles, and at best collators of copies, will smile at this assertion. Yet we do not feel the slightest disposition to retract it; and if we did waver, the works of the Bard upon which so many men of the first eminence for their learning and talents, from Rowe down to Reed, have so largely expatiated, men whose names are identified with the literature of the country, would range on our side, and in the place of our argument bring with them what ought *always* to have been its end, namely *demonstration*.

Of all our early dramatic poets, it has appeared, from what we have already hinted, that Shakspeare has afforded to commentators a greater source of employment and amusement than any other. Why? The answer is ready, and probably true: because his text *was* the most corrupt, his fancy the most excursive, and, in many instances, his plays the least systematic of any. It is impossible, within our ordinary limits, to enter into a discussion of the questions that might branch from these prolific roots: indeed, the labours of his learned commentators have rendered it unnecessary; but, we conceive, with respect to the first, that Dr. Johnson has correctly characterized his style, where he states, that he deserves to be studied as one of the first refiners of our language: and we are convinced, from documents now before us, that his was infinitely more pure than the language of the first Ministers, the Nobility, and most learned men of his age; far purer than that exhibited in their familiar letters, in state papers, or even in the works of many of his cotemporary poets. In fact, the English language, however unfertile in the days of Elizabeth, must not be considered as corrupt, because we meet with many expressions in the works of our Bard that the learned do not perfectly understand; for we believe, that a number of words and phrases, which have puzzled the commentators, were local, professional, and many the pecu-

liar dialects of particular orders of persons; such as, under different idioms and modifications, exist at present, and of which the late Captain Grose took the pains to publish a dictionary.

The interpolations of the players, as they are believed to be, must, we think, in many instances, have received the sanction of the authority of the Bard. They spoke as he wrote, to the people in general. *Clinches* and *Quibbles*, the great precursors of *Puns*, were the oral and colloquial vices of his times: we meet with them in much graver writings than the plays of Shakspeare; therefore when we have seen so much learning levelled at those parts of his works, we have frequently thought it hardly fair to try him by a tribunal whose authority he did not acknowledge, and whose ordinances he did not understand.

With respect to the difficulty and delicacy of the task which he has undertaken, Mr. Seymour seems fully sensible; as he has thought it necessary to state, in an advertisement, "that he has sometimes, perhaps too rashly, overstepped the timid bounds which in the Introduction he had prescribed to himself, on the ground of conjectural restoration and rejection. This will appear most conspicuously, or perhaps most culpably, in *Othello*, *King Lear*, and *Timon of Athens*. The attempt was experimental; and the author, like other adventurers too sanguine in their pursuits, must abide the consequence of his own temerity.

If this is not a sufficient apology for copious emendations, the pleasure which we have already suggested, an author sitting as a judge upon works of this nature, and causing, by his mental magic, all the plays and all the characters of our immortal Bard to pass in review before him, like the Royal Shades in Macbeth, the happiness of having the ideal creation of the first of our dramatic writers at his command, to dispose of them as he thinks proper, must supply the remainder, and complete his felicity.

Mr. S. begins his introduction by stating, "that after the labours of so many acute and judicious men as have, during almost a century past, successively applied their talents to rectify and explain the works of Shakspeare, it might reasonably be supposed that little room was left for further observation; that an authentic, or at least

an improved text; was firmly established; that all inaccuracies were repaired or noted; that the viciousness of interpolation, and the ignorance or idleness of transcribers and reciters, were no longer to be confounded with the effusions of the poet; and that every passage which had languished in the trammels of obscurity, was at length either redeemed to illustration, or abandoned finally to impervious darkness."

How our critic could be sanguine enough to expect this, if he had considered almost every commentator that has undertaken a revision of the works of this Bard as coming into the field with ideas, probably in a great degree dissimilar to those of his precursors, and with opinions formed upon judgment entirely his own, we are at a loss to conjecture. It would be wandering too wide from our mark to note the controversies that have occurred upon other subjects, or to state how the learned have on other occasions ranged themselves on opposite sides, and combated with a fury that could, perhaps, only be abated by the interference of some gigantic champion, who, like the corpulent man in Prior, has, by making the very crowd he took occasion to blame, attracted all their fury to himself.

That faults without even a comment have passed through every edition of Shakspeare's plays, no one will deny; but before we censure commentators for what they have *not done*, we ought to consider whether it was in their power, that is, we mean in their power to rectify them, and at the same time adhere to that fidelity which, probably, temporary and local allusions, exuberant genius, and prescriptive veneration, seemed to demand. The pruning-knife, on many occasions, may be an instrument of incalculable advantage; but it is certainly worth the consideration of a skilful gardener, whether, in too free a use, he may not, while he eradicates some of the *dead wood*, also lop many of the *living branches*.

Mr. S. has asserted, that interpolation does exist, and is frequent, in the works of our author. Upon this subject we have already hinted our opinion; to which we add, that we are ready to agree with him, that the true and the false lines are not very clearly distinguishable; but, however correct to the ear the prose in many parts of his writings may be, however tuneful some

parts of his versification, we are not to reject others as spurious because they are not altogether so harmonious: Shakspeare appears most commonly to have written from and to the impulse of the moment, from his own feelings, and to the passions and prejudices of his auditors; and no man who ever wrote hastily was always correct: therefore we can no more believe that because some of the stigmatized lines are irregular, and would, at this time, in some instances, be deemed ungrammatical, that they are interpolated, than we can those *slips of the pen* which are to be found in every other author from his age to the present.

That a man of learning and genius, who looks upon the works of one still greater, may, on many occasions, find room for amendment, by transposition, obliteration, and sometimes by addition, is sufficiently obvious; and that these pursuits constitute the pleasures of emendatory and conjectural criticism, no one will deny; but as they originate in a temporary triumph of our own understandings, and are derived from self approbation, we doubt whether they are always laudable; we are certain, when carried to too great an extent, they are not always useful.

This, we think, does not apply to Mr. S.: he seems, in these volumes, to have taken uncommon pains, and has in many, very many, instances been concomitantly successful in his endeavours to restore the purity, or rather to reclaim the aberrations, of his author. If he has on some occasions been too fastidious, on others too conjectural, it will be remembered that these are notes, not *insertions*, and that every one is at liberty to adopt or to reject his readings and corrections, and to displace them entirely in favour of his own, should he be so inclined. With respect to his opinion of these effusions, we think that we cannot do better than to give it the reader in his own words, especially as they convey to him what is necessary to be known, the names of several persons whose remarks add very considerably indeed to the value of these volumes.

"Nothing now remains, by way of preface, but to lay a few words upon the notes that are presented in illustration. Of these, a few will be advanced with confidence, as the suggestions of some valued friends, eminently qualified for any work of criticism,

ticism, and intimately conversant with the genuine style and spirit of our poet. The friends alluded to are, Mr. Capel Loft, Mr. Ben. Strutt, of Colchester, and the late noble person" (Lord Chedworth) "whose name is inserted in the title-page."

"Concerning the others, the author of them will neither affect modesty nor display arrogance: they will, doubtless, in many instances be found weak, superfluous, and erroneous; but to are not a 120 of those to which are annexed names with whom it may be honourable to be associated even in miscarriage. Thus far, only, will he presume to emulate his critical predecessors in a desire to make the brightness of Shakspeare's genius still more conspicuous; and should it be found that he has effected this purpose in any material degree, his ambition will be gratified, and his industry rewarded."

We find at the conclusion of the notes upon the Introduction some judicious observations, and some to which those that we have already made will apply.

To follow our author through the wide extended range of the plays of Shakspeare, is what cannot be expected from us. As diffusion is one principle of the art of criticism, so is hypercriticism an improvement, we mean an extension of that art, which, ductile as gold, may, by the force of emendation, and the ingenuity of conjecture, be drawn to an almost imperceptible fineness, and to an infinite extent, at no greater hazard than occasionally breaking the thread, or, perhaps, more frequently *entangling the wire*.

It is now time to observe upon these notes, (which, like those of a sister science, are intended to reduce the discord of *bad performers to harmony*;) that all the references of the author apply immediately to the last copy of Johnson and Stevens's Shakspeare, edited by Mr. Reed. He consequently follows their arrangement, or rather is much more ancient, and begins with the Tempet; to which, and to the other plays of our Bard, Mr. S. has, by the reference alluded to, subjoined notes, more or less copious, as the necessity of the case seemed to warrant, or the ingenuity and ardour of himself and friends to superinduce.

Here the reader will observe, that if we were to remark upon these to any

extent, (and if we did not, our remarks would be of little use,) we must ourselves write a commentary upon this commentary; for although we allow that, in a careful perusal of these volumes, we have found many of the notes and observations both of the author and his friends, particularly of the noble Lord, ingenious, acute, interesting, and, in some instances, amusing, and many of the emendations so proper that we wish they were authorized by some late discovered copy; also some of the conjectures such as fly, we think, directly to the mark; yet candour will not suffer us to disguise, that there are many of a description calculated to excite our critical temerity, and induce us to long to combat them, upon the presumption that we could do it with some success. But from this engagement we are precluded by two obstacles, want of time and space; which, like two good and sufficient sureties, interpose betwixt our inclination and our critical hostility, and bind us not only to keep the peace, but to be of good behaviour; of which we shall, in our concluding observation, give Mr. S. an instance.

Dr. Johnson has somewhere said, "that of all the various commentators upon Shakspeare, not one has left his author without improvement." This observation will strictly apply to this work; which, although the last, is not, in our apprehension, the least. The critic has certainly, in many instances, suggested very considerable improvement upon his principal; and all we are puzzled about is, morally speaking, the difficulty of adopting his numerous corrections and emendations, (conjectures would open upon a wider field indeed,) while we have in view the preservation of that fidelity to the author's own ideas, which ought to be the first care of commentators.

Having hinted how far these volumes may be useful, we must observe also, that they are certainly amusing. We have, in common with many, read, in our youth, the text of Shakspeare in the manner that Dr. Johnson advises; that is, independent of the notes. Struck with the glowing beauties which almost every page exhibited, we thought but little of deformity and error, till, upon cooler reflection and revision, we were convinced that such things did actually exist in the works of our immortal Bard. We then applied to his

his Editors, and from them have received instruction, not only such as we were seeking, but also in many collateral branches which his pages had elicited. We therefore have become, in a great degree, partial to notes and observations upon his works, which have certainly created more accuracy and industry of research, untold more erudition, and displayed more ingenuity, than any other subjects or system in the literary world, and to which, upon the whole, we think that these volumes will make a valuable addition.

*Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fisheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Transactions of the British Empire and other Countries, from the earliest Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801, &c. &c. By David Macpherson. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.*

(Continued from page 383.)

The third volume of this work (which, we must observe, becomes but more interesting the nearer we approach to the present time), is, in its object, a continuation of the commercial transactions of the British Empire, and of other countries, "from the union of the kingdoms of England and Scotland to the end of the reign of George the Third, King of Great Britain, written by the late Mr. Anderson, and re-edited, with the retrenchment of superfluous matter, with additions, and with amendments, by Mr. Macpherson."

In the first page, the author recurs to an old dispute, entered in the reign of James the First, respecting the gaming species. This, in a critique of this nature, may be thought a trifling circumstance to note; yet we consider it as important in another point of view, as it shows the accuracy and attention of the author to the most minute articles, and gives us an opportunity to observe, that, from such circumstances, a work of this species becomes, as a book of reference, pre-eminently useful.

The first event that strikes us as important in its consequences, is the Act of the 7th of Anne, for naturalizing foreign Protestants; of whom we find that 7000 were driven from their habitations in the Palatinate, &c. by the French, and nurtured and relieved

by the benevolence of the English. They formed encampments at Blackheath and at Camberwell, until they could be otherwise disposed of; as, it will be recollected, a considerable number from the same countries, who were trepanned hither, about forty years since, did at the back of White-chapel Church, in a place that still retains the name of the Palatine's Field.

It is impossible, and indeed unnecessary, to state the variety of statutes for the regulation of commerce, and for domestic arrangement, that are mentioned and referred to; but the only these references, with the assistance of the Index, are peculiarly useful.

It does not appear that the spirit of gaming was less prevalent in the very early part of the last century than it is in the present; though that species of it which the statute 10th Anne was calculated to restrain would probably now be termed *padding*.

1713. The peace of Utrecht, signed the 11th of April, formed a remarkable period in the commercial, as it did in the political history of that times. The eighth and ninth articles of that famous treaty seem to have caused as great a sensation in the minds of our merchants as its general tenor did in those of our State men. Out of those articles and a petition to Parliament from the Weavers' Company; which, indeed, the importance of the silk manufacture seems to have warranted.

1715. Louis the XIVth, King of France, dying this year, we shall briefly note that he had, during his long reign, done much harm to his country, by driving from it so many industrious manufacturers and merchants. From a calculation of his expenses, it appears that they averaged about fourteen millions sterling *per annum*.

In the course of this part of the work, the author traces, by annual steps, the rise of the South Sea Company; and also, under the auspices of the celebrated Mr. Law, that of the Mississippi. These notices are curious, and may with propriety be termed the histories of fraud and credulity. If we were to consider these matters morally and philosophically, we are inclined to think that they would display in a most deplorable and degrading light the fatal effects of avarice upon the human mind; of which (with respect to the Mississippi scheme) we can have no stronger instance, than that



people being even for a moment brought to believe, that the stock of the company was *worth* eighteen thousand million sterling, which is supposed to have been one hundred and eighty times as much as all the cash in Europe amounted to.

1719. "Captain Barlow was sent out by certain private adventurers for the discovery of a north-west passage to China, &c.; but this proved a most unfortunate adventure; for neither the captain, nor any of his company, were ever heard of."

1720. "We now enter upon a year, remarkable beyond all others, for extraordinary and romantic projects, proposals, and undertakings, both private and national, as well respecting commercial concerns, as the great internal interests of two of the most potent kingdoms of Europe, which therefore ought to be held in perpetual remembrance, not only as being what never had its parallel, nor, it is to be hoped, ever will hereafter, but likewise as it may serve for a perpetual memento to legislators and ministers of our own nation, never to leave it in the power of any hereafter, to hoodwink mankind into so shameful and baneful an imposition on the credulity of the people, thereby diverted from their lawful industry."

This is the introduction to a complete history of this interesting period, that teemed with events which will, by their consequences, be ever remembered; and which, we fear, gave rise to that species of gambling; for we will not so far violate our language, or our own ideas of right and wrong, as to term it commerce, that has obtained the more appropriate appellation of speculation; a species, that we believe even the *strict morality* of these times has not entirely eradicated.

The list of babbles; of which our author enumerates eighty, exclusive of one, which was a project for melting down *chips* and *saw-dust*, and casting the composition into clean deal boards.

Extravagant as this proposal appeared to Mr. A., the recipe for the process has actually found its way into a work called, we think, the Laboratory, or School of Arts, and we believe into some other books of the same nature; and we also know, that the making of artificial wood, and casting ornaments therein, has been practised with a success that has caused the art of carving it to decline in this country.

contains many others to the full as extravagant.

As the Mississippi and South Sea manias were prevalent at the same time, so they were *stopped* by the same medicines, only that the Gallic dose, consonant to the genius of the *patients*, seems to have been the *strongest*, and indeed so powerful were its operations, that, on that side of the Channel few of the afflicted *recovered*, which was not quite the case in England.

"The unaccountable frenzy in stocks, and projects this year, (says Mr. A.) may by some be thought to have taken up too much room in this work, but we are persuaded that others will approve of perpetuating it as a warning to after ages."

We here must observe, that we entirely concur with the author.

1721. Alluding to a quarto pamphlet, (published by the noted Mr. Wood), entitled the state of the copper and brass manufactures in Great Britain, the author states, that about 30,000 persons were then supposed to exist by them; that number, there is great reason to believe, is quadrupled at present.

According to "The British Merchant, (Vol. II, p. 220, ed. 1721,) the English silk manufacture" amounted at this period to 700,000*l.* in value more than it was at the revolution; we importing, till that period, from France, 500,000*l.* in wrought silks of all kinds." It appears, that the next year, 1722, this manufacture was stated in parliament to have been brought to a perfection equal to the foreign.

1723 This year will, as long as any traces of the literature of the country exist, be remarkable for the project of Mr. William Wood, for coining copper halfpence and farthings for the use of Ireland, and for the successful opposition of the Drapier; though, as will be supposed, the evil is here only noted; as the reader will anticipate that the *remedy* was not sufficiently grave for this work. In consequence of the plan, which we have already, though with some observations, generally commended, the author dedicates a large portion of this part of the volume we are considering, to the East India Company, and to the regular but unsuccessful traffic of the South Sea, particularly with respect to the eight years' adventure of the latter in the whale fishery. West Indian affairs also claim

his attention: the first and second reductions of interest are noted, and the consequent rise of the funds, which, though paradoxical, seems to us a practical confirmation of the theory of Sir Josiah Child\*.

Among other domestic regulations this year, 1731, we find that a second penny was charged upon letters carried beyond the limits of the bills of mortality; a circumstance which, though apparently of small importance, shows at once the extension of metropolitan traffic, and the depreciation of money.

1732 and 1733. In the course of the perusal of the annals of these years, we meet with a number of observations, equally curious and useful, respecting our colonies in America and the West Indies. In these, we may observe the regular systematic strides, which, under their former *regime*, were taken by the French, to counteract the energy of our commercial operations; though, at the same time, we lament the fatal consequences that ensued to their author, and with that they had been punished by some other means.

1734. "This year we find an exact and curious state of the trade, people, and strength, of our Islands in the West Indies, from documents collected by order of the House of Peers. At this time the French had so exceedingly improved their East Indian commerce, that they sent out fourteen ships.

1735. "We have the following curious piece of intelligence, from the anonymous author of an ingenious pamphlet, entitled the *Querist*. He affirms for certain, that 'the single port of Cork exported this year 107,161 barrels of beef, 7379 barrels of pork, 13,461 casks and 85,727 firkins of butter; a pregnant instance of the great and flourishing trade of that city.

1737. "The French were at this time eagerly pushing into an universal commerce, at the same, though slower way of coming at their old darling scheme of universal dominion." Of this propensity the author adduces many instances.

1740. "This year the king sent out Commodore George Anson, an experienced commander, with one ship of

60 guns, two of 50, one of 40, and one of 20 guns, a sloop and two victuallers, to distress Spain as much as possible in the South Sea." The author observes, that this is rather a matter of war than of commercial history, but we do not see how they can in many instances be divided; and this is one of them; therefore, we think, the brief summary of this expedition, which ended 14th of June 1744, by the arrival of the Centurion only, at Spithead, could not well have been avoided.

1749. "The eminent author of a pamphlet, entitled, 'Further Considerations upon a Reduction of Land-Tax,' gives a remarkable account of the increase of the tonnage of the British Navy at three remarkable periods, viz.

"In the year 1715, it was 167,596 tons;

"In the year 1727, it was 170,862;

"And in 1749, it was increased to 228,215."

1750. In the transactions of this year, we find an account of the rise of that most unproductive scheme, the British fishery; and upon these adventures a very judicious note of Mr. Macpherson's occurs.

1751. "The total value of the imports of England in the year 1750, was 7,772,039*l.*; and of the exports (not including gold and bullion), 12,699,082*l.*" (*Whitworth's State.*)

This is also a note by the Editor.

On Wednesday, 22d May, the ever-famous act of the British Legislature, (24 G. II), for abolishing the old style and establishing the new already in use in most parts of Christendom, received the royal assent.

The establishment of the British Museum in 1753, and the rise of the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, in 1754, are noticed, with proper encomiums; though we think, that with respect to the latter, which is truly stated to have been one of the noblest designs for the improvement of the general commerce of Great Britain that could have been devised, Mr. William Shipley, who was more, correctly speaking, its founder, than either of the noble lords, or Dr. Hales, ought to have been mentioned.

1759. The enumeration of the triumphs and glories of the British monarchy, at this memorable period, the author quotes from the congratulatory addresses of the Lord Mayor, &c., of the

\* The abatement of interest causes an increase of wealth, and the increase of wealth may cause a further abatement of interest. Child on Trade, page 63.

the city of London, presented to his majesty the 20th of October, in which the various successes of our arms, and the feelings of the people upon them, are elegantly, energetically, and accurately displayed.

A part of this work, which we consider as ~~an~~ as it is useful, is dedicated to the comparative improvement of the principal cities and towns in the three kingdoms. This we have already noted in our observations on the former volumes. It is in this continued, and consequently introduces statements of the increase of buildings, population, and other concomitant circumstances, as indicative of the general extension of commerce and manufactures, which probably, from the happy events that gave rise to the address from the city of London, which we have just noted, derived at this time (1760) a new and more flourishing existence than even our most sanguine hopes could have anticipated. At this period the Commercial History of the late Mr. Anderson concludes; and under these fortunate circumstances Mr. Macpherson recommences his History of Commerce, &c. with the commencement of the reign of his present Majesty.

1760. One of the first objects that has excited the attention of Mr. M. is a most material one indeed; namely, inland navigation, of which he gives us the history, from the first unsuccessful attempts made to improve the current upon the natural beds of rivers down to this period. Of these artificial *water roads* he seems to be an ardent and sanguine admirer. We too are disposed to allow, that the advantages derived from them are, in some instances, great and extensive as he believes them generally to be; but yet, from former observation, and ocular demonstration, we cannot, however we may be convinced of the utility of some, give to every navigable canal our unqualified approbation.

In this continuation of Mr. Anderson's work, Mr. M. closely follows the steps of his predecessor, and indeed we do not know where he could have found a better guide; but we can only follow him by irregular progression, and (though not very like bees) extract, or rather notice, such passages as particularly strike us, not perhaps as the most important, but as calculated

to give some faint idea of the nature of the work in which they are substantially included. Mr. M., like his precursor, observes, that "although the mere depredations of war do not properly belong to the history of commerce," yet he thinks it necessary to notice the capture of the *Hermoine*, Spanish register ship, (1762); the treasure of which, together with that brought from the Havana, amazingly increased the medium of commerce.

1762. The definitive treaty of peace was concluded at Paris, February 10th: of this treaty, those articles that particularly regard commerce are quoted.

1763. The very singular instances of benevolence to be found in the will of Omichund, a black merchant of Calcutta, who left legacies to charitable institutions in different parts of the world, and above 5000l. to the Magdalen and Foundling Hospitals of London, which money was actually remitted by his executor, are noticed. To praise philanthropy like this, would have been nugatory, it was indeed above all praise.

We agree with Mr. M. in the note, page 375, that "it would be too romantic a hope, that the civilized white nation discovered near the head of the river Senegal may be found the offspring of the Carthaginians: the thing itself is, in the first instance, highly improbable; and, secondly, we believe, from what we have formerly read respecting people of this description, and from some specimens that have been exhibited in this metropolis, that the nation alluded to are, in every circumstance, except complexion, *negroes*."

1763. Among the numerous articles that have, in the course of this work, attracted our attention, we find ~~one~~ under this period, that almost fixed it; this is the account of the rise of the potteries in the north part of Staffordshire, and their improvement by two brothers of the name of Ellis, at the beginning of the eighteenth century, together with the introduction of the arts and models of Greece and Rome into a part of the country where they had perhaps before been scarcely heard of, and their adaptation to a manufacture, which became flourishing in the same proportion that it ~~was~~ beautiful, by the late Mr. Josiah Wedgwood: these are points which, in conjunction with others of the same nature, *i. e.* the progress of manufactures, stamp a pecu-

liar value upon the work in which they are introduced: points upon which we should be delighted to dwell, did not a reflection upon our limits preclude us.

1765. "The beginning of this year is distinguished, or at least ought to be, by two instances of nice honour and strict integrity.

"A lady, whose name ought not to have been suppressed, had a nephew, a grocer, who had failed about the year 1745, and paid his creditors 10s. in the pound; by her will she bequeathed a sum of money to pay the balance due to them."

"Mr. Stephen Theodore Janssen, formerly Lord Mayor of London, and one of the representatives in parliament for the city, had the misfortune to fail in business the year after his mayoralty. His friends immediately settled on him an annuity of 600*l.* for life, of which he paid annually 480*l.* among his creditors, though acquitted of his former debts, as far as a certificate signed by his creditors could acquit him." Mr. M. here states the subsequent conduct of Sir Stephen Theodore Janssen; and after some appropriate observations, concludes with this observation, "When toiling through the thorny mazes of human crimes and follies in search of materials for commercial history, it is pleasing to meet with some blossoms of human virtues, and to preserve them for the delight, and for the imitation of posterity.

In the course of this year, Mr. M. has inserted the substance of a very ample and circumstantial account of the British commerce with Holland; and in the note (p. 427) an instance of commercial *ingenuity*, which does more credit to the sagacity, than to the morality of the Hollanders.

1768. We find an account of that great national work, the navigable communication betwixt the Forth and the Clyde, the advantages accruing from which it appears were perceived as long ago as the reign of Charles the II*d*; but the expense, estimated at 500,000*l.*, was beyond the ability of that age. In the year 1723 it was again in contemplation. In 1762, it was taken up by Mr. Pitt, then *first* minister; but the act did not pass until this year, when the operations were begun and continued until the year 1775, and then the funds being all exhausted, a stop was put to it for some years. Yet even

in this imperfect state, the lockage dues amounted to from 4000*l.* to 7000*l.* a year.

1769. "Much, the mines in the neighbourhood of Newcastle were now so judiciously managed, as to be very productive of the precious metals. As a proof of this, a mass of silver, weighing 311 pounds, and another of pure gold, weighing 13 pounds, were delivered from a refinery near that town.

1771. "In consequence of an application to the King, by the Royal Society, Lieutenant Cook, (who has already been noticed for his accurate charts of Newfoundland,) sailed from Plymouth in August 1768, in order to make, in conjunction with Mr. Green, of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, an accurate observation of the transit of Venus over the sun, in a southern latitude. After making the observation on the transit of the 4<sup>th</sup> of June, 1769, at the island of Otaheite, in the course of his voyage he discovered many islands in the great Pacific Ocean, hitherto unknown, &c.

"Mr. Binks and Dr. Solander were induced, by their thirst of knowledge, to partake of the hardships and glory of this *voyage of science*.

1772. In consequence of the premiums given by the city of London, it appeared that 3,789,192 mackerels, and an innumerable quantity of herrings, were brought to Billingsgate, in the course of the late season. "The quantity of mackerel only, was computed to be equal to 3,608 oxen, or about the twenty-third part of the oxen annually sold in Smithfield."

The complaint and representation of the journeymen cabinet makers of London, the seizure of a very large quantity of magnificent furniture, at the Venetian ambassador's, which he demanded under the sanction of his privilege, are recorded in the events of this year. The *Corps Diplomatique* held a meeting, upon this occasion, at the house of the prince Masserano; when the generous Spaniard, indignant at this transaction, said, "We come here to preserve, not to violate the rights of nations, and I therefore declare, that I will never associate with any one, who shall degrade himself from the dignified rank of the representative of a sovereign, to the deplorable character of a smuggler." We can still remember how he was followed,

flowed, how he was idolized, by the artizans of the metropolis.

1773. "Parliament gave the sum of 2,000*l.* to Dr. Williams, on making public his invention of durable green and yellow colours for dying cotton:" upon this, Mr. M. observes in a note, that the art of fixing beautiful and durable colours is of more importance to our manufactures, than can easily be conceived."

This is granted; but we believe the process of Dr. W. with respect to a permanent green failed in the experiment. The art of fixing that colour is, we think, still a desideratum in dying and printing cotton.

1776. "July 4th, this day the united states of America issued a proclamation, in which they declared themselves free and independent," &c.

1777. Mr. M. very properly includes in this year, some account of the great iron works at Carron, Stirlingshire, which were established in the year 1760, and now brought to such perfection, that besides their vast trade in iron ordnance, which were cast solid, and, by a new and ingenious process, bored; their stoves and other articles of domestic utility, which are now in almost every apartment in the kingdom, were, at the time referred to, beginning to come into request.

1778. "In consequence of the statute, (18 G. III. c. 22.) which obliges every lottery office keeper to pay 60*l.* for an annual license, &c., the number of offices were reduced from above four hundred in and about the metropolis, to fifty-one for all England."

1779. In speaking of the abundance of the pilchard fishery, Mr. M. states a circumstance in the note, which, if it came from a less authority, would scarcely be credible; namely, that in St. Ives's Bay, as many (pilchards) were taken at once, on the 5th of October, 1767, as filled *seven thousand hogheads*, each of which was estimated to contain 35,000 fish, which brings the whole of the fish taken at once to the astonishing number of 245,000,000.

This year was rendered remarkable, by the repeal of several statutes, which pressed hard upon the commerce of Ireland. Of these transactions we have a very particular account, which indeed is saying but little, as from the general accuracy that pervades this part, indeed the whole of the work, it is impossible to find an omission of any matter of

importance to the commerce, manufactures, or fisheries, &c. of the country, and its connexion, lineal or collateral.

1780. "Every well-wisher to the prosperity of the British empire," says Mr. M., "will approve of my paying a tribute of respect to the memory of Mr. David Loch, merchant in Edinburgh, and afterwards general inspector of the fisheries of Scotland, who finished his useful life this year (February 21). This real patriot, whose ruling passion was zeal for the welfare of his country, exerted himself strongly in promoting the improvement of Scotland, and especially the increase and improvement of the breed of sheep, and the prosecution of the woollen manufacture, which very many natural advantages evidently point out as the proper staple of Scotland. He insisted, that the extension and success of the woollen manufacture in Scotland, instead of being, as some narrow-minded people suppose, injurious to England, would greatly promote the general welfare of the whole kingdom, and be the surest means of subduing the competition of the French and Dutch. He asserted that millions of sheep may be raised without encroaching upon a single acre of land capable of bearing corn or rearing black cattle; and his public spirited advice produced a great augmentation in the breed of that animal, particularly in the Highland districts. Thus it is in the power of one patriot to increase the happiness of millions. The conqueror has for his object the empty aggrandizement of his name, at the expense of the ruin of millions. So opposite are these two characters."

The leading articles of this concluding part of the volume are, an account of the proceedings of the riotous mob, (1780,) who termed themselves the *Profligate Association*. Of the late voyage of Captain Cook, the hurricanes in the West Indies, the war with the four great maritime powers, the consequent depression of the funds, the seizure of St. Eustatius, the affairs of the East India Company, the armed neutrality, the engagement between Admiral Rodney and the French fleet commanded by the Count de Grasse in the West Indies, (April 12, 1781), Mr. Burke's plan of *reformation*; and, finally, the negotiation for peace, for which,

which, saith the author, the nation was very clamorous.

The reader will see, that although we have only slightly touched upon a few of the multitudinous subjects comprized in this volume, in order to give him an idea of the importance of its contents, that they are such as justify our opinion of the consequence of the work; upon which we shall more largely dilate in our review of the fourth and last part of it.

*Important Discoveries and Experiments, elucidated on Ice, Heat, and Cold. By the Rev. James Hall, A.M. 8vo.*

pp. 74.

It has been justly observed by Mr. Macclaurin, in his excellent book on the Newtonian Philosophy, that in the progress of investigation, knowledge is advanced, not in proportion to the discovery of isolated facts, but in a much higher proportion. One fact compared with another fact already known, or one discovery with another, and then again with others, furnish an aggregate of conclusions, or knowledge, the progression of which outstrips, as it were, the slow observation of the particular facts on the basis of which all natural science ought to be founded. Accordingly, the present age is distinguished from the preceding by a wonderful rapidity of discovery; the empire of astronomy extended by means of the wonderful improvements in optical glasses; the rapid discoveries in chemistry; the different properties and powers of different kinds of air; the never ceasing alternation between fixity and fluidity, the general, and almost universal, agency of electricity, a power, though apparently so nearly allied, yet certainly essentially different from that of magnetism; recent discoveries in anatomy, and the texture and economy, if we may say so, of plants. All these, and others, would equally delight and astonish the spirits of Bacon, Galileo, and Newton.

But there is another feature by which the conclusion of the eighteenth, and the commencement of the nineteenth century, is equally and profitably distinguished; namely, the application of philosophy to practical purposes: of which the publication before us is a very eminent proof and example.

Mr. Hall makes a number of observations, very ingenious, though apparently plain and obvious, like other discoveries after they are made, respecting the formation and durability

of ice, which is the offspring of cold, and which is always composed of the purest water. He shows that this substance, ice, will, on being properly covered, keep for ages, and however old, on being exposed to the open air, or a little hot water being put into the vessel containing it, produce as good and wholesome water as the day when it was congealed; and then proceeds to inquire into the uses pointed out by this part of the economy of nature.

Having shown that ice would be more wholesome, and on many occasions easier procured, than water, he observes, that there is another, and a more powerful argument in its favour; namely, the article of room. In ships of war, transports, slave-ships, &c., there is often a greater proportion of the ship occupied with casks than can be well stowed. This position he proves, or illustrates, in a manner perfectly satisfactory. The hold of a ship, packed with ice in octagonal vessels, making every allowance for sufficient wood, will contain at least one-third more than can be stowed in it in casks of any kind.

“But the durability and other qualities of ice are not of more importance to sea-faring people than to those who dwell upon land; for we find many cities, villages, hamlets, and places, in every kingdom, often in want of pure and wholesome water. Now as the winter, or rather Providence, generally gives ice enough, (for even in Italy itself ice is often to be found in the morning,) might not cellars, or repositories, as is done in this and other countries, in ice houses, be dug in such places, and filled with ice in winter, to supply the want of water in summer; and perhaps this is one of the reasons why the Deity, who governs by general laws, scatters ice over the face of the nations, and thereby, as it were, provides drink, made up in cakes, for those of his creatures who partly, or solely, depend for drink in summer upon the water they can catch, or the rain as it falls.

“In providing a cellar, or repository for ice, a deep hole need only be dug in the ground, and large in proportion to the quantity necessary, allowing about 250 cubic inches of ice to an English gallon of water, and a little chaff, straw, reeds, or any of the kind, put in to keep the ice from coming

In contact with the bottom. This done, stratum of ice, a foot or a foot and a half thick, may be laid, one above another, with only a little chaff, straw, reeds, or any thing of the kind between them; carefully observing, that a little straw, or something of the kind, should be put to keep the ice from coming in contact with the sides of the cellar.

"Ice hoarded in this manner, and well covered, will keep as long as you please. The cold with which the air in the cellar will be impregnated, will prevent the straw, chaff, &c. from spoiling; and in warm weather, or upon other occasions, when the nerves are relaxed, and the frame debilitated, it will be pleasant and refreshing, as well as strengthening and invigorating, to descend where the ice is lodged.

"If chalk, gravel, sand, or any stratum of that kind, be the place where the cellar is dug, nothing else is necessary than room for the ice; but if the cellar happen to be dug in clay, loam, or any damp soil, which ought as much as possible to be avoided, there should be a small drain at the bottom, to let the moisture run off, that may at any time distil from the ice. When ice is taken from the repository, it is only necessary to cover well with straw, or any thing of the kind, below the hatch or roof, what is left, and the ice can easily be wiped, or washed, when necessary.

"I need not, I suppose, conduct my countrymen to the kraals and hordes of the Hottentots, or foreign nations, in order to show the necessity of excluding from the open air, objects which are intended to be preserved. When this untutored people, whose only guides are custom and experience, and whose conduct in general is, perhaps, not so ludicrous as at first sight it would appear, mean to lay up any store of grain, they dig a hole in the ground, in as dry a place as possible, and having put in what grain they think proper, they lay a thick cover of clay mixed with foot, cow-dung, and other materials, on the surface of it; which materials, by hardening and becoming as it were impenetrable, exclude the air, damp, and insects from entering, and, consequently, preserve the grain.

"The Germans too, in compliance, no doubt, with the custom and advice of the best informed among them,

when they mean to preserve grain, and other commodities, dig a hole in the ground, and having put in the grain, or what they mean to preserve, cover it up, by scattering on its surface a mixture of sand, lime, foot, &c. some inches thick; which, by being well watered, becomes extremely hard, and repels air, insects, and vermin of every kind.

"These instances, though not exactly in point with regard to repositories of ice, yet tend to show that barbarous, as well as civilized nations, have an idea that the open air tends to hurt certain objects, when exposed to it; while, at the same time, they serve to show how a repository of any thing below ground may be closely covered up, so as to expel the open air.

"Here then is a way in which every city, village, hamlet, nay every house, may, even in the most dry and sultry season, always have sweet and wholesome water in great or small quantities as they please; and what renders this idea the more agreeable is, that ice, if properly packed, will still be good, though it shall happen during the first, second, third, or even tenth season after it is laid up, no want of water is experienced; so that, upon adopting this plan, the rich may always have at hand what ice they please for their creams, cooling their wines, &c. in much greater perfection, and much more refreshing and invigorating, than can be produced by sal ammoniac, and other artificial methods; and the poor, upon being at a little trouble in winter, can never, even in the most dry and sultry season, be in want of a cooling, wholesome beverage, and the best of all diluters of food to a weak and sickly stomach.

"But what in Russia is termed *the market of frozen provisions*\*, will, perhaps, suggest

\* "As soon as the winter is fairly set in, the farmers kill all but their breeding stock of cattle, pigs, and poultry, and place it in the air to freeze. Fish and game they also freeze in great abundance. This circumstance is peculiarly favourable to Russia, as by it they save all the expense of winter feeding, and have cheaper and better carriage for bringing it to market. It is brought from the remotest provinces, and large supplies arrive at Petersburg, even from the Frozen Ocean, on the north, and from the

suggest to those who live at a distance from market, or that cannot afford to kill a sheep, an ox, or the like, so often as they require fresh provisions, another, and a no less important use of ice, I mean that of preserving provisions in hot and sultry weather. It is true a market of this kind can only exist in countries in which the winters are remarkably cold; but, as the authors of an important periodical work remark, it is surprising, when we are so well acquainted with the effects of congelation in retarding animal putrefaction, more ice-houses, which are cheap edifices, are not erected; for what utility in the midst of summer might not be derived from a stock of ice, both at sea and on land, in preserving meat, &c. fresh, and in preventing the produce of the dairy from becoming rancid; what benefit would it be to the farmer to be able to cool the atmosphere of his dairy, by throwing in quantities of ice; and how easily would he convey it, in a perfect state, to a greater distance, by packing it up in frozen water; a circumstance, which, in this age of improvement and luxury, cannot in all probability be long overlooked.

"It is observed by the most eminent writers on the manners of the Russians, that one of the great comforts of that vast empire, is the facility of preserving a great quantity of ice in ice-houses, or cellars, during the whole summer. Not a single family in the cities and villages, they inform us, is without such a convenience, which serves, not merely for cooling liquor at table, but principally for preserving beer, ale, and all sorts of fresh provisions during the

summer season. In the months of January and February, when the ice has acquired the greatest thickness, the stock is laid in; and the whole cellar is floored over, or rather filled with cubical pieces from three to four feet diameter; all the interstices are filled with lesser pieces, and on very cold days the doors are left open, that the frost may consolidate the whole mass. They sometimes surround a closet in the cellar with ice, in which they put the provisions, and which they can lock up. This account may furnish a hint not beneath our notice. Sometimes also beef, mutton, fowls, fish, &c. are for months preserved fresh and good by putting snow in the bottom of the cask or vessel, then a stratum of beef, fowl, &c., then snow, and so on till the cask is full."

The conclusions fairly drawn from close attention to the operations of nature, in this treatise, are of great importance to all countries, and all ranks; to the prince, and to the people; to the inhabitants of Britain, and to the world at large. Mr. Hall is well versed in natural history, and not ill acquainted with Chemistry. But while he is attentive to natural, he never loses sight of final causes. In every province or department of nature, he sees and gratefully adores the hand of a beneficent Providence. While he administers to the conveniency and comfort of mankind, by human means; he raises the mind of his readers to the sublimer consolatory views of religion. With his views of Nature he intermixes sentiment of piety.

#### ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

The public curiosity concerning authors not known by previous works, or distinguished by their rank in society, cannot be expected to be great. Nevertheless there are some things in the life and conduct of this gentleman, that deserve to be noticed; honourable to himself, and exemplary to society.

He is a native of the small county or district of Clackmannan in Scotland. He was educated at the university of St. Andrews, (before the professorships became almost hereditary in one family, though this not so old as the HILLS), while it flourished greatly, under the patronage and personal inspection or visitation of their noble and venerable chancellor Thomas, earl of Kinnoull,

borders of the Caspian Sea in the south. The great market at St. Petersburg begins just before the Christmas holidays; the frozen provisions sell about 30 per cent cheaper than if fresh killed, and it would be difficult, even for a nice epicure, to perceive the difference. Pork, fish, and game, suffer least by freezing. Having purchased your winter or weekly stock, you take care not to expose it to any warmth; and just before cooking, you then put it into cold water. The market covers several acres of ground, and from the piles of animals, birds, and fish, with their several skins, feathers, and scales on, presents a most ludicrous appearance.



Kinnoull, who succeeded, in that honourable office, William Duke of Cumberland, and was the immediate predecessor of Mr. Henry Dundas, who was elected by the university, not on account of his being either a proficient or admirer of letters, other than the letter of the law, but on account of his power. Mr. Hall having finished his course at the college for philosophy, entered as a student in St. Mary's, or the divinity college. In the vacations, throughout the year, afterward, he became a private tutor in different families of distinction, whose sincere and warm friendship he gained and now enjoys. At the same time he was, what is called in Holland, a probationer, or preacher of the gospel; that is, being ordained by a presbytery to preach, catechise, &c. though not to perform the ceremony of marriage, or to administer the sacraments, or to the ministerial charge of a parish or congregation, he occasionally preached a sermon, and prayed in the churches in the neighbourhood, at the desire of the parish priests or ministers: for the name of PRIEST is held in abomination in Scotland.

About the time that Mr. Hall became a preacher, he left the Viscount Arbuthnot's family, and went to Aberdeen, to study under the celebrated Drs. Campbell, Beattie, and Gerond, who presented him with a diploma of Master of Arts. Having published a sermon, entitled *Comfort to the Christian under all the Troubles of Life*, which underwent three impressions, he afterwards published *Practical Discourses on important Subjects*, one vol. 12mo. Each discourse being accompanied with an original hymn, and a devotional exercise adapted to the subject; and the same year, *The Excellence of the British Constitution, or the Blessings of Liberty and Peace*, a Fast Day Sermon, which also met with a favourable reception. Having been appointed assistant to a worthy Clergyman on the banks of the Spey, Mr. Hall was a frequent and welcome guest at the tables of the Countess Dowager of Findlater, Sir Ernest Gordon, of Park; the Hon. Arthur Duff, of Orton; Colonel Duff, of Mazen; Colonel Macdowel Duff, &c. From Robert Grant, Esq. of Elthies, whose children he taught, Mr. Hall received many favours.

Church preferment does not always

readily attend merit in Scotland, any more than in England. Mr. Hall's friends were not inactive; but their applications were frustrated in a certain quarter, where a failure was little suspected, by the superior influence of a menial servant. After this, Mr. Hall, though not altogether dependant on fortune, or his own exertions, and though he might have remained, with great comfort to himself, under the eye of the family of Elthies, determined to come to England. His motives to this do him much honour. He judged that, by knowing more of the world, and becoming acquainted with the manners, customs, pursuits, and improvements of England, he might be a more useful member, as well as more acceptable in society, should it be his fate, as it was his wish, ever to return to Scotland. Certainly, his acquaintance with natural history and chemistry, and the means of improving estates; his habits of educating youth; what he has seen and learnt in England and Wales, and the adjacent islands; and above all, the sweetness and benevolence of his disposition, and the most unassuming modesty, as well as genuine urbanity and politeness of manners, conspire to render Mr. Hall a very desirable neighbour and minister to any patron, who has sense to estimate such qualities, and to give them a preference to political and other interests. Mr. Hall, we understand, is now, and has for some time been, engaged in conducting the classical department in Mr. Simpson's very respectable Academy, at Clarence House, Chelsea; from whence, faithful to his views of personal improvement, in the recesses of the school he makes excursions to different parts of England: but whether he intends, on some future occasion, to lay before the public the substance of the numerous remarks he has made on the places he has visited, is more than we know.

*Substance of a speech delivered in the House of Commons, on Friday, April 5, 1805, by John Hudleston, Esq., on the Motion of Philip Francis, Esq. 8vo.*

Amidst the din of war, which has been produced by the unjust aggression and inordinate ambition of the ruler of France, we turn with pleasure to a production, which inculcates "Peace on Earth, and good-will to-  
wards

wards men:" so far, at least, as relates to the native States in alliance with the British Government in Indostan.

The author of this speech is a gentleman who appears to have passed the early part of his life in situations of high trust in the service of the East India Company. On his knowledge and experience, therefore, of the real state of the case, and of the sound policy which condemns the recent transactions in the East, we are inclined to place reliance; and still more so, from the temper and moderation he displays in controverting the arguments of his opponents.

We are assured, from authority, that Mr. Hudleston was listened to with respect and attention, while, as a Director of the Company, he reprobated the motives, and deplored the consequences, of the Governor General's system of conquest and aggrandisement. To the country at large his interposition must be grateful, if it help to redeem us from the stigma which a conduct so similar to that which we condemn in our inveterate enemy in Europe, must otherwise entail on the British name. The mission of the Marquis of Cornwallis we remember to have been approved of by all parties; and we are happy now to learn, from such a source, that it is intimately connected with restoring confidence and satisfaction to the Mahratta States. We were further gratified to find, that Mr. H. acknowledges with frankness the signal services rendered to the Company by the Marquis of Wellesley. He passes a handsome eulogium on the transcendent merits of his Lordship in punishing the perfidy of Tippoo Sultan, and his sudden reduction of the Mysore power; but regrets, at the same time, that he had not left India with a reputation undiminished, by his interference in the domestic policy of the Mahrattas, and his subsequent measures of hostility; which appear to Mr. H. mistaken in their principles, and ruinous in their effects; however crowned with success, and recommended by territorial acquisition. Our sincere hope is, that the exertions of men of talents and integrity, like our author, will bring back the government of India to the observance of the motto, of which the foregoing speech is an illustration,

"That this House adheres to the principles established by its unanimous Resolution of the 23th of May, 1784,

and recognized by the Acts of the 24th and 33d years of his present Majesty, that to pursue schemes of conquest and aggrandisement in India is repugnant to the wish, the honour, and the policy of this country."

*Fatal Curiosity; or, The Vision of Silvester. A Poem. In Three Books. By Joseph Bounnen. 12mo. 1805.*

The design of this poem is, to use the author's own words, "to shew the wisdom of the Creator in denying to man a knowledge of futurity, and to prove the impossibility of supporting life under the dreadful anticipations arising from this knowledge, by the example of one to whom in a dream it is supposed to be granted."

Such is the design; the plan seems to have been suggested by the following passage in Shakspeare:

"——If one might read the book of Fate,  
And see the revolution of the times,  
How changes fill the cup of alteration  
With divers liquors. O! if this were seen,  
The happiest youth, viewing his progress  
thorough.—

What perils past, what crosses to ensue,  
Would shut the book, and sit him down  
and die."

The story is briefly as follows. Silvester, a gentleman possessed of every blessing Providence could bestow, indulges a wish to pry into futurity, and becomes discontented with his state. He takes an evening ramble, and resting on a bank sleeps. His guardian angel appears to him, and endeavours to convince him of the madness of his wish, and gives him a solemn warning of its consequences. He persists, and his wish is granted. He sees his wife become united to a second husband; his friends plotting to defraud his children; and his children unfortunate, or taking to evil courses. He repents of his rash and improvident demand, and in a fit of desperation commits an act of suicide, by rushing into the stream;

"That stream the beauty of his fair domain,  
So often leen with calm delight, so oft  
Witness of love and of parental joy."

Such is the outline of the poem before us, the author of which modestly disclaims the aid of learning. It is, however, a pleasing performance, which will do no discredit to his poetical talents.

talents. It is interesting, attractive, and affecting.

The following description will afford the reader a specimen of the Author's verification :—

" Low sunk the sun, and crimson'd wide  
around  
The blushing western sky, glancing his  
beams  
Down the long mountain's gradual slop-  
ing sides,  
To gild the humbler vale : the cattle  
sought,  
Murmuring, with lazy steps, their vari-  
ous fold :  
The hum of rural evening faintly heard :  
Glad homeward bent his steps the weary  
swain,  
Waiting for whom the anxious wife pre-  
par'd  
The frugal supper, ever cheer'd with looks  
Of mildest love ; while round the crack-  
ling fire,  
From the rich forest glean'd, where yest-  
erday  
The boughs o'erladen brake, his drowsy  
children  
Oft started as a spark fell on their hands.  
Loud bark'd the distant watch-dog ; while  
the birds,  
Notes sleepy uttering, sought their drowsy  
nests ;  
And night advancing, threw her mantle  
gray  
Over the waving forests, numerous trees  
Blending in one ; till undistinguish'd gloom  
Reign'd in dark empire."

*A Description of Prince of Wales Island, in  
the Straights of Malacca : with its real  
and probable Advantages and Sources to  
recommend it as a Marine Establishment.  
By Sir Home Popham. 8vo. 1805.  
pp. 72.*

This is a very important publication, and highly deserving of public notice. The author, by strong facts, accompanied by satisfactory reasons, shows the necessity of an establishment in our Eastern possessions such as that here proposed. He then enumerates the circumstances which render Prince of Wales Island the most eligible situation for the purpose ; and proves, that its military and political advantages are of the highest consequence ; and also asserts, that the very causes which will enrich and aggrandize the nation will meliorate the situation and character of numerous individuals ; and, lastly, that the sources of prosperity and power will be the sources of virtue and happiness. We have not heard whether the plan is likely to be carried into execution, nor the objections (if any) to its adoption.

*A Summary of Parental and Filial Duties ; or, An interesting Description of what Parents and Children owe to each other : inculcating also the most valuable Requisites for a liberal Education. The Whole extracted from the Works of the Sieur de Charron. By J. Taylor, Head Master of the Academy, Dronfield. 12mo. pp. 100. 1805.*

The works of Charron, the sage Charon, as Pope styles him, and the friend of Montagne, though translated by Dr. Stanhope, are not sufficiently popular to render the present summary an unnecessary publication. It states the duties of parents and children in such a manner as to claim the attention of every one who is, or has been, in either situation.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 21.

A NEW Ballet was produced at Covent Garden, called "THE WILD ISLANDERS ; or, *The Court of Pekin*." In this Ballet, we are first presented with a view of a desert island, and a family of savages. The father is teaching the son to run, leap, wrestle, &c., after the example of *Chiron* and *Achilles*. A ship filled with Chinese arrives, and by various devices the savages are decoyed on board, and carried to China. We are next intro-

duced to the splendid Court of Pekin, where much time is spent in dancing. In imitation of Parisot, at the Opera House, the Fair Islander gives various proofs of her agility and grace before a looking-glass, and is much surprised to see all her motions repeated, by her image. The costume of China is exhibited in all its variety and richness, the Mandarin and other Officers being dressed in the habits of their respective orders. The lights, too, are after the Chinese fashion, and communicate a  
N n h 2 very

very novel and pleasing effect to the scene. Byrne and his son, with Miss Lupino and Miss Searle, exerted themselves with great success, and the Ballet has proved very attractive.

23. The rage for *Baby Roscii* and *Roscia*, which has so long been the opprobrium of public taste and judgment, this evening received a salutary check, which we hope will tend to restore the reign of Common Sense in our Theatres, that it may be no longer believed, because

"All the world's a stage,

that

"All the little boys and girls are PLAYERS."

Miss MUDIE, sometimes called *The Theatrical Phenomenon*, who played last season the first rate comic characters, at the Dublin, Liverpool, Birmingham, and other provincial Theatres (as we have been told, with much applause), made her *début*, at Covent Garden, as *Miss Peggy*, in *The Country Girl*.

The appearance of the House did not evince even a moderate degree of expectation. There was no pressure for places; nor were the pit and boxes half full until a late hour.

On her entrance she was well received. She appeared to be a child about eight years old, but her figure was *petite* even for that age. She repeated the words of the part correctly; her deportment was confident, unembarrassed, and sprightly; her voice, for her age, powerful; and her acting evinced intelligence and industry. In short, considering her performance as that of an infant, it was truly wonderful; but regarding it as a **DRAMATIC PERSONIFICATION**, it was in the highest degree ridiculous and contemptible.

In the first scene, the sense of the house was good-naturedly expressed; for when *Moody* promised "*to send her back into the Country*," the audience very cordially expressed their concurrence by loud applause. In the succeeding scenes they were less equivocal; for when she came to be talked of as a *wife*, as a *mistress*, as an *object of love and jealousy*, the scene became so ridiculous, that hissing and horse-laughing ensued. The little *boy* was also contrasted with the fine figure of Miss Brunton, with a plume of three upright ostrich feathers in her head, the whole constituting a figure seven feet high.—When *Peggy*

was with her guardian, Mr. Murray, no very tall man, she did not reach much higher than his knee; he was obliged to stoop even to lay his hand on her head; to bend himself double to kiss her; and where she had to lay hold of his neckcloth to coax him, and pat his cheek, he was obliged to stoop almost on all-fours. In the 3d Act, *Miss Peggy* is seen walking in the park, dressed in boy's clothes, under the care of her jealous guardian. Miss Mudie, instead of appearing a fine young man who ought to be "shown the town," looked shorter than before, and even too little to be *safely* put into breeches. Yet Mr. Brunton, as her lover *Belville*, pursued her, and was transported to find her under this disguise; and Mr. Murray, her pretended husband, was thrown into an agony of despair at the idea of another man taking her by the hand. The absurdity was too great to be endured; and there was a burst of censure from all parts of the house. At last Charles Kemble, as *Harcourt*, exclaimed—"Let me introduce you, Nephew; you should know each other; *you are very like, and of the same age*." It was all over after this; for the whole effect was so out of nature, so very ludicrous, that the audience soon decided against Miss MUDIE. At first, they had not hissed when she was on the stage, from delicacy; but on her absence hissed the performance, to stop the play, if possible. But as she persevered confidently, they at length hissed her, and called vehemently *Off! Off!* Miss MUDIE was not, however, without a strong party of *Turn-'em-outs*, to support her; but the noise increased to such a degree in the latter scenes, that not a word could be heard; on which Miss MUDIE (who had hitherto appeared entirely occupied with the business of the scene, and whose energy had not been in the least damped by the marked disapprobation of the house) walked to the front of the stage with great confidence and composure, though not without some signs of indignation, and said—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I have done nothing to offend you; and as for those who are *sent here to hiss me*, I will be much obliged to you to turn them out."

This bold speech from such a *baby* astonished the audience: some roared with laughter, some hissed, others called

ed

ad Off! Off! and many applauded. Miss MUDIE did not appear to be in the slightest degree chagrined or embarrassed, but went on with the scene as if she had been completely successful. At the end of it, the uproar was considerable; and a loud cry arising of *Manager! Manager!* Mr. Kemble came forward, and said:—

“Gentlemen,

“The great applause with which Miss MUDIE has been received at various provincial theatres, encouraged in her friends a hope that her merit might be such as to pass the tribunal of your judgment.—(*Violent hissing.*)—Be assured, however, Gentlemen, that the proprietors of this Theatre by no means wish to press any species of entertainment upon you which may not meet your most perfect approbation. (*Loud applause.*) If, therefore, you will permit Miss MUDIE”—(*No! No!*)—

Mr. Kemble could not be heard for some time: but at last neatly returned—

“The Drama’s Laws, the Drama’s Patrons give!”

“We hope, however, that as the play has proceeded so far, you will allow Miss MUDIE to finish the character.”

“*No! No!*” was vociferated from various parts of the house.

Finding this of no avail, Mr. Kemble tried his success with the *female* part of the assemblage, by saying with emphasis—

“LADIES and Gentlemen,—

“Let me entreat that you will allow Miss MUDIE to finish her part. Perhaps, when you are informed, that, after this night, Miss MUDIE will be withdrawn from the stage, you will be induced to comply.”

This last appeal seemed to produce the desired effect; but the calm was deceitful; for, upon the next appearance of the child, the uproar broke out with such violence, that she was compelled to retire. Mr. Murray then came forward, and requested to be heard for a few words, which he delivered as follows:—

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“If you will have the kindness to allow us to trespass upon your patience five minutes, Miss Searle, with your indulgence, will play Miss MUDIE’s

part from the commencement of the fifth act.”

Order was again restored. But, upon the appearance of Miss Searle, hostilities were ungenerously renewed between the partisans of Miss MUDIE and the *Anti-Rosiclanites*. All was noise and confusion. When it was found that any farther interference would “more embroil the fray,” the remainder of the Comedy was converted into Pantomimic Show, not a word being heard; and the curtain fell on the most imperfect performance ever witnessed on a London stage.

We trust that this decision will banish from the Theatre all those puerile and precocious efforts—that “airy of children” of whom Shakspeare complains “that they cry out on the top of question, and are most tyrannically clapped for it!”—We hope that the returning sense of the public will send these “puny whippers” back to their schools, to be fitted for more useful purposes.

We ascribe no fault to the innocent child in the present case; nor know we upon what grounds her friends thought proper to expose her to a London audience. She had had, it has been said, great success at the provincial Theatres, and this it was that induced the Covent Garden Proprietors to bring her out there. But the dignity and consequence of the profession of an Actor should not be lightly compromised.—Every allowance, however, must be made for the eagerness of Managers to meet the wishes, and even the caprice, of an indulgent public; and here we are forcibly reminded of the following lines of Dr. Johnson:

“Hard is his lot, that, here by fortune plac’d,

“Must watch the wild vicissitudes of taste;

“With every meteor of caprice must play,

“And chase the new-blown BUBBLES of the day.

“Ah! let not Censure term our Fate our Choice,

“The Stage but echoes back the public voice;

“The Drama’s laws, the Drama’s patrons give;

“For we, that LIVE TO PLEASE, must PLEASE, to live.

“Then PROMPT no more the FOLLIES you DECRY,

“As Tyrants doom their tools of guilt to die;

“Tis

" 'Tis yours, this night, to bid the reign commence

" Of rescu'd Nature, and reviving Sense."  
*Prologue on opening Drury Lane Theatre in 1747.*

These *infant prodigies* are well received in country Theatres, and plentifully puffed (with the help of *aurum palpabile*) in certain London papers. They create a topic of conversation; and when their friends apply to the London Managers for engagements for them, were the latter (guided probably by their sense of propriety) to decline insulting the public with such ridiculous exhibitions, an invidious turn would, no doubt, be given to their refusal; as if an undue parsimony induced them to withhold from the public, objects that had greatly excited and would amply gratify its curiosity.

DEC. 2. Being about ten days after an *Infant Roscia* had been driven from the London stage; being also about a week previous to the first-announced re-appearance of the *Young Roscius* at Drury Lane Theatre; a glow of benevolence and charity seemed on a sudden to have kindled in the breast of Mr. BETTY; and he wrote a letter from Manchester, under this date, to the Editor of a London paper, announcing his intention to allow his son to perform one night for the joint benefit of the Theatrical Funds of Drury Lane and Covent Garden; a favour which had nine months before been solicited of him, but refused, and certainly not in the most handsome way.

But Mr. BETTY, it seems, could not announce his intended act of liberality, without directing the notice of the public (whether wisely or not, he best knows) to our Magazine of June last, and roundly charging us (after a lapse of *six months*) with "*malignant aspersions*," for having simply stated (on incontrovertible authority) the still-undenied fact of *his then refusal*.

His letter to the Editor of THE MORNING POST was as follows:—

" SIR,

" Having read in *The European Magazine* for the month of June last, a letter respecting my having refused to let my son perform for the Theatrical Fund, I take leave to make a few comments thereon. Although the engagements I was under rendered it impossible, without incurring a heavy penalty, for my son to play last season, it was

well known it was his wish, and my full intention, he should this season perform for that excellent Institution. If the reports circulated with so much industry, have been kept up with a view to irritate, and induce me to refuse my assent to my son's performing for the Charity alluded to, until some apology be made for such *malignant aspersions*, the Author will be disappointed of his aim. The best answer to such attempts to degrade me, and injure my son in the estimation of the Public, is to take this method of declaring, that my son will perform for the joint benefit of the decayed Actors at Drury Lane and Covent Garden, any night the Committee appointed for each Fund shall, in conjunction, settle with the Managers of either Theatre they may wish him to perform at.

" I am, Sir,

" Your very humble servant,

" HENRY BETTY."

" Manchester, Dec. 2, 1805."

Through the medium of some of the most respectable London Newspapers, our PUBLISHER, with a laudable zeal, made the following temperate reply to this bitter reproach:—

" To the Editor of THE TIMES, &c.

" SIR,  
 As Publisher of the *European Magazine*, I think it my duty to rescue that work from the possibility of being misconceived by the Public as the vehicle of "*malignant aspersions*." In order thereto, I trouble you with exact copies of the letters alluded to, that an impartial public may form its own opinion as to the satisfactory nature of the comments which Mr. BETTY has been pleased to make thereon.

" MR. ASPERNE,

" I see, by your elegant Magazine of the last month, you are slow of credit to newspaper authority for Mr. Betty's having refused to urge his son to play one night for the decayed actors of the Theatre Royal, Drury lane. You may depend on the fact; for I wrote the subjoined letter; but thinking I should arrogate too much to myself, I laid it before the Committee, who flattered me by their adoption, sent it to him by their Secretary, and, in *six weeks* after, received an answer in the negative.

" I am, Sir, very truly

" Yours,

" J. MOODY.

" Barnes Terrace, June 12, 1805."

To

To Mr. BETTY.

Teach me to feel another's woe. P.

"SIR,

"From a liberal mind I am sure of pardon, in the cause of humanity, for this trespass on your time. To be brief and simple is the life of business and the soul of science.

"We, undersigned, the Master, Trustees, and Committee for managing the Fund for the decayed Actors of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, raised by that great master of his art, David Garrick, Esq., and by him incorporated by an Act of Parliament for the purpose, finding, at this time, our finances so low, have been obliged to pare down the income of our poor claimants by a severe and heavy poundage; and unless your son stands forth for us, with his transcendent abilities, one night, we shall be poor indeed. We have chosen you, Sir, our advocate to him for this liberal deed of benevolence to be extended to his aged, distressed brethren; which, joined to his present popularity, will consecrate his name to time's end.

"With great respect,

"We are your obedient servants,

"MADDOCKS, Sec. for Committee, &c.

"Theatre R. D. Lane, March 1805."

We here find, Mr. Editor, that a veteran actor of most respectable character, near forty years a favourite with the public, and now retired in the evening of life to rural ease and contemplation, makes a powerful appeal to the "liberal mind" of Mr. BETTY, on behalf of his decayed and distressed brethren; pays a tribute of the highest eulogy to the "transcendent abilities" of the young actor; and, in conclusion, declares, that his compliance would be "a deed of benevolence" that would "consecrate his name to time's end."

This affecting appeal "in the cause of humanity," couched in terms of profound respect to Mr. BETTY, and of compliment to his son, the former suffers to lie before him SIX WEEKS UNANSWERED, and then sends a *refusal*. If, Sir, his tardy answer in the negative had MENTIONED (what his present letter states) that *he was restricted* by positive engagements and heavy penalties from a compliance then, but intimated an intention to comply in the following season, when no such inability might exist, it cannot be supposed that so reasonable

an excuse, and so welcome an intimation, would have been passed over in silence by Mr. MOODY.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

JAMES ASPERNE.

No. 32, Cornhill, Dec. 14, 1805.

Without scrutinizing the motives that have preponderated in Mr. Betty's mind to operate this favourable change in behalf of the laudable institution alluded to, we are happy to hail it as *Better late than never*.

DEC. 6. At Drury-lane Theatre, after *The Beguix Stratagem*, in which Mrs. Jordan displayed some of her best acting, as Mrs. Sullen, though just recovered from a serious indisposition, a new *Legendary Melo-Drame*, which had excited much curiosity, and attracted an overflowing house, was brought forward, under the title of "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY." The author of this piece is Lumley St. George Skeffington, Esq., a gentleman of considerable celebrity in the higher circles, and son of Sir William Charles Skeffington, Bart., of Skeffington Hall, in Leicestershire: and much as may have been hoped from the taste and genius of that gentleman, the reality has far exceeded the most sanguine expectation. Mr. S.'s dramatic talents had before been exercised on two Comedies, called *The Word of Honour*, and *The High Road to Marriage*; the former acted at Covent Garden in 1802, the latter at Drury-lane in the following year. In these dramas he had displayed much genius, taste, and purity of sentiment; and the present production (though of a very different nature from Comedy) bespeaks a rich poetical fancy, and will not detract from his literary reputation.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Aldibert	Mr. DE CAMP.
Olwin	Mr. RUSSEL.
Launcelot	Mr. MATTHEWS.
Edward	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Ethelred	Mr. G. D'EGVILLE.
Edgar	Mr. GIBBON.
Ellen	Mrs. DE CAMP.
Ethelinde	Mrs. BRISTOW.
Elgiva	Mrs. BOYCE.
Female Peasant	Mrs. BLAND.
Fairy Melzarina	Mademoiselle PARISOT.

The scene lies in England in the days of ancient chivalry. The story may be briefly told.

Aldibert,

Aldibert, a knight errant, in search of chivalrous adventures, arrives at an almost impenetrable forest, accompanied by Oswin: they meet with Ellen, a very old villager, by her own account 117 years of age. She informs them that the wood is enchanted; that, in her youth, a Malignant Fairy had doomed the destruction of Ethelinde, the daughter of Egbert, a powerful Baron; but the Fairy of Benevolence, Melzuzina, by her power, prevented her design, and commuted her impending fate, for that of being cast into a deep sleep, from which she was never to be awakened, except by a young Knight, who, till he saw her, should be uninfluenced by the passion of love. Aldibert resolves upon the adventure, and the fairy Melzuzina descends from the clouds, and promises him her aid. He forces through the wood, which exhibits the appearances described in *Tasso's Enchanted Forest*. He arrives at a castle, explores all the rooms, discovers the Barons and Ladies fast asleep, in full youth and beauty; that is, in the exact state in which they were 100 years before. In the bosom of Edward (the favourite page) they find some verses, which are sung by the sleeping page in a most delightful style. The folding-doors that concealed the Sleeping Beauty are now forced, and disclose the most magnificent scene, perhaps, ever produced upon a theatre. The spell is now broken; and the various characters awake. Several pretty dances succeed. The Knights then swear to protect their fair mistresses from the usurper, whose power they dread. Edward, the Page, seeks his beloved Ellen, and finds her a poor decrepit old woman. Perceiving his disappointment, she releases him from his promise; but he nobly declares his affection unaltered; and his constancy is rewarded by her transformation into a beautiful young lady. The usurper Ethelred, and his guards, obtain entrance into the castle by a subterraneous passage; when Aldibert challenges him to single combat, in which much skill is displayed by Mr. De Camp and Mr. D'Egville. Ethelred is killed. The hands of the Knights and the enchanted damsels are joined by the Fairy of Benevolence; and the whole concludes with a most magnificent scene of transparent pillars, and other ornaments, dancing by Paisot, and a charming chorus.

The music is by Mr. Addison. The

overture is beautiful, and was loudly applauded. The songs possess sweetness, taste, and science; and the accompaniments to the Melo-Drame are grand and appropriate.

The above sketch of the fable announces this to be a piece out of the ordinary line. There is nothing common or hacknied about it. The foundation rests, indeed, upon an old story; but the superstructure and the order are all new, striking, and eccentric. They furnish proofs of original genius, finished taste, and fruitful fancy.

The reader will perceive that Mr. Skeffington has not intended to confine himself to the track of probability; but, giving the rein to his imagination, has boldly ventured into the boundless region of necromancy and fairy adventure. The valorous days of chivalry are brought to our recollection; and the tales which warmed the breasts of youth with martial ardour, are again rendered agreeable to the mind that is not so fastidious as to turn with fancied superiority from the pleasing delusion. The ladies, in particular, would be accused of ingratitude, were they to look coldly upon the Muse of Mr. Skeffington, who has put into the mouths of his two enamoured Knights, Aldibert and Oswin, speeches and panegyrics upon the sex, which would not discredit the effusions of Orondates, or any other hero of romance.

The Proprietors seem to have been fully confident of the effect of Mr. Skeffington's exertions, by the unparalleled liberality with which they have brought forward his piece. The costume is splendid in the extreme; and in point of scenic effect, we do not remember any thing by which *The Sleeping Beauty* has been surpassed.

Upon the whole, this entertainment is as interesting a combination of dialogue, music, machinery, and decoration, as the most sanguine mind can well form an idea of. The performers exerted themselves with great spirit; Miss De Camp particularly excelled in the old woman of 117, and sung the annexed song with admirable powers of imitation. The piece received the most flattering applause, and will long continue a favourite with the public. Many of the songs breathe the genuine spirit of poetry; we have only room for the following specimen of the simple ballad:

BALLAD.



## BALLAD—ELLEN—MIS DE CAMP.

ONE hundred years ago,  
 As well as in these times,  
 The world had specious show,  
 And just as many crimes.  
 The courtier's ready smile  
 Could then false hopes bestow;  
 Nay, beauty could beguile  
 One hundred years ago.  
 Men breath'd the artful vow,  
 And maids that vow receiv'd;  
 They flatter'd, e'en as now,  
 And were as well believ'd.  
 Young hearts were often sold;  
 And it estate were low,  
 They barter'd love for gold  
 One hundred years ago.

10. At Drury-lane, a new Comedy was presented, under the title of "THE SCHOOL FOR FRIENDS;" the principal characters being thus represented:

Lord Belmore	Mr. ELLISTON.
Sir Edward Epworth	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Sir Felix Mordaunt	Mr. WROUGHTON
Mr. Hardy	Mr. DOWTON.
Matthew Daw	Mr. MATHEWS.
Lady Courtland	Miss POPE.
Lady Epworth (under the assumed name of Mrs. Hamilton)	Mrs. JORDAN.
Emily	Mrs. H. SIDDON.
Lucy	Miss MELLON.

Sir Edward Epworth, a dissipated Baronet, allured by the fascination of gaming, deserts an amiable wife, and forms a fashionable arrangement with Lady Courtland, a demirep of Faro notoriety, who resides at a country villa with her grand-daughter Emily. Lady Epworth, under the assumed name of Mrs. Hamilton, takes lodgings in a neighbouring town (in the same house resides Matthew Daw, a watchmaker, and a benevolent Quaker); where, from poverty, she is reduced to part with her jewels. Lord Belmore, having heard of his friend Sir Edward's aberration, arrives at Lady Courtland's with a view of reclaiming him. He, by accident, sees Mrs. Hamilton, and being ignorant of her sacred connexion with Sir Edward, becomes enamoured; an interview follows, and his Lordship leaves a 20s. note upon the table to relieve the object of his attachment from her difficulties. The lady returns the note by

Matthew Daw, who, instead of delivering it to Lord Belmore, gives it to her own husband, Sir Edward Epworth. The Baronet, fearful lest his friend should become the dupe of an artful courtesan, writes in answer, "that her character is known to him; and that he shall take care Lord Belmore shall not be made the victim of false appearances." Lady Epworth is distracted at receiving such a letter from her husband; but Lord Belmore, having ascertained the mistake, introduces Sir Edward to her in the disguise of his uncle; and the mystery is happily solved by their reunion, under the auspices of his Lordship, who proves himself a preceptor, able to preside over "THE SCHOOL FOR FRIENDS," and is united to Miss Emily, an artless, unvitiated girl, though educated under the seducing influence of Lady Courtland. Such is the principal spring of the plot; but, in order to enliven the scene, there are introduced Mr. Hardy, an eccentric humourist, who pretends to be poor, but at last bestows a fortune of 50,000l. upon his niece, Lady Epworth;—Sir Felix Mordaunt, a county member of liberal principles;—Matthew Daw, a good humoured Quaker; and Lucy, a chattering, yet affectionate *Fille de Chambre*, who is at length prevailed upon to enlist under the matrimonial banners of honest *Broad Brim*.

This well written Comedy is the first dramatic production of a Miss CHAMBERS, daughter to the mate of *The Winterton East Indiaman*, which was lost some years since; and we are happy to say, that it is an honour to its author, and to the stage. Its effect is, to make vice odious, folly ridiculous, virtue lovely, and propriety respectable. It was admirably performed, loudly applauded, and bids fair to retain a permanent situation in the public favour.

16. MASTER BETTY resumed his station on the boards of Drury-lane (at an engagement of ONE HUNDRED POUNDS a night, for twenty-five nights) in his popular character of *Douglas*. Some contention arose, when he made his first appearance in the second act, between those who seemed inclined to discountenance the mixture of juvenile with adult actors in a Theatre Royal; and those, (of a much more numerous class), who were either enthusiastic ad-

mirers

mirers of the acting of this EXTRAORDINARY BOY, or the personal friends of his family.

No sooner was a hiss of disapprobation heard, than a tumultuous cry of *Turn him out* effectually overpowered it. As, however, the hisses were occasionally resumed, particularly in the pit, a more effectual method of suppressing them was taken, by the INTRODUCTION OF CONSTABLES, who dragged out some of the hisses, and threatened others. This measure certainly had its effect; for though other persons might wish to manifest their disapprobation, they were still more inclined to avoid a close acquaintance with the aforesaid staff-officers.

Of Master Betty we have to observe, that he appears to have grown in height as much as the lapse of a few months can be supposed to make apparent.

With respect to improvement in his acting, we cannot say that we perceived the slightest shade of difference, in any one scene, from what we recollected of his former efforts.

We learn, however, that since his last appearance in London, he has been

playing OSMOND, in the *Castle Spectre*; GUSTAVUS VASA; ORESTES: ZANGA; and MACBETH.

We have not at any time, either in mind or word, denied that Master Betty's histrionic talents are very extraordinary for his age; but without a degree of *delusion* in a dramatic performance there can be no interest excited; and will it be contended, that the necessary *delusion* is effected in the minds of spectators, when they see a boy of fourteen (in company with men and women of from twenty to sixty years of age) sustaining such characters as *Macbeth* or *Zanga*, *Gustavus Vasa*, or *Richard the Third*?

It is on this principle solely, and with the warmest wishes for his future success, that we would advise his being withdrawn from the public stage for three or four years, and sent either to a university, or to some other classical seminary for intellectual improvement. At the age of eighteen or nineteen, with a manly form, and cultivated mind, he may again return, and be universally hailed as a theatrical star of the first magnitude.

## POETRY.

### NELSON AND COLLINGWOOD.

BY THE REV. WEEDEN BUTLER, M.A.

*England expects every man will do his duty.*

Nelson's last Telegraph.

#### I.

**B**RITONS! you heard Trafalgar's story;  
You triumph in your country's glory:—

Mourn o'er the relics, pale and gory,

Of brave, immortal NELSON.

To earth and war our hero's dead;

To heav'n and peace his spirit sped:

Twine your green laurels round the head

Of brave, immortal NELSON.

Mourn, one and all,

Great NELSON's fall;

Oh! dash not off the gushing tear:

No tears disgrace

The manly face,

When freemen tend a freeman's bier.

Fame's rugged steep with daring foot he  
trod, [God,

True to his King, his Country, and his

#### II.

When Passion's slave, and Fortune's minion,

Panting to spread usurp'd dominion,

To Egypt flew on vulture pinion;

Lo! there, immortal NELSON.

To check the conquest of the world,

Old Nilus hail'd our flag unfurl'd;

Wide havoc on the Gaul was hurl'd

By brave, immortal NELSON.

Lord of the main,

He sail'd again,

Where Copenhagen's ramparts lour'd:

Paul's mad intrigues,

And captious leagues,

Sunk, in the tempest NELSON pour'd.

In Britain's cause he bore th' avenging

red,

But gave all glory to Almighty God.

#### III.

Each change of atmosphere disdainng,

With scarce the wreck of health remain-  
ing,

Never of toil or wound complaining,

Serv'd brave, immortal NELSON.

Trafalgar

Trafalgar saw the warrior dight  
Conspicuous for the hottest fight;  
Foremost to guard Britannia's right  
Sprang brave, immortal NELSON.

With breast elate

He met his fate,

And calmly mark'd life's ebbing sand;

Said, with a sigh,

"He wili'd to die

"In dear Britannia's favour'd land!"

But Death's dark path with Christian  
Faith he trod,

And bow'd submissive to the will of God.

#### IV.

Mourn and rejoice! Horatio's spirit

Well pleas'd beholds a friend inherit

The honours paid to valorous merit;

He smiles on gallant COLLINGWOOD!

Mourn for your martyrs on the wave,

Mourn for your NELSON in his grave!

Rejoice, and cheer the living brave

With modest, gallant COLLINGWOOD.

United raise

Loud hymns of praise;

Your pray'rs, your thanks, are due to

Heav'n;

Your lots deplore;

That tribute o'er,

Be grateful for the champions giv'n:

By their great Admiral's side Fame's  
path they trod, [their God.

True to their King, their Country, and

WEEDEN BUTLER, Junior.

*Chelfia, 4th Dec. 1805.*

### ON THE GLORIOUS VICTORY OFF TRAFALGAR, OCT. 21, 1805.

BY THE REV. RICHARD HENNAH.

AROUND Trafalgar's rocky shores,  
Britannia's warlike thunder roars,  
Britannia's streamers fly;

In numbers bold, the sons of France,

Aided by those of Spain, advance,

The battle's fate to try.

But vain their hopes, as vain their boast!

Each Briton is himself an host,

On such a glorious day;

Besides, the Hero of the Nile,

The pride, the glory of our Isle!

\* Prepares to lead the way.

What pleasure sparkles in his eye,

To see his country's foes so nigh!

The promis'd signals wave:

Our tars, impatient for the fight,

Like eagles on their prizes light,

And ev'ry danger brave.

Around dismay and terror reign;

The decks are cover'd with the slain,

With gore the crimson tide!

No choice is left the vanquish'd foe;  
They strike, or sink to shades below:  
Britons triumphant ride.

See: yonder goddess hastens down,

Her favourite Hero's brow to crown;

But meets him with a sigh:

Alas! the fatal ball has sped;

NELSON lies number'd with the dead!

His spirit lingers nigh!

Oppress'd with sorrow, full of grief,

She seeks the Royal Sovereign's Chief,

The well-eat'd need to give:

And as her COLLINGWOOD the crown'd,

The gallant spirit hover'd round,

And in his friend shall live.

But e'er the goddess sought the sky,

Again she heard the victors' cry,

And to the scene she flew:

To soothe her for her Hero gone,

Another glorious battle's won—

Another crown is due.

With drooping spirits, pale with dread,

\* A remnant of the foe had fled,

Some friendly port to gain:

But met by Britons on their way,

Britons new energies display—

† Another wreath obtain!

In NELSON shall our tars delight,

Shall cheer each other in the fight,

• While loud the cannons roar:

Dear to the sons of Liberty,

His name shall lead to victory,

'Till Britons are no more!

True to themselves let Britons stand,

A firm and patriotic band,

The world may then assail:

Whether they combat on the wave,

Or on the shore all dangers brave,

They cannot but prevail!

#### LINES,

*Written on the Publication of the extraordinary Events at Uim and Trafalgar, 6th Nov. 1805.*

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

• FAME sounds her trumpet! the tidings  
spread like flame; [shame!

And *these* with glory seal'd, and *those* with

In ULM's strong walls the recreant Au-

strian yields, [fields.

Nor dares to trust in ramparts or in

Far different fortune crowns Britannia's

ails, [CALES,

That patient watch'd the allied fleet at

• Dumanoir's four ships, which escaped  
from off Trafalgar.

† Sir Richard Strachan's Squadron.

O o o z

In

In port secure—'till forc'd by pow'r  
 away,  
 They brav'd the dread inevitable day,  
 Which NELSON's ardent chase, his  
 toils, his pray'rs shall pay.

Him triumph follow'd still, his projects  
 fed, [dead !  
 Inspir'd while living ! and adorn'd when  
 O! shame to think the gallant Chief  
 can die.

Whose deeds may well mortality defy.  
 When on the pyramid, to glory dear,  
 A grateful nation shall to NELSON rear,  
 The feeling sculptor, by *Lyfippus* taught,  
 Shall sketch the victories he 'so dearly  
 bought.

Here palmy *Nilus*, trembling for his tide,  
 While Britons feed the conflagration  
 wide ; [renown,

There, wreaths at *Zealand* won, of pure  
 When Albion wrestled for her naval  
 crown : [Hero's days,

And chief the scene which clos'd the  
 When stamp'd *Trafalgar* his unrivall'd  
 praise ! [tales

Some eye shall rest, and moisten at the  
 Of wonder which the chissel's art un-  
 veils ;

The patriot principle shall season wo,  
 And prompt the strain with confidence to  
 flow. [votion send

" Thus NELSON fell !—nor could de-  
 A life illustrious to desir'd an end !

All to example and to honour true,  
 Around him rang'd a firm and chosen  
 few, [in fight,

In danger's track, who kept his flag  
 And grew, like him, invincible in fight :

While ocean rolls, shall touch the van-  
 quish'd Gaul, [fall,

Like him, they vow'd to conquer or to  
 'Till kindred trophies vest some hero  
 round, [quiem found !"

And other COLLINGWOODS his re-

#### LINES,

*Written on the lament'd Death of Lord  
 Viscount NELSON, Duke of Bronté, in  
 the glorious Victory obtained on the 21st  
 of October, 1805, by the British Fleet,  
 under his Lordship's Command, over  
 the Combined Fleets of France and Spain.*

BY WILLIAM CAREY.

O! lov'd and cherish'd, as thy coun-  
 try's boast !

Thy *voice a triumph !* and thy *name a host !*  
 Oh ! gallant Chief ! in battle long re-  
 nown'd, [crown'd !

In death, by VICTORY and GLORY  
 While we thy fall, with fruitless grief  
 deplore, [no more !

Our pride, our brave defender, now

Our prostrate foes, with savage joy elate,  
 Look up, forgetful of their vanquish'd  
 state, [quells see,

Throw off their fears, their future con-  
 And deem our fleets and armies lost in  
 thee !— [proudly crier

" *Presumptuous hope !*" BRITANNIA  
 Indignant lightnings flashing from her  
 eyes,— [try's dread,

" What tho' my Hero, late your coun-  
 My mighty Hero, slumbers with the  
 dead ; [no more,

Tho' he my conquering navies, now,  
 Shall lead to triumph on your righted  
 shore ; [the flood,

No more shall launch my thunders on  
 And dye the ocean with your streaming  
 blood ; [geance due ;

Yet might not long to 'scape the ven-  
 A thousand Chiefs his gallant course  
 pursue ;

A thousand Heroes equal honours claim,  
 And emulate his dangers and his fame ;  
 With pious tears upon his shade they  
 call,

And swear to perish, or avenge his fall.

" Fly, then,—in time, from sure de-  
 struction fly ; [lie.

Ard, safely vaunting, in your harbours  
 Should all your armaments, restor'd again,  
 With thrice-told numbers, dare attempt  
 the main ; [biave,

Should they my people to the conflict  
 No fight shall screen them, and no force  
 shall save : [spile,

My dauntless sons your numbers will de-  
 And EVERY BRITON WILL ANEL-  
 SON RISE ; [sweep,

HIS MARTIAL SPIRIT in their van shall  
 And sun-bright GLORY lead them o'er the  
 deep ; [ciew, too late,

Pale Fear shall freeze your trembling  
 Struck speechless by inexorable Fate ;

On ships and men consuming fires shall  
 fall,

And one tremendous ruin bury all.—

" But oh ! what honours—what im-  
 mortal fame, [name ?

Shall Europe consecrate to NELSON'S  
 Fir'd with the glorious theme, thro' ev'ry  
 clime [lime.

Shall radiant *Genius* wing her flight sub-  
 The deathless Muse, in sweet majestic  
 lays, [raise ;

His splendid palms amid the stars shall  
 While, late, on earth, from envy's wait-  
 ing rage, [page.—

His virtues flourish in a ROSCOE'S  
 Creative Art shall catch the flame di-  
 vine,

And simple Grandeur stamp her bold de-  
 sign :

In warlike pomp his battles shall be  
shown,

And all his triumphs live in brags and  
stone; [bust,

The statue warm with life, the breathing  
The trophied urn, shall grace his sacred  
dust.

His *Effigy* the nations shall behold  
On shining silver and on beamy gold;  
The precious gem, with holy fervour  
blest,

In ecstacy shall to the lip be prest;  
To manly Worth, to blooming Beauty  
dear,

Shall oft receive the lone, the tender tear;  
Shall grace the gentle bosom of the Fair,  
And watch her slumbers with a Father's  
care;

A guardian *Ægis* o'er her virtues spread,  
And on her days a pure effulgence shed.

The magic pencil shall recall to life

My Hero's form amid the bloody strife;  
There proud *IBERIA* shall with *Gaul*  
combine, [ful line;

And there my Lions rend their dread-  
High in the front the god-like Chief shall  
glow, [Foe.

And hurl his lightnings on the cowering  
In mournful change, the artist shall dis-  
play

The *dear-bought* glories of his final day;  
With many a group, in heavy wo around,  
And many a tear, fast-streaming o'er his  
wound. [grave,

How sweetly sleeps the Warrior in his  
In death lamented by the WISE and  
BRAVE!— [trust,

When the frail canvas, faithless to its  
Shall lose his form, and mingle with the  
dust; [can tell

When the time-moulder'd stone no more  
How brave he fought—he conquer'd and  
he fell; [bright,

Still as the years roll on, each year more  
His memory shall diffuse a broader light;  
His great example still my sons inspire,  
And spread from age to age the Patriot  
fire:

The hoary Matron and the tender Maid,  
In war, shall oft invoke his mighty shade;  
Sires yet unborn his glories shall pro-  
claim, [name "

And babes be taught to lip his honour'd  
*Sheffield*, Nov. 11, 1805.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

The heroic conduct of Tom Main, de-  
scribed by Captain Baynton, of the  
Leviathan, during the action off Tra-  
falgur, can only be equalled by a *fact*  
which I have endeavoured to comme-

morate, and which, if worthy your no-  
tice, I now offer for insertion.

Yours, &c.

SENSIBILITY.

### TOM'S TRIUMPH.

THE fight was o'er, the prize in tow,  
When Ben in friendship went below,  
To learn if Tom, his sister's swain,  
Was 'mongst the wounded or the slain.  
Between each deck his friend he sought,  
With hopes and fears his bosom fraught;  
He call'd his name, but call'd in vain;  
No answer came from Tom again.

### II.

His steps now to the cockpit lead,  
Where some were wounded, some lay dead;  
Among the former—piercing sight!—  
Was Tom, poor lad! in piteous plight—  
Both legs were gone, e'en to the thighs!  
At Ben's known voice he op'd his eyes,  
A hand held out his friend to greet,  
Convinc'd that life would soon retreat.

### III.

With looks benign Ben's hand he prest'd,  
And thus his kneeling friend address'd:  
" My time is come—my end is near"—  
Ben wip'd away a manly tear—  
" To thee, my honour'd, worthy friend,  
A tender pledge I now commend:  
Your sister Sally, betroth'd my wife,  
Support, protect, defend through life.

### IV.

" Tell her we conquer'd!—beat the foe!—  
My line is run—I go, I go."  
He could no more—his manly breast  
Exulted—heav'd—and sunk to rest.—  
And now in shrouded hammock laid,  
Each tar a tear in tribute paid;  
His body to the Deep consign'd,  
As men they griev'd—as men resign'd.

### TO THE MEMORY OF

### MR. EDWARD PARKER,

*Who, though cut off in the Dawn of Man-  
hood, (on the 5th of August, 1805, in his  
Twenty first Year,) evinced such ami-  
able Mildness of Disposition, such Bene-  
volence of Heart, and, above all, such  
truly Christian Piety and Resignation,  
during a tedious Illness, as are rarely  
found united, even in those much more  
advanced in Life.*

*Nos debemur nostraque*

*Morti!*

HOR.

PARKER! 'tis done—the struggle's o'er;  
Thy beating pulse shall beat no more!  
'Tis done—th' exulting spirit's fled,  
And thou art number'd with the dead.

No

No more that throbbing heart shall fear :  
 No more those hands shall wipe the tear ;  
 No more thy features meet my view :  
 Companion of my youth ! adieu !

The eyes that like the morning smil'd ;  
 The tongue that oft the hour beguil'd ;  
 The crimson cheeks, the glowing form,  
 Are mansions of the loathsome worm.

But tho' thou 'rt gone, yet fancy still,  
 Obedient to the ruling will,  
 Shall oft imagine thou art near,  
 And paint the image late so dear.

Oft, when the noisy bustling day  
 Has roll'd with all its cares away,  
 To think of thee—of thee to talk,  
 Shall solemnize the evening's walk.

Amidst the dear domestic scene,  
 I'll think thou 'rt where thou oft hast  
 been ;

Perhaps—I'll say, and drop the tear—  
 Perhaps—his gentle spirit 's here.

When in the solemn hour of prayer,  
 I'll think that, tho' unseen, thou 'rt there ;  
 Thy new-strung harp the hymn shall join,  
 And make the melody divine.

If in the gloom of night I roam,  
 Far distant from my native home,  
 Where disembodied spirits stray,  
 I'll think I meet thee in the way.

And as I pass life's vale of tears,  
 These thoughts shall lighten all my cares,  
 That soon my spirit shall be free,  
 And have a golden harp like thee.

And till my closing hours appear,  
 Paiker ! thy mem'ry shall be dear ;  
 Dear—'till I meet thee on the shore  
 Where kindred spirits part no more.

### THE PROSTITUTE.

ON the cold stone see her laid !  
 Ellen, once a village maid,  
 Artless, young, and fair !  
 Anguish rends her bleeding soul,  
 Peace has lost its soft controul,  
 Terror triumphs there !

Beauty in fair Ellen shone ;  
 Each attendant pleasure known,  
 Bade her heart be gay ;  
 But it prov'd her saddest bane,  
 Guilty love has caus'd her pain,  
 And torn her peace away !

Long in prostitution's course,  
 Of grief and dire disease the source,  
 Fair Ellen's form was driv'n :  
 Death, whom oft she doth implore,  
 Soon will bid her mourn no more !—

Forgive her, righteous Heav'n !

Dec. 3, 1805.

J. M. L.

### INSCRIPTION

*For the Tomb of a Mother, and Five of her Children.*

BY MRS. OPIE.

WHATE'ER a husband loves, or father  
 mourns,  
 Within this sacred tomb to dust returns ;  
 No single stroke the fell destroyer gave,  
 Five children share their tender mother's  
 grave. [repose ;  
 Here prattling childhood, gifted youth,  
 And here the eyes of rip'ning beauty  
 close. [pride,  
 All that a parent deems his hope, his  
 In silence slumber by their mother's side.

### VERSES,

*Written in Camberwell Grove.*

ADDRESSED TO MARY.

YE peaceful shades that soothe the trou-  
 bled breast, [share ;  
 Exert your power, let me your influence  
 Restore my bosom to its wonted rest,  
 And banish from my heart the fiend  
 Despair.

Soft as the music warbled from the spray ;  
 Sweet as the vow prefer'd by ardent  
 love ; [day,  
 Calm as the hour which sees declining  
 The fleeting moments here their cir-  
 cles move.

But to the soul e'en nature can impart  
 No spark of joy if hope be wanting  
 there ;  
 If discontent or love corrode the heart,  
 No scene can please, however rich or  
 fair.

From Sorrow's check to wipe the trem-  
 bling tear, [eye,  
 Or when the crystal drop bedews the  
 To bid a view of happiness appear,  
 Fair Hope descended from her native  
 sky :

She points the traveller on Arabian sands  
 To happier days on some far distant  
 shore, [lands,  
 Some blest'd retreat on ever fruitful  
 Where thirst and hunger shall annoy  
 no more :

Inspir'd by her, he braves the craggy  
 steep, [appears ;  
 Where death in ev'ry frightful form  
 Or steers his passage o'er the trackless  
 deep, [tears.  
 With heart undaunted, unassail'd by

If hope can cheer him with enlivening  
 ray, [of home,  
 When fancy gives a transient glimpse  
 'hink,

Think, lovely maid! what woes beset his way, Compell'd without her friendly aid to roam;	Who loves with pure and ever constant flame, Yet to the object fears that love to 9th Dec. 1805.	[name. T. G.
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## MR. FOX'S EPITAPH ON THE BISHOP OF DOWN.

UNDER this Stone lie interred the mortal Remains of the Right Rev. WILLIAM DICKSON, late Bishop of DOWN and CONNOR, whose memory will ever be dear to all who were connected with him in any of the various relations of Life.—Of his Public Character the Love of Liberty, and especially of Religious Liberty, was the prominent feature: Sincere in his own Faith, he abhorred the thought of holding out temptations to Prevarication or Insincerity in others, and was a decided enemy, both as a Bishop and a Legislator, to Laws whose tendency is to seduce or deter Men from the open and undisguised profession of their Religious Opinions by Reward and Punishment, by political Advantages, or political Disabilities.—In private Life, singular Modesty, correct Taste, a most engaging simplicity of Manners, unshaken constancy in Friendship, a warm Heart, alive to all the Charities of our Nature, did not fail to conciliate to this excellent Man the Affections of all who knew him.—But, though the exercise of the gentler Virtues which endear and attract, was more habitual to him, as most congenial to his Nature, he was by no means deficient in those more

energetic qualities of the Mind which command Respect and Admiration.—When roused by unjust aggression, or whatever the occasion might be that called for exertion, his Mildness did not prevent him from displaying the most manly and determined Spirit; and notwithstanding his exquisite Sensibility, he bore the severest of all human Calamities, the loss of several deserving and beloved Children, with exemplary Fortitude and Resignation.—He was born in February 1715—was married in June 1773 to HENRIETTA SYMES, daughter of the Rev. JEREMIAH SYMES.—Was preferred to the Bishoprick of DOWN and CONNOR in December 1783, and died on the 19th of September 1804, deeply regretted by all the different Religious Sects that composed the population of his extensive Diocese; by Acquaintances, Neighbours, and Dependents of every condition and description; by his Children, his Friends, and his Country; and most of all by his disconsolate Widow, who has erected this Stone to the Memory of the kindest Husband and the best of Men.

C. J. FOX.

## EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM LORD NELSON TO HIS CONFIDENTIAL FRIEND, ALEXANDER DAVISON, ESQ. OF ST. JAMES'S SQUARE.

## VICTORY.

DAY by day, my dear friend, I am expecting the fleet to put to sea, every day, hour, and moment; and you may rely, that if it is within the power of man to get at them, that it shall be done; and I am sure that all my brethren look to that day as the finish of our laborious cruise. The event no man can say exactly, but I must think, or render great injustice to those under me, that, let the battle be when it may, it will never have been surpassed. My shattered frame, if I survive that day, will require rest, and that is all I shall ask for. If I fall on such a glorious occasion, it shall be my pride to take care that my friends shall

not blush for me—these things are in the hands of a wise and just Providence, and his will be done. I have got some trifle, thank God, to leave to those I hold most dear, and I have taken care not to neglect it. Do not think I am low-spirited on this account, or fancy any thing is to happen to me; quite the contrary. My mind is calm, and I have only to think of destroying our inveterate foe. I have two frigates gone for more information, and we all hope for a meeting with the enemy. Nothing can be finer than the fleet under my command. Whatever be the event, believe me ever, my dear Davison, your much obliged and sincere friend,

NELSON AND BRONTE.  
INTEL-

# INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 12.

*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the Red, &c. to William Marsden, Esq; dated Ville de Paris, at Sea, the 4th November, 1805.*

SIR,

I send the enclosed letter for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, dated the 8th of last month, now received from the Hon. Charles E. Fleming, Captain of his Majesty's Ship *Egyptienne*, making known to me, that he had fallen in with, and captured, on the night of the 2d, the French national Brig *l'Acéon*, of 16 guns, and 126 men. The *Egyptienne* having seen her prize into Plymouth, returned to her station.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. CORNWALLIS.

*His Majesty's Ship Egyptienne, Plymouth Sound, 8th October, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's Ship under my command, captured, on the night of the 2d inst., the French Imperial Brig *l'Acéon*, of 16 guns, and 126 men, two hours after she left the anchorage off Rochelle. Having in the morning reconnoitred the port of Rochefort, in pursuance of your orders, and perceiving *l'Acéon* apparently ready for sea, in a situation where I thought it practicable to bring her out, I resolved to accept of the very handsome offer of Lieutenant Handfield to make the attempt, and stood off to the N.W. till sun-set. At eight P.M. returned into the Pertuis d'Antioche, intending to anchor in the Rade de Bafque, to support the boats which were prepared for this enterprise, when the Brig was perceived, under all sail, outside, and fell into our possession after a short chase. *l'Acéon* was commanded by Monsieur Depoge, Capitaine de Frégate; and had on board a Colonel and some recruits, with arms and clothing for a regiment in the West Indies.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. E. FLEMING.

*The Hon. Adm. Cornwallis, &c. &c. &c.*

*Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Sir Richard John Strachan, Bart., to William Marsden, Esq; dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Caesar, off Falmouth, the 8th Instant.*

SIR,

Not having the returns when the *Æolus* left us, and now having occasion to send in the *Santa Margarita* to procure pilots to take the French ships into harbour, I transmit you the returns of killed and wounded in the action of the 4th; and also a copy of the thanks alluded to in my letter, which I request you will communicate to their Lordships. I dare say their Lordships will be surprised that we have lost so few men. I can only account for it from the enemy firing high, and we closing suddenly.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

I have as yet no very correct account of the loss of the enemy, or of their number of men.

The *Mont Blanc* had seven hundred; sixty-three killed, and ninety-six wounded, mostly dangerous.

The *Scipion*, one hundred and eleven killed and wounded.

The French Admiral, Monsieur Dumanoir le Pelley, wounded; the Captain of the *Duguay Trouin* killed, and second Captain wounded.

*A List of the Killed and Wounded in his Majesty's Ships under mentioned, in Action with a French Squadron on the 4th of November, 1805.*

*Cæsar*, 4 killed and 25 wounded.—*Hero*, 10 killed and 51 wounded.—*Courageux*, 1 killed and 13 wounded.—*Namur*, 4 killed and 8 wounded.—*Santa Margarita*, 1 killed and 1 wounded.—*Revolutionnaire*, 2 killed and 6 wounded.—*Phoenix*, 2 killed and 4 wounded.—*Æolus*, 3 wounded.—Total, 24 killed and 111 wounded.—135.

*Officers Killed.*

*Hero*—Mr. Morrison, second Lieutenant of Marines.

*Santa Margarita*—M. Thomas Edwards, Boatwain.

*Officers Wounded.*

*Hero*—Lieutenant Skelkel; Mr. Titterton and Mr. Stephenson, second Lieutenants of Marines.

*Copy—*



*Courageux*—Mr. R. Clephane, first Lieutenant; Mr. Daws, Master's Mate; Mr. Bird, Midshipman; and Mr. Austin, Gunner.

*Namur*—William Clements, Captain of Marines; Thomas Osborne, second Lieutenant; and Frederick Beasley, Midshipman.

R. J. STRACHAN.

GENERAL MEMORANDUM.

*Cesar*, at Sea, November 6, 1805.

Having returned thanks to Almighty God for the victory obtained over the French Squadron, the senior Captain begs to make his grateful acknowledgments for the support he has received from the ships of the line and the Frigates; and requests the Captains will do him the honour to accept his thanks, and communicate to their respective Officers and Ships' companies how much he admires their zealous and gallant conduct.

R. J. STRACHAN.

To the respective Captains  
and Commanders.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 16.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Collingwood, Vice-Admiral of the Red, &c. &c. to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board the *Euryalus*, off Cadiz, Oct. 28, 1805.

SIR,

Since my letter to you of the 24th, stating the proceedings of his Majesty's Squadron, our situation has been the most critical, and our employment the most arduous, that ever a fleet was engaged in. On the 4th and 25th it blew a most violent gale of wind, which completely dispersed the ships, and drove the captured hulls in all directions. I have since been employed in collecting and destroying them, where they are at anchor upon the coast between Cadiz and six leagues westward of San Lucar, without the prospect of saving one to bring into port. I mentioned in my former letter the joining of the *Donnegal* and *Melpomene*, after the action; I cannot sufficiently praise the activity of their Commanders, in giving assistance to the Squadron in destroying the enemy's ships. The *Defiance*, after having stuck to the *Aigle* as long as it was possible, in hope of saving her from wreck, which separated her for some time from the Squadron, was obliged to abandon her to her fate, and she went on shore. Captain Durham's exertions have been very great. I hope I shall get them all destroyed by to-

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morrow, if the weather keeps moderate. In the gale the *Royal Sovereign* and *Mars* lost their foremasts, and are now rigging anew, where the body of the Squadron is at anchor to the N.W. of San Lucar. I find that on the return of Gravina to Cadiz he was immediately ordered to sea again, and came out, which made it necessary for me to form a line, to cover the disabled hulls—that night it blew hard, and his ship, the *Prince of Asturias*, was dismasted; and returned into port; the *Rayo* was also dismasted, and fell into our hands; Don Enrique McDonel had his broad pendant in the *Rayo*, and from him I find the *Santa Ana* was driven near Cadiz and towed in by a frigate.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

P. S. I enclose a list of the killed and wounded, as far as I have been able to collect it.

*Abstract of the Names and Qualities of the Officers and Petty Officers killed and wounded on board the British Ships in the Action with the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, October 21, 1805.*

KILLED.

*Royal Sovereign*, Brice Gilliland, Lieutenant; William Chalmers, Master; Robert Green, Second Lieutenant of the *Royal Marines*; John Ackenhead and Thomas Braund, Midshipmen.—*Dreadnought*, none.—*Mars*, George Duff, Captain; Alexander Duff, Master's Mate; Edward Corbyn and Henry Morgan, Midshipmen.—*Minotaur*, none.—*Revenge*, Mr. Grier and Mr. Brooks, Midshipmen.—*Leviathan*, none.—*Ajax*, none.—*Defence*, none.—*Defiance*, Thomas Simens, Lieutenant; William Foster, Boatwain; James Williamson, Midshipman.

WOUNDED.

*Royal Sovereign*, John Clavell and James Rashford, Lieutenants; James Levesconte, Second Lieutenant of *Royal Marines*; William Watton, Master's Mate; Gilbert Kennicott, Grenville Thompson, John Farrant, and John Campbell, Midshipmen; Isaac Wilkinson, Boatwain.—*Dreadnought*, James L. Lloyd, Lieutenant; Andrew McCulloch and James Sabbin, Midshipmen.—*Mars*, Edward William Garrett and James Black, Lieutenants; Thomas Cook, Master; Thomas Norman (?), Captain of *Royal Marines*; John Yonge, George Guirens, William John

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Cooke, John Jenkins, and Alfred Luckraft, Midshipmen.—*Midetaur*, James Robinson, Boatwain; John Samuel Smith, Midshipman.—*Revenge*, Robert Moorson, Captain (slightly); John Berry, Lieutenant; Luke Brokenshaw, Master; Peter Lilly, Captain of Royal Marines.—*Leviathan*, T. W. Waton, Midshipman, slightly.—*Ajax*, none.—*Defence*, none.—*Defiance*, P. C. Durham, Captain, (slightly); James Spratt and Robert Brown, Master's Mates; John Hodge and Edmund Andrew Chapman, Midshipmen.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

*A Return of the Killed and Wounded on board the respective Ships composing the British Squadron under the Command of the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Nelson, K. B., Vice-Admiral of the White, &c. &c. in the Action with the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, 21st of October, 1805.*

*Victory*, not received.—*Royal Sovereign*, 3 Officers, 2 Petty Officers, and 42 Seamen and Marines, killed; 3 Officers, 5 Petty Officers, and 56 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 121.—*Britannia*, not received.—*Temeraire*, not received.—*Prince*, not received.—*Nephtune*, not received.—*Dreadnought*, 7 Seamen and Marines, killed; 1 Officer, 2 Petty Officers, and 23 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 33.—*Mars*, 1 Officer, 3 Petty Officers, and 25 Seamen and Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 5 Petty Officers, and 66 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 98.—*Bellorophon*, 2 Officers, 1 Petty Officer, and 24 Seamen and Marines, killed; 2 Officers, 4 Petty Officers, and 117 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 150.—*Minotaur*, 3 Seamen and Marines, killed; 1 Officer, 1 Petty Officer, and 20 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 25.—*Revenge*, 2 Petty Officers, and 26 Seamen and Marines, killed; 4 Officers and 47 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 79.—*Leviathan*, 4 Seamen and Marines, killed; 1 Petty Officer, and 21 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 26.—*Ajax*, 2 Seamen and Marines, killed; 9 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 11.—*Agamemnon*, not received.—*Spartiate*, not received.—*Africa*, not received.—*Belleisle*, not received.—*Coajus*, not received.—*Achille*, not received.—*Polyphemus*, not received.—*Swifsure*, not received.—*Defence*, 7 Seamen and Marines, killed; 29 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total,

36.—*Defiance*, 2 Officers, 1 Petty Officer and 14 Seamen and Marines, killed; 1 Officer, 4 Petty Officers, and 48 Seamen and Marines, wounded. Total, 70.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Wolfe, transmitted by Admiral Cornwallis.*

SIR, *Aigle*, Nov. 8, 1805.

Being becalmed in Vigo Bay, on the 28th of September last, at eight A. M. a Squadron of nine Spanish gun-boats attacked his Majesty's frigate under my command. At nine a breeze sprung up; reversed their attack into a hasty retreat, but, from their proximity to the shore, we only captured one of them, carrying a long 24-pounder, commanded by Don Josef Maria Galon, four artillerymen; and 24 seamen. The *Aigle* sustained no other damage than a few shot through the sails.

I am, &c. GEO. WOLFE.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Hancock, transmitted by Lord Keith.*

*H. M. S. Cruiser, in the Downs*,  
MY LORD, Nov. 13, 1805.

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship that last night at seven P. M. stretching across from the North Sand Head to resume my station off Flushing, we fell in with two luggers, which suffered us to approach them quite close. One of them was, at this time, in the act of boarding a brig to windward, within gun-shot, and the other ran athwart our bow, within hail, for the purpose of boarding us to leeward, taking us for a merchant vessel. This being the largest, I made my first object, and after a chase of two hours, all the time within musket-shot, and under fire of our bow-guns and muskets, I had the good fortune to bring down her main top-sail and main lug-sail, when she struck, and proved to be le Vengeur French privateer lugger, of 14 guns and 50 men, commanded by Jean Augustin Hirrel, two days out from Boulogne, and had, on the afternoon of the day on which he was captured, taken two Swedish brigs, one laden with salt, from Liverpool, the other from Boston in Lincolnshire, in ballast. She is a beautiful new lugger, and esteemed the fastest sailing vessel out of France.

I am, &c.

(Signed) JOHN HANCOCK.  
Copies

*Copies of Letters (and Enclosures) from the  
Hon. Rear Admiral Cochrane.*

*His Majesty's Ship Northumberland,  
SIR, Carlisle Bay, June 23, 1805.*

I beg leave to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Captain Rose, of his Majesty's ship Circe, gives an account of the capture of la Constance schooner privateer from Guadaloupe; this is the same vessel formerly taken by the Circe off the coast of Spain, but recaptured to westward of this island; she had just left Guadaloupe, and her trim was not known: she is a remarkable fine vessel.

I am, &c. A. COCHRANE.

*His Majesty's Armed Sloop Dominica,  
SIR, Refcau, August 14, 1805.*

On the evening of the 11th instant (Scott's Head bearing N.E. two leagues) his Majesty's armed sloop under my command captured a small row-boat, named l'Hazard, armed with musketry, having on board only 14 men, three days from Point-à-Petre, without having made a capture.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. PETER.

*His Majesty's Sloop Osprey, Carlisle  
Bay, Barbadoes, Aug. 25, 1805.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you of my having fallen in with a French privateer schooner, on the 17th of May last, the Island of Bermuda bearing South, distant five or six leagues, which, after a chase of 5 hours, I captured. She proved to be the Teaser, of 7 guns and 51 men, belonging to Guadaloupe, commanded by Joseph Ratique, who was badly wounded by a grape shot. Out on a three months cruise, and had made seven captures, mostly droghers; during the chase she hove two of her guns overboard.

I have the honour to be, &c.

TIMOTHY CLINCH.

[Lieutenant R. Peter, of the Dominica, in another letter, dated off Refcau, Sept. 5, announces the capture of two row-boat privateers, the one carrying a 12lb. carronade and several swivels, with 15 men; and the other having 16 men on board. The latter was carried after a short resistance, by Mr. Jackson, Midshipman, and eight men, from the Dominica, who volunteered in the boat, the sloop not being able to get up, in consequence of a calm.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 26.

[An enclosure from Admiral Cornwallis announces that the Latona captured, on the 22d ult., the Spanish privateer Amphion, of 12 guns and 70 men; three days from St. Sebastian.]

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 27.

*Copy of a Letter received last night by the  
Hon. Captain Blackwood, from Vice-  
Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander  
in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Ves-  
sels in the Mediterranean, to W. Mars-  
den, Esq., dated on board his Majesty's  
Ship the Queen, off Trafalgar, Nov.  
4, 1805.*

SIR,

On the 28th ult. I informed you of the proceedings of the Squadron to that time. The weather continuing very bad, the wind blowing from the S. W., the Squadron not in a situation of safety, and seeing little prospect of getting the captured ships off the land, and great risk of some of them getting into port, I determined no longer to delay the destroying of them, and to get the Squadron out of the deep bay. The extraordinary exertions of Captain Capel, however, saved the French ship Swiftsure; and his ship, the Phœbe, together with the Donnegal, Captain Malcolm, afterwards brought out the Bahama. Indeed, nothing can exceed the perseverance of all the officers employed on this service. Captain Hope rigged and succeeded in bringing out the Ildefonso, all of which will, I hope, have arrived safe at Gibraltar. For the rest, Sir, I enclose you a list of all the enemy's fleet, which were in the action, and how they are disposed of, which I believe is perfectly correct. I informed you in my letter of the 28th, that the remnant of the enemy's fleet came out a second time, to endeavour, in the bad weather, to cut off some of the hulks, when the Rayo was dismasted, and fell into our hands; she afterwards parted her cable, went on shore, and was wrecked. The Indomptable, one of the same Squadron, was also driven on shore, wrecked, and her crew perished. The Santa Ana and Algeziras being driven near the shore of Cadiz, got such assistance as has enabled them to get in; but the ruin of their fleet is as complete as could be expected, under the cir-

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cumstance

cumstance of fighting them close to their own shore. Had the battle been in the ocean, still fewer would have escaped. Twenty sail of the line are taken or destroyed; and of those which got in, not more than three are in a repairable state for a length of time. Rear Admiral Louis, in the Canopus, who had been detached with the Queen, Spencer, and Tigre, to complete the water, &c. of these ships, and to see the convoy in safety a certain distance up the Mediterranean, joined me on the 30th. In clearing the captured ships of prisoners, I found so many wounded men, that to alleviate human misery as much as was in my power, I sent to the Marquis de Solana, Governor-General of Andalusia, to offer him the wounded to the care of their country, on receipts being given; a proposal which was received with the greatest thankfulness, not only by the Governor, but the whole country resounds with expressions of gratitude. Two French frigates were sent out to receive them, with a proper officer to give receipts, bringing with them all the English who had been wrecked in several of the ships, and an officer from the Marquis de Solana of the use of their hospitals for our wounded, pledging the honour of Spain for their being carefully attended. I have ordered most of the Spanish prisoners to be released; the officers on parole; the men for receipts given, and a condition that they do not leave in the war, by sea or land, until exchanged. By my correspondence with the Marquis, I found that Vice-Admiral d'Alava was not dead, but dangerously wounded, and I wrote to him a letter, claiming him as a prisoner of war; a copy of which I enclose, together with a state of the Flag Officers of the Combined Fleet.

I am, &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

*A List of the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, in the Action of 21st Oct. 1805, off Cape Trafalgar, showing how they are disposed of.*

1 Spanish ship San Ildefonso, of 74 guns, Brigadier Don Joseph de Vargas; sent to Gibraltar.—2 Spanish ship San Juan Nepomuceno, of 74 guns, Brigadier Don Cosme Churruarín; sent to Gibraltar.—3 Spanish ship Bhamo, of 74 guns, Brigadier Don A. D. Galiano;

sent to Gibraltar.—4. French ship Swiftsure, of 74 guns, M. Villemadrin; sent to Gibraltar.—5. Spanish Monarca, of 74 guns, Don J. Argumosa; wrecked off San Lucar.—6. French ship Fougeux, of 74 guns, Monf. Beaudouin; wrecked off Trafalgar, all perished, and thirty of the Temeraire's men.—7. French ship Indomptable, of 84 guns, Monf. Hubert; wrecked off Rota, all perished.—8. French ship Bucentaure, of 80 guns, Admiral Villeneuve, Commander in Chief; Captain Prigny and Magendie; wrecked on the Poireufs, some of the crew saved.—9. Spanish ship San Francisco de Asis, of 74 guns, Don Luis de Flores; wrecked near Rota.—10. Spanish ship el Rayo, of 100 guns, Brigadier Don Henrique Macdonel; wrecked near San Lucar.—11. Spanish ship Neptuno, of 84 guns, Brigadier Don Cayetano Valdes; wrecked between Rota and Catalina.—12. French ship Argonaute, of 74 guns, Monf. Epron; on shore in the port of Cadiz.—13. French ship Berwick, of 74 guns, Monf. Camas; wrecked to the northward of San Lucar.—14. French ship Aigle, of 74 guns, M. Courrage; wrecked near Rota.—15. French ship Achille, of 74 guns, M. de Nieuport; burnt during the action.—16. French ship Intrepide, of 74 guns, M. Infornet; burnt by the Britannia.—17. Spanish ship San Augustin, of 74 guns, Brigadier Don Felipe X. Cagagal; burnt by the Leviathan.—18. Spanish ship Santissima Trinidad, of 140 guns, Rear-Admiral Don Baltazar H. Cisneros; Brigadier Don F. Uriarte; sunk by the Prince, Neptune, &c.—19. French ship Redoubtable, of 74 guns, M. Lucas; sunk after the Swiftsure; Temeraire lost 13, and Swiftsure 5 men.—20. Spanish ship Argonauta, of 80 guns, Don Antonio Parejo; sunk by the Ajax.—21. Spanish ship Santa Ana, of 112 guns, Vice-Admiral Don I. d'Alava; Captain Don J. de Gardequi; taken, but got into Cadiz in the gale dismasted.—22. French ship Algeriras, of 74 guns, Rear-Admiral Magon (killed); Captain M. Bruaro; taken, but got into Cadiz in the gale, dismasted.—23. French ship Pluton, of 74 guns, M. Cosmao; returned to Cadiz in a sinking state.—24. Spanish ship San Juste, of 74 guns, Don M. Galton, returned to Cadiz; has a foremast only.—25. Spanish ship San Leandro, of 64 guns, Don J. de Quevedo; returned to Cadiz dis-

dismasted.—26. French ship Neptune, of 84 guns, M. Maistrail; returned to Cadiz, perfect.—27. French ship Heros, of 74 guns, M. Poulain; returned to Cadiz, lower masts in, and Admiral Rosillie's flag on board.—28. Spanish ship Principe d'Asturias, of 112 guns, Admiral Don F. Gravina; Don A. Escano, &c.; returned to Cadiz dismasted.—29. Spanish ship Montanez, of 74 guns, Don Francisco Alcedo; returned to Cadiz.—30. French ship Formidable, of 80 guns, Rear-Admiral Dumanoir; hauled to the Southward, and escaped.—31. French ship Mont Blanc, of 74 guns, M. le Villegries; hauled to the Southward, and escaped.—32. French ship Scipion, of 74 guns, M. Berenger; hauled to the Southward, and escaped.—33. French ship Duguay Trouin, of 74 guns, M. Trouffet; hauled to the Southward, and escaped.—N. B. The last four ships were captured by Sir R. Strachan, on the 4th instant.

ABSTRACT.—At Gibraltar 4—Destroyed 16—In Cadiz, wrecks 6, serviceable 3—Escaped to the Eastward 4—Total 33.

*A List of the Names and Rank of the Flag-Officers of the Combined Fleet of France and Spain, in the Action of the 21st October, 1805.*

Admiral Villeneuve, Commander in Chief (Bucentaure), taken.—Admiral Don Frederico Gravina, (Principe d'Asturias), escaped, in Cadiz, wounded in the arm.—Vice-Admiral Don Ignatio Maria d'Alava, (Santa Ana), wounded severely in the head, taken, but was driven into Cadiz, in the Santa Ana.—Rear-Admiral Don Baltazar Hidalgo Cisneros, (Santissima Trinidad), taken.—Rear-Admiral Magon, (Algeziras), killed.—Rear-Admiral Dumanoir (Formidable), escaped.

*Euryalus, off Cadiz, Oct. 27, 1805.*

MY LORD MARQUIS,

A great number of Spanish subjects having been wounded in the late action between the British and Combined Fleets of Spain and France, on the 21st inst., humanity, and my desire to alleviate the sufferings of these wounded men, dictate to me to offer to your Excellency their enlargement, that they may be taken proper care of in the hospitals on shore, provided your Excellency will send boats to

convey them, with a proper officer, to give receipts for the number, and acknowledge them in your Excellency's answer to this letter, to be prisoners of war, to be exchanged before they serve again.—I beg to assure your Excellency of my high consideration, and that I am, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

*To his Excellency the Marquis de Salazar, Capt. Gen. &c. Cadiz.*

*Conditions on which the Spanish wounded prisoners were released, and sent on shore to the Hospital.*

I, Guilleme Velverde, having been authorized and empowered by the Marquis de Solana, Governor-General of Andalusia and Cadiz, to receive from the English Squadron the wounded prisoners, and such persons as may be necessary to their care, which release and enlargement of the wounded, &c. is agreed to, on the part of the Commander in Chief of the British Squadron, on the positive condition, that none of the said prisoners shall be employed again, in any public service of the Crown of Spain, either by sea or land, until they are regularly exchanged.—Signed on board his Britannic Majesty's ship the Euryalus, at sea, the 30th October, 1805.

(Signed) G. DE VALVERDE, Edعان de S. E.

*Euryalus, off Cadiz, Oct. 30,*

SIR, 1805.

It is with great pleasure that I have heard the wound you received in the action is in a hopeful way of recovery, and that your country may still have the benefit of your future service.—But, Sir, you surrendered yourself to me, and it was in consideration only of the state of your wound, that you were not removed into my ship. I could not disturb the repose of a man supposed to be in his last moments; but your sword, the emblem of your service, was delivered to me, by your Captain, and I expect that you consider yourself a prisoner of war, until you shall be regularly exchanged by cattle.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

*To Vice-Admiral Don Ignatio Maria d'Alava. Sent under cover to Admiral Gravina.*

*An Abstract of the Killed and Wounded, on board the respective Ships composing the British Squadron under the Command of the Right Honourable Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson in the Action of the 21st of October 1805, off Cape Trafalgar, with the Combined Fleets of France and Spain.*

*Victory*, 4 Officers, 3 Petty Officers, 32 Seamen, and 18 Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 3 Petty Officers, 59 Seamen, and 9 Marines, wounded. Total, 132.—*Royal Sovereign*, 3 Officers, 2 Petty Officers, 29 Seamen, and 13 Marines, killed; 8 Officers, 5 Petty Officers, 70 Seamen, and 16 Marines, wounded. Total, 141.—*Britannia*, 1 Officer, 8 Seamen, and 1 Marine, killed; 1 Officer, 1 Petty Officer, 33 Seamen, and 7 Marines, wounded. Total, 52.—*Temeraire*, 3 Officers, 1 Petty Officer, 53 Seamen, and 8 Marines, killed; 3 Officers, 2 Petty Officers, 50 Seamen, and 12 Marines, wounded. Total, 123.—*Prince*, none.—*Neptune*, 10 Seamen, killed. 1 Petty Officer, 30 Seamen, and 3 Marines, wounded. Total, 44.—*Dreadnought*, 6 Seamen and 1 Marine, killed; 1 Officer, 4 Petty Officers, 19 Seamen, and 4 Marines, wounded. Total, 33.—*Tonnant*, not received.—*Mars*, 1 Officer, 3 Petty Officers, 17 Seamen, and 8 Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 5 Petty Officers, 44 Seamen, and 16 Marines, wounded. Total, 98.—*Bellerophon*, 2 Officers, 1 Petty Officer, 20 Seamen, and 4 Marines, killed; 2 Officers, 4 Petty Officers, 27 Seamen, and 20 Marines, wounded. Total, 150.—*Minotaur*, 3 Seamen, killed; 1 Officer, 1 Petty Officer, 17 Seamen, and 3 Marines, wounded. Total, 25.—*Revenge*, 2 Petty Officers, 18 Seamen, and 8 Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 38 Seamen, and 9 Marines, wounded. Total, 79.—*Conqueror*, 2 Officers, 1 Seaman, killed; 2 Officers, 7 Seamen, wounded. Total, 12.—*Leviathan*, 2 Seamen, and 2 Marines, killed; 1 Petty Officer, 17 Seamen, and 4 Marines, wounded. Total, 26.—*Ajax*, 2 Seamen, killed; 9 Seamen, wounded. Total, 11.—*Orion*, 1 Seaman, killed; 2 Petty Officers, 17 Seamen, and 4 Marines, wounded. Total, 24.—*Agamemnon*, 2 Seamen, killed; 7 Seamen, wounded. Total, 9.—*Spartiate*, 3 Seamen, killed; 1 Officer, 2 Petty Officers, 16 Seamen, and 1 Marine, wounded. Total, 23.—*Africa*, 12 Seamen, and 6 Marines, killed; 2 Officers, 5 Petty Officers, 30 Seamen, and 7 Marines, wounded. Total, 62.—*Bellisle*, 2 Officers, 1 Petty Officer, 22 Seamen, and 8 Marines, killed; 3 Officers, 3 Petty Officers, 68 Seamen, and 19 Marines, wounded. Total, 126.—*Colossus*, 1 Officer, 31 Seamen, and 8 Marines, killed; 5 Officers, 9 Petty Officers, 115 Seamen, and 31 Marines, wounded. Total, 200.—*Achille*, 1 Petty Officer, 6 Seamen, and 6 Marines, killed; 1 Officer, 4 Petty Officers, 37 Seamen, and 14 Marines, wounded. Total, 72.—*Poliphemus*, 2 Seamen, killed; 4 Seamen, wounded. Total, 6.—*Swiftsure*, 7 Sea-

men, and 2 Marines, killed; 1 Petty Officer, 6 Seamen, and 1 Marine, wounded.—Total, 17.—*Defiance*, 4 Seamen, and 3 Marines, killed; 23 Seamen, and 6 Marines, wounded. Total, 36.—*Thunderer*, 2 Seamen, and 2 Marines, killed; 2 Petty Officers, 9 Seamen, and 1 Marine, wounded. Total, 16.—*Defiance*, 2 Officers, 1 Petty Officer, 8 Seamen, and 6 Marines, killed; 1 Officer, 4 Petty Officers, 39 Seamen, and 9 Marines, wounded. Total, 70.—Total: 21 Officers, 15 Petty Officers, 233 Seamen, and 104 Marines, killed; 41 Officers, 57 Petty Officers, 870 Seamen, and 196 Marines, wounded. Total, 1587.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

*Return of the Names of the Officers and Petty Officers killed and wounded on board the Ships of the British Squadron in the Action with the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, on the 21st October, 1805.*

**KILLED.**—*Victory*, The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Nelson, K.B., Vice-Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.; John Scott, Esq., Secretary; Charles W. Adair, Captain Royal Marines; William Ram, Lieutenant; Robert Smith, and Alexander Palmer, Midshipmen; Thomas Whipple, Captain's Clerk.—*Royal Sovereign*, Brice Gilliland, Lieutenant; William Chalmers, Master; Robert Green, Second Lieutenant of Royal Marines; John Aikenhead and Thomas Braund, Midshipmen.—*Britannia*, Francis Roskrige, Lieutenant.—*Temeraire*, Simeon Busigny, Captain of Royal Marines; John Kingston, Lieutenant of Royal Marines; Lewis Oades, Carpenter; William Pitts, Midshipman.—*Prince*, *Neptune*, and *Dreadnought*, none.—*Tonnant*, no return.—*Mars*, George Duff, Captain; Alexander Duff, Master's Mate; Edmund Corlyn and Henry Morgan, Midshipmen.—*Bellerophon*, John Cooke, First Captain; Edward Overton, Master; John Simmens, Midshipman.—*Minotaur*, none.—*Revenge*, Thomas Grier and Edward F. Brooks, Midshipmen.—*Conqueror*, Robert Lloyd, and William M. St. George, Lieutenants.—*Leviathan*, *Ajax*, *Orion*, *Agamemnon*, *Spartiate*, and *Africa*, none.—*Belleisle*, Ebenezer Geall, and John Woodin, Lieutenants; George Nind, Midshipman.—*Colossus*, Thomas Scriven, Master.—*Achille*, Francis John Mugg, Midshipman.—*Poliphemus*, *Swiftsure*, *Defiance*, and *Thunderer*, none.—*Defiance*, Thomas Simens, Lieutenant; William Foster, Boatswain; James Williamson, Midshipman.

**WOUNDED.**—*Victory*, John Pasco, and G. Miller Bligh, Lieutenants; Lewis B. Reeves, and J. G. Peake, Lieutenants of Royal Marines; William Rivers (slightly); G. A. Westphall, and Richard Bulkeley, Midshipmen; John Geoghiehan, Agent Victualler's

tualler's Clerk.—*Royal Sovereign*, John Clavell, and James Bashford, Lieutenants; James le Vesconte, Second Lieutenant of Royal Marines; William Watson, Master's Mate; Gilbert Kennicott, Grenville Thompson, John Campbell, and John Farrant, Midshipmen; Isaac Wilkinson, Boatswain.—*Britannia*, Stephen Trounce, Master; William Grint, Midshipman.—*Temeraire*, James Mould, Lieutenant; Samuel J. Payne, Lieutenant of Royal Marines; John Brooks, Boatswain; T. S. Price, Master's Mate; John Eastman, Midshipman.—*Prince*, none.—*Neptune*, ——— Hurrell, Captain's Clerk. *Dreadnought*, James L. Lloyd (slightly), Lieutenant; Andrew McCollock, and James Saffin, Midshipmen.—*Tonnant*, no return.—*Mars*, Edward Garrett, and James Black, Lieutenants; Thomas Cook, Master; Thomas Norman, Second Captain of Royal Marines; John Younge, George Guren, William John Cook, John Jenkins, and Alfred Luckraft, Midshipmen.—*Bellerophon*, James Wemyss, Captain of Royal Marines; Thomas Robinson, Boatswain; Edward Hartley, Master's Mate; William N. Jewell, James Stone, Thomas Bant, and George Pearson, Midshipmen.—*Minotaur*, James Robinson, Boatswain; John Samuel Smith, Midshipman.—*Revenge*, Robert Moorson, Captain, (slightly); Luke Brokenshaw, Master; John Berry, Lieutenant; Peter Lily (slightly), Captain of Royal Marines.—*Conqueror*, Thomas Wearing, Lieutenant of Royal Marines; Philip Mendel, Lieutenant of His Imperial Majesty's Navy (both slightly).—*Leristhan*, J. W. Watson, Midshipman, (slightly).—*Ajax*, none.—*Orion*, ——— Sause, and C. P. Cable, Midshipmen; (both slightly).—*Aquilon*, none.—*Spartiate*, John Clarke, Boatswain; ——— Bellairs and ——— Knappan, Midshipmen.—*Africa*, Matthew Hay, acting Lieutenant; James Tynmore, Captain of Royal Marines; Henry West, and Abraham Turner, Master's Mates; Frederick White (slightly), Philip J. Elmhurst, and John P. Bailey, Midshipmen.—*Bellisle*, William Torrie, Lieutenant; John Owen, First Lieutenant of Royal Marines; Andrew Gibson, Boatswain; William Henry Pearson, and William Culfield, Master's Mates; Samuel Jago, Midshipman; J. T. Hodge, Volunteer, first class.—*Colossus*, James N. Morris, Captain; George Bully, Lieutenant; William Forster, acting Lieutenant; John Benson, Lieutenant of Royal Marines; Henry Milbanke, Master's Mate; William Herringham, Frederick Thistlewayte (slightly), Thomas G. Reece, Henry Snellgrove, Rawden McLean, George Wharrie, Tim. Renon, and George Denton, Midshipmen; William Adamson, Boatswain.—*Achille*, Parkus Prynn (slightly), and Josias Bray, Lieutenants; Pradus Westoppe, Captain of Royal Marines; William Leddon, Lieutenant of Royal Marines; George Pegg, Master's Mate; William H. Stames and Wm. J.

Saew, Midshipmen; W. Smith Warren, Volunteer, first class.—*Polyphenus*, none.—*Silphure*, Alexander Bell Hancock, Midshipman.—*Defence*, none.—*Thunderer*, John Snell, Master's Mate; Alexander Galloway, Midshipman.—*Defiance*, P. C. Durlan, Captain, (slightly); James Spratt and Robert Browne, Master's Mates; John Hodge and Edmund Andrew Chapman, Midshipmen.  
C. COLLINGWOOD.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 30.

*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Blackwood, of his Majesty's Ship the Euryalus, to William Marsden, Esq. dated this day, at the Admiralty.*

SIR,  
Observing in the Gazette Extraordinary, of the 27th instant, that the number of the enemy's ships taken and destroyed, in consequence of the action of the 21st of October, is stated at twenty sail of the line, I take the liberty of mentioning to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that as this must be intended to include the French ship *Argonaute*, of 74 guns, which ship I had an opportunity of knowing was safe in the port of Cadiz, it will be proper to state the actual number taken and destroyed at nineteen sail of the line. This apparent inaccuracy was occasioned by the dispatch of the Commander in Chief, dated the 4th, having been made up before my last return with a flag of truce from that port.

I am, &c.

HENRY BLACKWOOD.

ADMIRALTY, DEC. 3.

A letter from Lord Collingwood encloses the following:—

*Abstract of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's ship the Tonnant, in the Action off Cape Trafalgar, Oct. 21, 1805.*

KILLED, 1 Petty Officer, 16 Seamen, and 9 Marines. Total 26.—WOUNDED, 2 Officers, 2 Petty Officers, 30 Seamen, and 16 Marines. Total 50.—OFFICER KILLED, William Brown, Midshipman.—OFFICERS WOUNDED, C. Tyler, Captain; R. Little, Boatswain; W. Allen, Clerk; H. Ready, Master's Mate; the three last slightly.  
C. COLLINGWOOD.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**A**n abundance of intelligence has been received from the seat of war since our last; we shall not, however, load our Publication with the confused details of the French papers, but extract the substance.

The French effected a variety of movements upon the road to Vienna, and various severe skirmishes took place with the Austrians and Russians; but nothing like a decisive action, excepting an affair at Muck, between the French, under General Davoust, and the Austrian General, Meerveidt, who made this last and fruitless attempt to cover Vienna. It is said he was defeated, with the loss of 4,000 prisoners. After this, the Russian and Austrian forces separated in different directions, and left the high road to Vienna open to the French. On the 10th of November the Court had quitted that Capital, and the Emperor was preparing to leave it.

To save Vienna, if possible, the Emperor of Germany solicited an Armistice, preparatory to a Negotiation. This, however, Buonaparté, in the intoxication of his temporary success, refused, except upon insolent conditions. The Emperor immediately addressed a spirited proclamation, appealing to the loyalty of the Austrians, and the candid judgment of Europe. It is dated from Brunn, Nov. 23, 1805, the residence of his Imperial Majesty, who says,

"His Majesty the Emperor and King never entertained any wish superior to that of the preservation of peace. This wish existed equally in the principles of his government and his heart. Not having the most distant intention of extending his territory, or even of obtaining an indemnification for the sacrifices which he had made at Luneville and Rastibon, for the tranquillity of Europe, he required nothing more than that the Emperor of the French should be animated with the same spirit of an enlightened and humane policy, and return within the limits of the Treaty of Luneville.

"Penetrated by the warmest wishes of his heart to save his dear city of Vienna from the danger which threatened it, and to prevent the calamities to which his faithful subjects might have been exposed by a long siege, his Imperial Majesty sent his Lieutenant Field Marshal Count Giulay, to the head quarters of the French

Emperor, to solicit, in his own name and that of his Allies, an acknowledgment of amicable sentiments, and the opening of more intimate discussions, which the Emperor might be disposed to adopt on this occasion; and, as a preparation for pacific negotiations, an armistice was first proposed.

"But the hopes of his Majesty were not realized. Only for the preliminaries of an armistice for a few weeks—for these alone the Emperor of the French demanded—

*"That the Allies should be sent home; that the Hungarian Levy en Masse should be discharged, that the Duchy of Venice and the Tyrol should be evacuated, and provisionally given up to the French armies."*

"His Majesty wished for peace; he still wished for it with integrity and earnestness; but he will never accede to it upon conditions which would subject himself and his people to the imperious commands of a powerful enemy.

"Under these circumstances, nothing remains to his Majesty, with the great resources which he finds in the hearts, the prosperity, the power, and fidelity of his people, and with the still undiminished force of his Friends and high Allies, the EMPEROR OF RUSSIA and the KING OF PRUSSIA, but to exert his own means; and in this firm and determined resolution to remain, till the Emperor of the French, with that moderation which forms the fairest laurel in the crown of a great monarch, shall welcome the return of pacific sentiments, and accede to such conditions as shall not be inconsistent with the national honour and independence of a great state."

We learn, that the French General Murat entered the city of VIENNA on the 15th of November, and established himself in the palace of Lichtenstein. Buonaparté had, at the same time, taken up his residence at Buckersdorf, a village a short distance from Vienna; but entered that city on the 21st. Soon after, a considerable corps, under the command of Murat and Lannes, passed through the Austrian Capital, taking the route to Moravia, and were followed by Buonaparté.

The moment the Austrian army had evacuated Vienna, at the approach of the French, preparations were made to burn the bridge, and combustibles were laid



to it accordingly; when suddenly a French General Officer galloped through Vienna, with a flag of truce, and waited, in Prince Murat's name, on Field-Marshal Count Auerberg, who was just giving orders to burn the bridge; informing him, *that an Armistice between the Austrian and French armies had been actually concluded*; for which reason, it would be advisable not to destroy the bridge, as it might be attended with bad consequences. The Austrian General desisted; but, soon after, the French arrived in superior force, passed the bridge, but did not attack the Austrians on the opposite bank, to make them credit the more easily the pretended Armistice, and that they might attack them with a certainty of success after they had defeated the Russians. The Austrian General, informed of this mean stratagem, sent two Officers of his staff to Prince Murat's head-quarters, to inform him, that the Austrian army having had some serious disputes with the Russians, wished to forsake their alliance, provided Buonaparté would allow them to make their retreat homewards unmolested. This was granted; and the Austrians, by a circuitous route, joined the Russians again; when their Commander sent Murat a letter, informing him, that this stratagem had been used by way of reprisal, for what the French had done respecting the bridge over the Danube.

On the 11th ult., the Russians, who had retreated across the Danube at Krems, obtained a decisive victory over a corps of 10,000 French, under General Mortier, in the vicinity of that town. Upwards of 6,000 of the enemy fell, and 2,000 more, who had thrown themselves into the castle of Dundenstein (celebrated as having been the prison of our gallant Richard Cœur de Lion) were obliged to surrender by capitulation. Some cannon also was taken, and Mortier said to be among the slain. This piece of gallantry instantly conferred upon Kutusow the Order of Maria Theresa. In the course of the retreat also, Prince Bagrathion showed himself worthy of his master, Suworow. He was surrounded and cut off with a corps of 5,000 men, by an immense superiority of numbers; but cut his way through them all, and effected a junction with General Kutusow, bringing with him 50 prisoners (among them a Colonel), and two standards. The Russians then concentrated their force at Olmutz.

Previously to the 29th of last month,

the French had advanced as far as Prosnitz, about four leagues from Olmutz; the Russians and Austrians retreating before them to complete their junction with Buxhowden, and to afford more time for the third Russian army under Michelson to come up. Unable to turn the allies, or to bring them to an action before they had received their reinforcements, the French began to be apprehensive of advancing too far, and stopped short in their career on this side of Olmutz—they began their retreat; and the Russians, who had completed their junction with Buxhowden, and who knew that the third army was making forced marches to join them, resolved to advance.

Between the advanced posts of the allies and the rear of the French there were some sharp skirmishes on the 30th ult. and on the 1st instant.—The French retreated till they got behind the Schwarzbach, having that river in their front, and their flanks being supported by Brunn and Nicholasburg.

It was the intention of the Allies to attack the French.—Buonaparté is said to have been informed of their intention by a spy. He determined to anticipate them, and crossed the Schwarzbach. It is said that the Allies did not mean to have made the attack before the 3d; and this seems to be probable, from the incomplete manner in which the allied Army was formed when the battle commenced.—The centre was more advanced than the wings; one of which did not come up till some time after the commencement of the battle.—The spy, by whom Buonaparté is said to have been informed of the intention of the Russians to attack him, also acquainted him that the Emperor Alexander commanded in person, in the centre.—It may easily, therefore, be believed, that Buonaparté would direct his utmost efforts and vigour to that part where his Imperial Majesty was stationed. The French had the great advantage of having the fortrefs of Brunn on their left wing—the fire from the fortrefs greatly annoyed the Russians, who are said to have endeavoured to take it by storm. It was at this moment that the French made a most furious charge against the centre. The charge was made by a vast superiority of force—the Russians were mowed down by hundreds—they did not fall back. In the military vocabulary of the Russians, the terms retreating or

running away are not to be found—they suffered themselves to be cut down at their post. They fought with the utmost gallantry, animated by the presence of their Sovereign, and inspired by the knowledge that they were combating under his eyes, and that he shared their perils and their glory. After a fierce and bloody conflict, they were forced back by the French cavalry, and all their artillery was taken.

In this situation, the right wing under Prince Bagration came up, and changed the fortune of the day; he made one of the most desperate charges of cavalry that ever was known—it was irresistible. The Prince knew the Emperor was in the centre; he saw how hardly it was pressed, and what imminent danger it was in—“*For the Emperor, who is in danger!*” he said; and his gallant troops rushed on the enemy with more than mortal energy. The French were unable to oppose them—their left wing gave way, after sustaining for some time the furious shock. This retrieved the fortune of the day; and though it did not give a decisive victory to the Allies, it prevented the enemy from deriving any advantage from the success they had gained over the centre. They dared not follow the Russians; both armies lay on their arms; the Allies on the plain before Witschau; the French at Brunn, and along the Schwarzbach. The Emperor Alexander, who had fought in the thickest of the fight the whole day, passed the night in visiting the different corps, and encouraging them to fight and fall to a man.

The battle, we understand, was renewed soon after day-light on the 3d. The Russians had lost all their artillery on the 2d; the French, therefore, entered upon the conflict with a manifest advantage. The Emperor Alexander, as he rode through the ranks, and led them to battle, gave the signal, “*Victory, or Death!*” He told his troops that he should share all their perils and fatigue; that he was determined not to leave the first vanquished, but to die rather than yield. The troops answered him with shouts and cries of transport and triumph; they promised to give him victory, or to die to a man. The Russians advanced without firing a single musket—cannon, we have already said, they had not. The bayonet and sabre were the only weapons used. The

French attempted to annoy them by their artillery—the Russians pushed on in close and complete column—they soon brought the enemy to the closest action. The attack made with such vigour was as vigorously received. Not an inch of ground was gained or lost till noon on the 3d—then the French troops began to give way. The Grand Duke Constantine fought at the head of the Russian cavalry. Worthy of his illustrious Brother, he cheered the troops by his example and his presence. He was opposed to the French Imperial Guards, led on, we believe, by Murat. The Grand Duke ordered his cavalry to dismount, and cut their way, sword in hand, through a square column of the enemy. He was instantly obeyed. He led them on in person, and the onset was so furious, that almost the whole of the French Guards were cut to pieces. Night put an end to the contest, after the main body of the French had given way. Both armies lay, as on the night before, on their arms.

On the 4th the battle was renewed—the Allies were the assailants. Still the Russians fought without artillery, and with bayonet and sabre alone. *Victory, or Death!* was still the signal; and the Emperor Alexander, as on the preceding days, continued to encourage his troops by his gallant bearing, his presence, and his speeches. The soldiers advanced with unabated ardour, with undiminished courage. The Russian artillery which had been taken on the 2d, was placed upon an eminence, from which it could play with greater effect. The Emperor Alexander pointed to it, and called out, “There is the Russian artillery—it must not be permitted to remain in the hands of the enemy—we must not quit the field without retaking it.” The troops, animated by one sentiment and spirit, sprung forward; they crept upon their hands and knees till they came under the mouths of the cannon: then they rushed on with indescribable impetuosity, and charged the French with the bayonet—the French made the most furious resistance, but it was unavailing—the Russians retook all their artillery; not a piece remained in the hands of the enemy. As soon as they were in possession of their artillery, the Russians gave three loud huzzas; they seemed to acquire additional energy and spirit from this success; they poured upon the French in a resistless torrent; nothing could withstand their impetuosity: finally, after twelve hours

hours contest, the French fled in all directions, re-crossing the Schwarzach with the utmost rapidity.

Letters from Paris state the failure of several of the principal banking-houses there; Recamier's is named as the first that gave way. The houses of Graudin, Carfanac, and Co.; Deville and Co.; Fe Le Morne and Co.; Aubrey and Co.; and various others, of equal credit and consideration, have likewise been obliged to stop payment. These events have occasioned the greatest alarm and confusion, and are attributed to the measures adopted by the Emperor, which have drawn away all the specie, and deprived the bankers of the means of fulfilling their engagements.

Lord Harrowby was way-laid on his journey to Berlin by two men. These ruffians, however, were soon apprehended by some Prussian soldiers; and, after a due examination of their papers, sentenced to be hanged.

An attempt was also made to way-lay, and probably to assassinate, the gallant Emperor Alexander, on his way from Leipzig to Weimar. A Bavarian detachment, sent, it was supposed, for that purpose, had arrived in the Bailiwick of Lauenstein, within seven German miles (about thirty-five English) of Dresden. The Elector of Saxony, however, having entertained suspicion of what was intended, sent 200 hussars to escort his Imperial Majesty. Buonaparté's instruments were in consequence forced to make off.

**PROCLAMATION addressed to the INHABITANTS of the ELECTORATE of HANOVER.**

"I, George Don, Lieutenant-General in the service of his Majesty of the United

Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, Commander in Chief of a Corps of British Troops upon the Continent, hold it for my first duty, upon my arrival in his Majesty's German States, to make known and declare hereby to the inhabitants of the Electorate of Hanover, that the principal object of the troops I have the honour to command, is to effect the evacuation of his Majesty's German States, and to undertake the defence of the same against the enemy. The well-known discipline of the troops under my command is to me the best assurance of their good conduct towards the subjects of their lawful Sovereign; but, contrary to my expectation, should any well-grounded complaint be brought before me, I shall investigate its merits with impartiality, and remedy the same accordingly without delay. His Britannic Majesty, my gracious Sovereign, is convinced, that his beloved German subjects will receive his troops in the most friendly manner: I, therefore, in his Majesty's name, and by his express command, invite all persons, whose circumstances will permit, to enter into the military service, particularly those who have previously belonged to the Hanoverian army. I invite them, without delay, to join the British Standard, where I shall ensure to them every privilege attached to his Majesty's German Legion. With our forces thus united, we shall then oppose a check to the unlawful demands of the enemy; and we may thus the more confidently reckon upon the good consequences of our efforts, being armed with the justice of our cause, in behalf of our King and our Country.

"Given at Stadt, Nov. 20, 1805.

"GEORGE DON, Lieut. General."

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NOV. 26.

A COURT of Common Council was held at Guildhall, when the Lord Mayor laid before the Court his Majesty's Answer to their address of Congratulation on the Victory obtained over the Fleets of France and Spain off Trafalgar; which was read, and ordered to be entered on the journals.

The thanks of the Court were unanimously voted to the late Lord Mayor.

A Committee was afterwards appointed to procure models or designs for a Monument to be erected in the Guildhall

of the City of London, to perpetuate the memory of that illustrious hero, Lord Viscount Nelson.

The thanks of the Court and the Freedom of the City, and a Sword of two hundred Guineas value, were voted to Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood; and the Freedom of the City, and Swords of One Hundred Guineas value, were also voted to each of the Rear-Admirals, Lord Northesk and Sir Richard Strachan, Bart.

A letter from the Hon. Mrs. Damer was read, containing a very liberal offer

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to

to execute any monument, according to such model as might be approved of, to be erected in Guildhall. The Court unanimously voted their thanks to her, and referred her letter to the Committee to consider its contents.

5. This being the day appointed for a General Thanksgiving to Almighty God, it was observed with the utmost solemnity in every part of the Empire. All the Churches and Chapels were crowded; all distinctions of sects were done away; and Christian and Jew, Catholic and Protestant, all united in the expression of one feeling of piety and gratitude to the Almighty. In most of the Churches and Chapels collections were made for the wounded, and for the widows and orphans of the gallant men who died in the service of their country, and they exceeded even the most sanguine expectation. All ranks, from the highest to the lowest, vied with each other in their patriotic gifts; remembering the last signal of our departed Hero, "That England expects every man to do his duty."

6. *W. Andrews*, a letter sorter in the Post-Office, was capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, of secreting a letter, containing 180*l.* in notes, in the month of September of last year. The prisoner had an excellent character from several gentlemen belonging to the Post-Office, and was on that account recommended to mercy.

12. This evening, at eight o'clock, a fire broke out at the printing-office of Mr. Gillet, in Salisbury-square: it began in the lower warehouse, and is supposed to have been occasioned by a spark flying on some paper, of which the room was full. There were from fifty to sixty men at work in the office at the time the accident occurred, none of whom can otherwise account for it. From this lower room it soon reached the upper floors, which were also fully stocked with paper, and made its way to the printing-offices. The damage which has been done is as follows:—The warehouses and printing-offices of Mr. Gillet, which lay behind Salisbury-square, and reached to Water-lane; with most of their contents, quite destroyed; of the dwelling-house of Mr. G. not a vestige remains; two small houses, near Water-lane, burnt down; the house of Mr. Swan, another printer, which lay towards Fleet-street, was, for a long time, on fire; the party-wall is burnt down; he had time enough to move the whole

of his property. The Jennerian Society's house, (a very large one), on the west side of the Square—the party-wall quite burnt through, the upper room gutted, and the house otherwise much damaged. The house of Messrs. Jones and Green, Attorneys, next to the Jennerian Society, the back part damaged. The property in Mr. Gillet's office principally belonged to Mr. Mawman, Mr. Highley, Mr. Stockdale, and Mr. Phillips, the book-sellers, who are supposed to be very considerable sufferers. It is singular, that at the time of the fire at Mr. Hamilton's the printer, in Fleet-street, about two years ago, "*ANACHARSIS'S TRAVELS*," had been completed, *with the exception of a single sheet*: the whole edition was consumed. This work was afterwards given to Mr. Gillet to print, and he had finished it all but *two sheets*, when the accident of this night destroyed every copy.

The Earl of Bridgewater's stupendous aqueduct across the river Dee, was opened with great ceremony a few days ago. It is formed of cast iron, &c. 126 feet above the level of the river.

12. Sir Charles Morgan laid before his Majesty the proceedings of the Court Martial on Colonel Sir John Eamer, of the East London Militia. Sir John is honourably acquitted of all the charges; and his Majesty has ordered the following Officers to be displaced from the regiment: Lieut. Colonel Jennings, Major Wilson, Capt. Ayres, (the prosecutor), Adjutant Walker, and Surgeon Tupper.

The Lord Mayor held a Wardmote in Allhallows Church, Thames-street, for the election of an Alderman for Dowgate Ward, in the room of Paul le Mesurier, Esq.; when George Scholey, Esq. (late Sheriff) was chosen without opposition.

19. The remains of the late Alderman Le Mesurier were brought from Homerton, near Hackney, and interred in Christ Church, Spitalfields. The Alderman being Colonel of the Artillery Company, that respectable corps mustered early in the forenoon, at the Artillery Ground, from whence they marched to Homerton, with their colours, flags, and band playing; and about three o'clock they returned to town with the funeral procession, in the following order:—A party of Sharp Shooters, two and two. Two Mourning Coaches, with Officers in them.

The whole Artillery Company, with arms revealed, and crape tied to the top of the Colours,

Drums

Drums muffled, and the Fifes playing the Dead March.

The Colonel's Charger, led, covered with black, carrying the sword, sash, hat, and boots.

#### THE HEARSE.

Four Mourning-Coaches and Six, followed by seven private Carriages.

The procession was very solemn, and the crowd at the church very great. Minute guns were fired from the field-pieces in the Artillery Ground for two hours.

20. This evening a fire broke out in a cellar of Messrs. Hallett and Hardie, chemists, near the bottom of Queen-street, Cheapside. From the great quantity of chemical compounds on the premises, in the shortest time imaginable the whole house was in a complete blaze. It was subdued after consuming the house in which it broke out.

21. This evening the Patriotic Fund amounted to upwards of 74,000l.; of which 45,000l. arises from contributions at churches, chapels, and other places of worship.

It is with the deepest regret we announce the loss of the Aurora transport

on the back of the Goodwin Sands. She had on board 250 men and nine Officers of the 26th regiment, besides the Master and sailors. Trunks have been picked up with the 26th regiment marked on them; but the troops, &c. are supposed to have perished. The following are the names of the Officers who were on board her:—Major Davidson, Captains Hoggins and Cameron, Lieutenant Browne, Ensign Dalyell, Quarter-Masters Campbell and Robertson, Lieutenant and Adjutant Hopkins, and Surgeon Deval.

A singular and awful visitation occurred a few days ago at Hebden-bridge, near Halifax. As the corpse of the wife of a labouring man lay in the coffin, previous to interment, the afflicted husband drew near to take his last farewell—he suddenly dropped down, and, before medical assistance could be procured, expired.

A few days ago, as William Baker, gamekeeper to the Right Hon. Lord Selkay, of West Den, in Sussex, was walking in his Lordship's woods, called Bridger's Ditches, he was shot through the body by poachers.

## BIRTHS.

THE lady of Lord Graves, of a daughter.  
The Marchioness of Donegal, of a son.

The lady of the Hon. John Scott, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

SIR Charles Eth. Nightingale, bart. to Miss Dickenson.

Walter Rodwell Wright, esq. recorder of St. Edmund's, to Miss Bokenham, of Norwich.

Charles Palmer, esq. of Luckley Park, Berks, to Lady Madelina Sinclair.

Henry Ellis, esq. of the British Museum, to Miss F. Frost.

Isaac Hawkins Browne, esq. M.P. to Miss Boddington.

George Henry Barnett, esq. to Miss Canning.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 27.

AT Mount Pleasant, in the vicinity of Dublin, the Rev. William Kirwan, dean of Killala, and a celebrated preacher in Dublin.

30. Welbore Ellis Agar, esq. F.R.S. one of the commissioners of the customs, and deputy commissary general, aged 69.

Nov. 3. The Rev. George Huddleston Purefoy Jervoise, of Shalfon, Berks, 88<sup>th</sup> which parish he was rector, in his 67th year.

7. The Rev. Peter Edge, rector of Weybread and Nedging, and perpetual curate of St. Mary at the Elms, in Ipswich.

8. Mr. Henry Nettleship, clerk of the Grocers company.

16. In his 83d year, the Rev. John Scoolt, rector of St. Leonard, in Walsingham.

At Wigton, in Cumberland, Major William Browne, late in the East India Company's service.

17. Mrs.

17. Mrs. Burr, wife of Major-General Burr, at Flushing, in Cornwall, aged 32.

19. At Flushing, in Cornwall, the Hon. Reginald Cocks, youngest son of Lord Sommers.

22. Mrs. Turner, wife of the Rev. Richard Turner, B.D. minister of Yarmouth.

Joseph Huggins Barker, of Gower-street, Bedford-square, in his 33d year.

23. At Sidmonton, Hants, aged 75, Admiral Sir Richard Kingmill, bart.

At Exeter, Richard Perriman, esq. of Teignmouth.

In Freeman's-court, Cornhill, John Olding, esq. banker, aged 60. Mr. Olding was a man whose habits of privacy concealed from public notice a character, and an example, which, if faithfully delineated, would appear worthy of universal respect and emulation. In the sphere of his commercial connexions, he was justly esteemed on account of his undeviating probity, consistency, and liberality. In his domestic and social circles, he was honoured and beloved for the excellence of his understanding, his intelligent and instructive conversation, the engaging frankness of his manners, his amiable and affectionate disposition, and his uniform, fervent, and cheerful piety. If at all farther known to the world, it was by his acts of beneficence, which resulted equally from principle and sentiment, and which scarcely knew any other limits than the applications of necessity or distress.

24. At Bridol, the Rev. John Smith, A.M. rector of Bredor, Worcestershire, in his 79th year.

25. In the 78th year of his age, Lewis Gwynne, esq. of Monichy, in the county of Cardigan. He lived very private, though possessed of an extensive estate, and accumulated an immense fortune, the bulk of which he has left to the Rev. Alban Thomas Jones, of Tuglyn, together with his real estate, except a small part, which he bequeathed to Mr. Edwards, youngest son of D. J. Edwards, esq. of Job's Well, near Caermarthen. He had in his house, when he died, such a quantity of gold, that a horse could not carry the weight, to convey it to Tuglyn, about a mile off, and, when put on a sledge, it was with difficulty it could draw it there. The amount in gold is One Hundred Thousand Pounds, besides Fifty Thousand Pounds in the Stocks. His other legacies are but few, and of no great amount. He was generous to the

poor, always a friend to the necessitous, and an upright gentleman.

At Bath, aged 64, Henry Archbould, esq. late of Jamaica.

The Rev. George Whitmore, rector of Lawford, formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge, A.B. 1773, A.M. 1776, S.T.B. 1784.

26. At Bath, Sir John Skynner, knt. late lord chief baron of the exchequer.

27. At Swanmore House, near Droghda, William Augustus Bettlesworth, esq. aged 70, formerly judge advocate of his Majesty's Fleet.

At Peterborough House, Fulham, Jas. Meyrick, esq.

28. At Weymouth, the Hon. Cornet William Powlett, of the 13th light dragoons, third son of Earl Powlett.

29. Henry Adams, esq. of Buckler's Hard, in Hampshire, aged 92.

At Twickenham, Thomas Winsloe, formerly of Colpriest, esq. who was sheriff of Devon in 1785.

At Bath, Lady Hay, widow of Sir Thomas Hay, of Alderstone.

30. At Belmont Havant, Hampshire, in his 69th year, Daniel Garrett, esq.

At Gateacre, aged 38, the Rev. Robert Parke, fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge, and minister of the gospel at Wavertree, near Liverpool.

DEC. 1. At Coombe, near Salisbury, in the 73d year of her age, Mrs. Martha Leach Street, late of Dinton, in the county of Wilts. She had a great grandfather who lived to the age of 104, a grandfather on her side to 109, a great grandfather on her husband's side to 106, and a grandfather to 98; all of whom were living with her and her husband's father on the day of her marriage. She died possessed of a considerable estate, with part of the original building (a curious structure), which had been held by her family for many centuries.

At Torr Abbey, George Carey, esq. aged 74.

At the Palace, Kilkenny, in the 77th year of his age, the Right Rev. Hugh Hamilton, D.D., F.R.S., and M.R.I.A. lord bishop of Ossory, formerly a fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and professor of natural philosophy. In January, 1796, he was promoted from the deanery of Armagh to the see of Clonfert; and translated from thence to the see of Ossory in January, 1799. His writings in several branches of science ranked him among the brightest ornaments of the University of which he was a member; and from his high character for piety, learning,

and attention to the duties of his profession, he was advanced, without solicitation, to the episcopal dignity. This venerable and worthy prelate was the only surviving brother of the late Baron Hamilton, of the court of exchequer in Ireland.

2. Mark Ord, esq. of York, barrister-at-law.

At St. Leonard's, Lieutenant David Johnston, royal navy, son of the deceased Mr. Robert Johnston, merchant in Edinburgh, in the 30th year of his age. He was wounded last war in the West Indies, and off Camperdown under Lord Duncan. He fought afterwards under Lord Nelson at Copenhagen, but never recovered from the fatigues of that memorable engagement.

6. At Bath, Mr. Richard Daniell, surgeon to the Armagh County Hospital, in Ireland.

7. Mrs. Kerby, wife of Mr. Edward Kerby, bookseller, Stafford-street, Old Bond-street, in her 25th year.

8. At Knightsbridge, the Rev. John Griffith, rector of Landowke and Pendine, in the county of Caermarthen.

At Salisbury, Lieutenant Hilary Wyndham, of the 11th dragoon guards.

At Salisbury, Mrs. Kirkman, relict of Alderman Kirkman.

9. The Rev. George Cotton, LL.D. dean of Chester.

Paul le Mesurier, esq. alderman of Vintry Ward, to which he was chosen in 1774. He attended divine service, at St. Paul's, on Thursday, with his regiment, the Artillery Corps, when he appeared in perfect health. On Saturday he was at Lloyd's Coffee-house, when the waiters, perceiving that he was very weak, and looked very ill, proposed to call a coach for him. This he declined, and walked home. As soon as he entered his house, he went to bed, and continued very ill until five o'clock last evening, when he expired.

10. At Store-street, Mr. Thomas King, late of Drury-lane Theatre. He was born in the year 1730, and died in the 75th year of his age. He first appeared at Drury-lane Theatre in 1748, having exchanged the attorney's quill for the tragic *truncheon*. His first essays being passed over without notice, and the characters in his view being pre-occupied by veteran performers, he repaired to Bath, and afterwards to Ireland, where he rapidly accomplished himself in his profession. He was recalled to Drury-lane stage in the year 1759, when he was

received as one of the first comic performers of the day. For forty years he was then constantly before the public, and the favourite *Tom King* ever continued to meet with high and deserved approbation. Those who recollect his Lord Ogleby, Sir Peter Teazle, Tom Brags, and Lissardo, must be rather fastidious in their approval of any successor in those parts. He was a proprietor of the Brittol Theatre, and of Sadler's Wells, both galling concerns; but, unfortunately, his daily industry experienced sad defalcations from his nightly *lazard*. He was Manager of Drury-lane Theatre for six years, during which he acquitted himself with great credit; but on some difference between him and the proprietors, in 1788, he relinquished that situation, and finally quitted the stage in 1801. In private life he was full of whim, anecdote, and pleasantry; and his general conduct bore, even on the most trying occasions, the stamp of the strictest integrity. The character he appeared first in on the London Theatre was Allworth, in "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." He was the author of two farces, and some other bagatelles. On the 20th his remains were removed from his house for interment in the vault of St. Paul's, Covent-garden: they were conveyed in a hearse with four horses, feathers, velvets, &c., five mourning coaches and four, with the usual attendants. The mourners were; in the first coach, two relatives and two friends, Messrs. Dence and Cobb; 2d, Messrs. Moody, Packer, Wroughton, Pope; 3d, Barrymore, Dowton, Whitefield, Palmer; 4th, Powell, Dignum, Waldron, Wewitzer; 5th, Siddons, William Powell (Prompter), Holland, Maddocks. Great numbers of friends attended at the church, and the whole of the servants of the theatre were present.

12. At Chelsea, in his 67th year, Mr. Henry Sampson Woodtail, formerly printer of the Public Advertiser.

At Boxmore, Herts, Mr. John Almon, formerly an eminent bookseller in Piccadilly, author of the *Memoirs of Mr. Wilkes*, and of several anonymous political works.

At Portman-place, Mr. Edward Gray Saunders.

16. At Great Gaddesden, Herts, Samuel Crawley, esq. of Ragnall Hall, Nottinghamshire.

17. The Right Hon. Henry Beauchamp, the eleventh Lord St. John of Bletloe.



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8 19 3/4	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16	115-16	6 1/2	58 1/2						1 dif.		
9	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16		6 1/2	59 1/2						1 pr	1 pr	
10	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16		6 1/2	59 1/2						1 pr	1 pr	
11	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16		6 1/2	59						1 pr	1 pr	
12	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16		6 1/2	59						1 pr	1 pr	
13	60		77	99 1/2	17 1-16	115-16	6 1/2	59						1 pr	1 pr	
14	60		77	99 1/2	17 1-16		6 1/2	59						1 pr	1 pr	
15	60		77	99 1/2	17 1-16		6 1/2	59						1 pr	1 pr	
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18 19 5/8	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16	2	8	59 1/2						1 pr	1 pr	
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21	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2			59 1/2	8 15-16					1 pr	1 pr	
22	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2			59 1/2						1 pr	1 pr	
23	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2			59 1/2	8 15-16					1 pr	1 pr	
24	60 1/2		77 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2			59 1/2						1 pr	1 pr	
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A  
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B A N K R U P T S,  
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June '28, to December 27, 1805.

A.

AYERST, John, Wittersham, Kent, corn-merchant, July 16.  
 Abney, Robert, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, brickmaker, Aug. 17.  
 Angell, Henry Hanson, New Bond-street, haberdasher, Aug. 24.  
 Aberdeen, Alexander, late of Calcutta, in the East Indies, then of Listc-street, Leicester-fields, merchant, Aug. 24.  
 Arnold, Thomas, Canterbury, grocer and cheesemonger, Sept. 7.  
 Arbouin, James, Hart-street, Crutched-friars, London, wine-merchant, Nov. 2.  
 Aled, George, and Young, Charles, Glamford Briggs, Lincolnshire, corn-merchants, Nov. 2.  
 Adkins, Joseph, Sheffield, cast iron founder, Nov. 9.  
 Addison, Thomas, Preston, Lancashire, woollen-draper, Nov. 12.  
 Ares, Thomas, late of Noble-street, Foster-lane, then of Chapfide, London, dealer and chapman, Nov. 16.  
 Austin, John, Longdon-upon-Tern, miller, Dec 17.

B.

Barton, Silas, Whitechurch, Hants, linen-draper, June 29.  
 Broad, John, Vine-street, Lambeth, timber-dealer, June 29.  
 Batt, John, Church-street, Bethnal-green, baker, June 29.  
 Bennett, James, and Bennett, Thomas, Huntingdon, drapers, July 2.  
 Boardman, Benjamin, Ipswich, Suffolk, shopkeeper, July 6.  
 Bennett, James, Tregony, Cornwall, linen-diaper, July 6.  
 Bond, Thomas, New Sarum, Wilts, clothier, July 6.  
 Brown, William, Holcote, Northamptonshire, woolcomber and shopkeeper, July 13.  
 Barnley, John, Saffron-hill, Middlesex cordwainer, July 13.  
 Brooks, Mark, Shepperton, Middlesex, corn and coal merchant, July 13.  
 Benson, William, Twickenham, maltster, July 16.  
 Boxon, William, Gosport, Southampton, hawker and draper, July 20.  
 Boyd, Thomas, Buckingham-street, Strand, wine and brandy merchant, July 20.  
 Brett, William, Rotherhithe, plumber and glazier, July 20.  
 Badderley, John, Wolverhampton, druggist and grocer, July 30.  
 Blunt, John, and Scollay, Robert, Coal-exchange, London, coal-factors, Aug. 6.  
 Beck, Anthony, Oxford-street, Middlesex taylor, Aug. 6.  
 Barrow, Edward Nathaniel, Leadenhall-street, London, baker, Aug. 20.  
 Bunn, Samuel, Great Charlotte-street, Black-friars-road, merchant, Aug. 27.  
 Brown, John, Winttingham, Lincolnshire, baker, Sept. 7.  
 Brewer, William, Bath Pool Mills, West Monkton, Somersetshire, miller, Sept. 7.  
 Bury, Richard, Manchester, dry-salter, Sept. 7.  
 Blenkinfop, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, tobacconist, Sept. 17.  
 Bienen, Robert, Brown's-buildings, St. Mary-axe, corn-dealer, Sept. 21.

Bellamy,

# I N D E X.

Bellamy, John, and Bellamy, Edward, Brigstock, Northamptonshire, butchers, Sept. 24.  
 Bainbridge, John, Walsingham, Durham, draper and grocer, Sept. 28.  
 Blakeston, ———, Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer, Oct. 5.  
 Badcock, John, Paternoster-row, London, bookseller, Oct. 3.  
 Boon, Robert, Chedzay, Somersetshire, jobber of cattle, Oct. 12.  
 Burton, Benjamin, Houndsditch, London, slopeller, Oct. 19.  
 Bailey, Robert, Hemden-street, Somers-town, builder, Oct. 22.  
 Brawn, Thomas, Penn, Staffordshire, miller and baker, Oct. 22.  
 Blunt, William, Hartwell, Northamptonshire, farmer, Oct. 26.  
 Bendelach, Abraham, Bury-street, St. Mary-axe, London, merchant, Nov. 2.  
 Bradburn, Richard, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, victualler, Nov. 2.  
 Brewer, James, Richmond-hill, Surrey, victualler, Nov. 9.  
 Bowden, John, Glossop, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 9.  
 Buckle, Samuel, the younger, Peterborough, money-scrivener, Nov. 9.  
 Bromhead, William, Stamford, Lincolnshire, ironmonger, Nov. 12. "  
 Barton, John, Clapham, Surrey, carpenter and builder, Nov. 16.  
 Bullock, Stanley, late of Manchester, then of Tyldesly, Lancashire, calico-printer, Nov. 19.  
 Baldock, Thomas, Chatham-hill, Kent, miller and baker, Nov. 26.  
 Baylis, Stephen, Ledbury, Herefordshire, baker, Dec. 3.  
 Baylis, William, Ledbury, Herefordshire, baker and mealman, Dec. 7.  
 Burrows, Israel, Mirfield, Yorkshire, corn-dealer and miller, Dec. 7.  
 Bate, Thomas, Macclesfield, Chester, draper, Dec. 14.  
 Brooke, Robert Vaughan, Hurcot, Worcestershire, paper-manufacturer, Dec. 21.  
 Bill, William, Leeds, Yorkshire, grocer, Dec. 24.

## C.

Chandler, Richard Powell, Gloucester, tobacconist and snuff-manufacturer, July 2.  
 Collard, John, the younger, Canterbury, hop-dealer, July 2.  
 Cox, Benjamin, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, timber-merchant, July 6.  
 Carter, John, Grimstone, Norfolk, grocer, July 9.  
 Crane, John, late of Leicester, then of Whapload, Lincolnshire, draper and grocer, July 9.  
 Canning, John, Birmingham, plater, July 9.  
 Curzon, Charles, Portsea, shopkeeper, July 16.  
 Canning, Edward, the younger, Henley in Arden, Warwickshire, thread-manufacturer, July 27.  
 Copp, John, and Walker, Robert, Stratford, Essex, calico-printers, Aug. 3.  
 Clarke, James, Salisbury, haberdasher, Sept. 17.  
 Cline, William, Islington green, Middlesex, corn-dealer, Oct. 19.  
 Colvill, John, Newnham, Gloucestershire, merchant, Oct. 22.  
 Cotton, Japheth, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, scrivener, cow-jobber, and horse-dealer, Nov. 2.  
 Crowther, John, and Watson, Jonathan, Manchester, cotton-spinners, Nov. 5.  
 Chatterton, William, Waltham, Lincolnshire, grocer and draper, Nov. 5.  
 Clapson, James, Egerton, Kent, butcher, Nov. 5.  
 Cockburn, Alexander, Gray's-inn-lane, Middlesex, farrier, Nov. 12.  
 Chorley, John, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 12.  
 Chatterton, Samuel, Snaith, Yorkshire, grocer, Nov. 16.  
 Colville, John, Cheap-side, London, linen-draper, Nov. 16.  
 Croadson, Thomas, Wigan, innkeeper, Nov. 23.  
 Cox, Edward, the younger, Sedgley, Staffordshire, victualler, Nov. 23.  
 Calvert, Robert, Great Marybone-street, Middlesex, sandler and harness-maker, Nov. 23.  
 Cummings, Thomas, Kirby Lonsdale, Westmorland, spirit-merchant, Nov. 26.  
 Cockerill, William, Ludgate-hill, London, linen-draper, Nov. 30.  
 Chalmers, Francis, Liverpool, broker, Nov. 30.  
 Cooke, Josiah, New-road, Portland-road, Middlesex, statuary and mason, Dec. 7.  
 Coates, Edward, Horninglow, Burton-upon-Trent, Staffordshire, common brewer, Dec. 7.  
 Coltman, William, Long-acre, Middlesex, baker, Dec. 7.  
 Coats, Edward, Maffey, Thomas, and Hall, Joseph, Horninglow, Staffordshire, brewers, Dec. 17.  
 Carr, James, Orford, Suffolk, innholder, Dec. 24.  
 Clark, Christopher, late of Carlisle, Cumberland, mercer and linen-draper, Dec. 24.  
 Clark, William, late of Hythe, Kent, tailor and draper, Dec. 24.

Davis,



# I N D E X

## D.

- Davie, Thomas, Leicester, hostler, June 29.  
 Dawson, Robert, St. Paul's Church-yard, potter, June 29.  
 Doyle, Matthew, Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, carpenter, June 29.  
 De Mierre, John David Albert, and Croßbie, James, Broad-street Chambers, merchants, July 16.  
 Dugard, George, Upper Grosvenor-place, victualler, July 27.  
 Dawson, James, Copthall-buildings, London, warehouselman, Aug. 10.  
 Dimond, James Ford, late of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, then of Dean-street, St. Anne's, Westminster, hair-dresser, Aug. 17.  
 Dodgson, George, Kendal, Westmorland, grocer, Aug. 24.  
 Duffy, Peter, Newman-street, Oxford-road, wine-merchant, Sept. 3.  
 Driver, Joseph, Keighley, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, Sept. 14.  
 Doyle, Joseph, St. Paul Covent-garden, china and glassman, Oct. 8.  
 Davis, Richard, Aldermanbury, warehouselman, Oct. 15.  
 Deacon, Benjamin, Orange-street, Bloomsbury-square, pastry-cook and confectioner, Nov. 2.  
 Dyster, Joseph, Okehampton, Devonshire, wool-stapler, Nov. 5.  
 Dickenson, William, the elder, Goodall, Thomas, and Dickenson, William, the younger, of the Poultry, London, bankers, Nov. 19.  
 Dickenson, William, Goodall, Thomas, Goodall, Michael, and Dickenson, William, the younger, Birmingham, bankers, Nov. 23.  
 Davis, John, Oxford, dealer and chapman, Nov. 30.  
 Davies, Thomas, late of Wheelock, Cheshire, victualler, Dec. 21.

## E.

- Elderton, Harry, Bristol, money-scrivener, June 29.  
 Edwards, Thomas, Wrebben Hall, Kidderminster, shopkeeper, July 9.  
 Edgar, John, New Sarum, Wilts, surgeon and apothecary, Aug. 24.  
 Eardley, Charles, and Eardley, Thomas, Stockport, cotton spinners, Sept. 21.  
 Evans, David, Southampton-street, Southampton-row, Middlesex, linen-draper, Oct. 15.  
 Ellis, Joseph, Worcester, flax-dresser, Nov. 26.  
 England, William, Little Walsingham, Norfolk, shopkeeper, Dec. 17.  
 Ellis, Thomas, Preston, Lancashire, ironmonger, Dec. 24.

## F.

- Fletcher, George, Worktop, Nottinghamshire, dealer and chapman, Aug. 3.  
 Freeman, Thomas, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, wine-merchant, Aug. 10.  
 Feltham, Samuel, New Sarum, Wilts, tailor and salesman, Aug. 13.  
 Ferneley, Thomas, and Ferneley, George, Hulme, Manchester, cotton-spinners, Sept. 7.  
 Farrar, Thomas, Halifax, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, Sept. 10.  
 Feldwicke, James, Brighthelmstone, cordwainer and shoemaker, and seller of shoes and boots, Sept. 21.  
 Favell, Michael, High-street, Southwark, linen-draper and stay-maker, Oct. 12.  
 Fell, Thomas, Wardour-street, Westminster, coach maker, Oct. 26.  
 Furley, William, Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, gold-beater, Nov. 2.  
 Fairless, Matthew, Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, coal-fitter, Nov. 5.  
 Fletcher, James, Walbrook, London, merchant, Nov. 9.  
 Ford, Samuel, Birmingham, merchant, Nov. 9.  
 Fisher, Stanley Marshall, Gravesend, Kent, linen-draper, Nov. 19.  
 Fountain, Benjamin, Hounslow, Middlesex, butcher, Nov. 26.  
 Fogg, Ralph, and Cantrell, Thomas, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, Dec. 17.  
 Farrar, William, Salford, Lancashire, plumber and glazier, Dec. 14.  
 Fuller, Samuel, late of Cambridge, draper, Dec. 24.

# I N D E X.

## G.

Garbett, James, Liverpool, builder and joiner, July 2.  
 Gardner, William, Luton, Bedfordshire, sack-manufacturer, July 6.  
 Goosley, Peter, Rushton, Staffordshire, cotton-spinner, July 23.  
 Graham, John Kelly, Fowey, Cornwall, merchant, Aug. 8.  
 Geary Henry, Warrington, Lancashire, linen and woollen draper, Aug. 27.  
 Green, Thomas, Witham in Holderness, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman, Sept. 21. Superseded Nov. 2.  
 Gibbs, James, Peterborough, draper and tailor, Sept. 24.  
 Gahagan, Joseph, Broad-street Chambers, London, merchant, Oct. 1.  
 Goulden, John, Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, draper, Oct. 19.  
 Griffiths Frederick, Threadneedle-street, London, apothecary, Oct. 19.  
 Greatrex, Charles, Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, broker and auctioneer, Oct. 22.  
 Goom, Richard, Old-street, Middlesex, size-maker, Nov. 2.  
 Grimes, George, Great Warner-street, Cold Bath-fields, linen-draper, Nov. 9.  
 Goodwin, William, of King's-arms-stairs, and of Westminster-bridge-road, Lambeth, timber merchant, Nov. 12.  
 Green, William, the younger, Maidstone, Kent, dealer and chapman, Nov. 16.  
 Graves, William, Lloyd's Coffee-house, London, merchant, Nov. 23.  
 Giffard, James, Shepherd-street, Oxford-street, coal-merchant, Nov. 26.  
 Gibbs, William, Newport, Isle of Wight, hackneyman, Dec. 7.  
 Green, John, Burton in Lonsdale, Yorkshire, cotton spinner, Dec. 10.  
 Gandan, Peter, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, cooper, Dec. 14.  
 Gill, Samuel, Wakefield, Yorkshire, tallow-chandler, Dec. 17.

## H.

Hole, Barnett, Painwick, Gloucestershire, clothier, July 2.  
 Humphris, Henry Jenner, and Humphris, William, Fleet-street, druggists, July 6.  
 Hobdell, Richard, Chandos-street, Middlesex, liquor-merchant, July 6.  
 Hancock, Henry, and Hoffmeyer, John Fernard, Newcastle upon-Tyne, merchants, July 13.  
 Hewitt John, Birmingham, druggist and grocer, July 13.  
 Houseat John Bernard, Streatham, Surrey, apothecary, druggist, and chemist, July 13.  
 Harrison, John, and Rigg, Robert, Manchester manufacturers, July 13.  
 Harrison, George, Globe-street, Wapping, carpenter, July 16.  
 Hall, Thomas, Frome Sellwood, Somersetshire, clothier, July 23.  
 Hill, John, Towcester, Northamptonshire, grocer, July 23.  
 Heywood, William, Marldon, Yorkshire, cotton spinner, July 30.  
 Hitchcock, James, Oxford-street, Middlesex, picture-dealer, July 30.  
 Hennem, John, East Greenwich, Kent, corn and coal dealer, Aug. 3.  
 Hindle, Thomas, Pancras-place, Middlesex, bricklayer and plasterer, Aug. 3.  
 Himsforth, William, Walton Sandall, Yorkshire, corn-dealer, Aug. 3.  
 Herbert, Thomas, Dowgate hill, London, merchant, Aug. 3.  
 Hubersty, John Lodge, Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, cotton-spinner, Aug. 10.  
 Hughes, William, Cross-court, Long-acre, Middlesex, money-scrivener, Aug. 13.  
 Hughes, Mark, Bury-court, Love-lane, London, wool-merchant and factor, Aug. 24.  
 Huddleston, James, Leicester, victualler, Aug. 27.  
 Headland, William, Stanstead Mountfichet, Essex, farmer, Aug. 31.  
 Hall, William, Silver-street, Wood-street, Cheap-side, Manchester warehousman, Aug. 31.  
 Hutchings, Henry Black-friars road, Surrey, tallow-chandler, Aug. 31.  
 Hayes, George, John-street, Middlesex, merchant, Sept. 14.  
 Harding, Solomon, Red-cross-street, Crpplegate, baker, Sept. 14.  
 Heyes, John, Chorlton-row, Lancashire, dyer, Sept. 17.  
 Hodgson, William, Strand, Middlesex, stationer and bookseller, Sept. 17.  
 Hamer, Richard, Saville-row, Burlington-gardens, wine-merchant, Sept. 28.  
 Hoffman, Daniel, Belton-street, Long-acre, cheesemonger, Oct. 12.  
 Hesselwood, Robert, the younger, Scarborough, Yorkshire, ship-master, Oct. 15.  
 Hudson, Charles, Lane End, Staffordshire, saddler and ironmonger, Nov. 9.  
 Hudson, Joseph, Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, tobacconist, Nov. 12.  
 Henshall, John, Manchester, innkeeper, Nov. 16.

Harrison.

# I N D E X:

Harrison, William, Isleworth, Middlesex, merchant, Nov. 19.  
 Howard, Thomas, and Howard, William, Manchester, soap-boilers, Nov. 23.  
 Howard, Thomas, Manchester, soap-boiler, Nov. 23.  
 Hadfield, Thomas, and Hadfield, William, Wakefield, Yorkshire, dealers and chapmen, Nov. 23.  
 Heleas, Christopher, Plymouth, Devonshire, linen-draper, Nov. 23.  
 Hichenbotham, Samuel, Brixton-hill, Surrey, miller and mealman, Nov. 26.  
 Hale, Francis, Leeds, merchant, Nov. 26.  
 Hemslley, Henry, Great Coram-street, Russell-square, baker, Dec. 10.  
 Hayward, Richard, late of Ashford, Kent, coach-maker. Dec. 24.

## J.

Jennings, Thomas, and Jennings, Dickenson, Spalden, Lincolnshire, bankers and ironmongers, June 29.  
 Johnson, William, Edgware-road, Middlesex, collar-maker, July 30.  
 Jackson, William, Manchester, hat-lining-cutter, Aug. 3.  
 Johnson, Coulton, Knightsbridge, stable-keeper and hackneyman, Aug. 17.  
 Jones, Robert Scatcherd, Mark-lane, London, corn-dealer, Aug. 17.  
 Isaac, John, Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 27.  
 Johnson, Thomas, Fleet-market, London, cabinet-maker, Aug. 31.  
 Jefferson, Anthony William, Rathbone-place, Middlesex, china and glass man, Sept. 3.  
 Jones, John, Hereford, plumber and glazier, Sept. 21.  
 Jones, John, Carnarvon, draper and grocer, Sept. 24.  
 Johnson, John, Holborn hill, London, linen-draper, Oct. 12.  
 Jenkins, Thomas, and Wollen, Thomas Frederick, High-street, Southwark, and Chichester, Suffex, linen-drappers, Oct. 15.  
 Jenkin, Walter, Bristol, broker, Oct. 19.  
 Isaacs, George, and Isaacs, Michael, Revismarks, London, merchants, Oct. 22.  
 Jones, Thomas, Gloucester, horse-dealer and chapman, Oct. 29.  
 Jackson, Charles, Down Ampney, Gloucestershire, linen-draper and grocer, Nov. 16.  
 Irving, William, Liverpool, liquor-merchant, Nov. 26.  
 Izod, William, Queen-street, Cheapside, warehousman, Nov. 30.  
 Jones, James Blow, New Bond-street, fruiterer, Dec. 14.

## K.

Kettle, George, Birmingham, toymaker, Nov. 23.  
 Kendall, Samuel, Liverpool, timber-merchant, Nov. 30.

## •L.

Lincoln, Richard, Yoxford, Suffolk, brandy-merchant, July 20. Superseded Dec. 10.  
 Lowden, William, Portland-street, Middlesex, farrier, July 20.  
 Ludlam, Joseph, Stoke Newington, Northamptonshire, victualler and coal-merchant, July 27.  
 Lovelock, Charles, Durham street, Strand, dealer in wine, spirits, and beer, Aug. 3.  
 Larkins, Edmund, Sheffield, Bedfordshire, shopkeeper, Aug. 10.  
 Leaken, John, Worcester-street, Southwark, millwright, Aug. 17.  
 Lambert, George, Holborn, Middlesex, victualler, Aug. 24.  
 Leo, Christopher, Angel court, Throgmorton-street, London, merchant, Sept. 23.  
 Lord, Francis, Skinner-street, Somers Town, tallow chandler and oilman, Oct. 5.  
 Lovell, Thomas, Shoreditch, baker, Nov. 2.  
 Lock, Henry, Northampton-buildings, Clerkenwell, watch-manufacturer, Nov. 16.  
 Levin, Moses Marcus, Leadenhall street, London, merchant, Nov. 16.  
 Leech, William, Salford, Lancashire, brewer, Nov. 26.  
 Lowther, Robert, Sheffield, Yorkshire, and Throgmorton street, London, merchant, Nov. 26.  
 Levy, Michael, Rosemary-lane, Middlesex, victualler, Dec. 14.

# I N D E X.

## M.

Medgley, Elizabeth, Leeds, milliner, June 29.  
 Middlehurst, John, Bokon, Lancaster, innkeeper, June 29.  
 Markam, John, the younger, Nampton-upon-the-Hill, Warwickshire, shopkeeper, July 9.  
 Milburne, William, and Copeman, John Mills, Bow-church-yard, warehousemen, July 12.  
 Mence, Richard Mugg, Worcester, money-scrivener, July 23.  
 M'Can, William, Blackwall, Middlesex, victualler, Aug. 10.  
 Moule, John, Birmingham, factor, Aug. 10.  
 Moggridge, Anna, Cranbourn-street, Leicester-square, milliner, Aug. 17.  
 Mercer, Henry, and Forshaw, Joseph, Liverpool, merchants, Sept. 10.  
 Moore, James, Walworth, Surrey, merchant, Sept. 14.  
 Main, Joseph, Northampton, ironmonger, Oct. 8.  
 Macklin, Anthony, Compton-street, Soho, linen-draper, Oct. 12.  
 Morrison, William, Pile Marsh, Gloucestershire, coal-merchant, Oct. 15.  
 MacLaurin, Duncan, Watling-street, London, warehouseman, Oct. 22.  
 Moorfoot, Richard, Manchester, joiner, Nov. 2.  
 Morgan, Richard, Aberdore, Glamorganshire, apothecary, Nov. 2.  
 Merryweather, Edward, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Nov. 5.  
 Morgan, John, Prince's-street, Barbican, London, victualler, Nov. 5.  
 Miller, Thomas, Ilford, Essex, dealer and chapman, Nov. 12.  
 Marr, Robert, Lancaster, merchant, Nov. 12.  
 Mohun, Huntley, Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, chemist and druggist, Nov. 16.  
 Morgan, John, New Compton-street, near St. Giles's, Middlesex, victualler, Nov. 16.  
 Mellor, John, Sheffield, rope-maker and flax dresser, Nov. 19.  
 Mockitt, Thomas, Deal, Kent, miller, Nov. 30.  
 Moses, Jacob, Newmarket-street, Wapping, shopkeeper and salesman, Nov. 30.  
 Mercer, John, Uxbridge, Middlesex, and Mercer, Nicholas, Chatham-place, London, meal-men and merchants, Nov. 30.  
 Marden, William, Manchester, merchant and manufacturer, Nov. 30.  
 Macpherson, William, Maiden-lane, London, straw-hat-manufacturer, Dec. 3.  
 Marsh, Absalom, Aldgate, London, jeweller, Dec. 10.  
 Milner, Gamaliel, Thurlston, Yorkshire, and Whitaker, Daniel, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, Dec. 14.

## N.

Noell, Thomas Hunsdell, Brighthelmston, linen-draper, July 9.  
 Newall, John, Bristol, merchant, Aug. 3.  
 Nightingale, Joshua, Clayton-street, Kennington, Surrey, carpenter, Sept. 21.  
 Nicholls, John, Earsham, Norfolk, butcher, Nov. 12.  
 Nisholson, Henry, late of Bridge-street, Westminster, but now of Bishopsgate-street, London, silk-merchant, Dec. 17.

## O.

Orbell, William, Felsham, Suffolk, shopkeeper, July 6.  
 Ogden, Ralph, Bottany, near Ashton-under-Line, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Aug. 10.  
 Osler, Benjamin, Falmouth, Cornwall, merchant, Nov. 16.  
 O'Hagan, George, late of Buckingham, but then a prisoner in the King's Bench, wine and liquor merchant, Nov. 30.  
 Ormrod, George, Manchester, dyer, Dec. 17.

## P.

Palmer, Henry, Mangotsfield, Gloucestershire, victualler, Sept. 7.  
 Payne, Edward, Taunton, Somersetshire, druggist, Sept. 10.  
 Petford, William, Birmingham, maltster, Sept. 14.

Pingle,

# I N D E X.

Fringle, Matthew, Walworth, Surrey, flour-factor and corn-dealer, Sept. 28.  
 Keake, Stephen, Ramsgate, Isle of Thanet, carpenter and builder, Nov. 9.  
 Patrick, Thomas, King-street, Covent-garden, optician, Nov. 12.  
 Perrin, Thomas, Chichester, innkeeper, Nov. 12.  
 Prior, Joseph, Marsh Ditton, Surrey, brewer, Nov. 12.  
 Pierce, John, Lower Thames-street, London, fishmonger and salesman, Nov. 19.  
 Preston, Robert, Liverpool, and Madden, Henry, Island of Barbadoes, merchants, Nov. 23.  
 Palmer, Thomas, Goodge-street, St Pancras, Middlesex, tailor and haberdasher, Nov. 23.  
 Pettit, Joseph, Yarmouth, Norfolk, upholsterer, Nov. 26.  
 Patterson, James, Red Lion-street, Holborn, upholsterer and cabinet-maker, Nov. 30.  
 Partridge, William, and Rose, William, late of Bowbridge, Gloucestershire, dyers, Dec. 21.  
 Puddington, Richard, Leonard-square, Shoreditch, baker, Dec. 21.  
 Pinfold, Joseph, Rodborough, Gloucestershire, clothier, Dec. 21.

## R.

Read, Thomas, Whitcomb-street, Charing-cross, jeweller, July 6.  
 Redwell, Thomas, Piccadilly, Westminster, boot-maker, July 6.  
 Richardby, James, the younger, Durham, joiner and cabine. maker, July 23.  
 Robertson, David, Bishopsgate Without, London, tailor, July 27.  
 Richards, Joseph, Rotherhithe, Surrey, victualler, Aug. 6.  
 Rolfe, Joseph, Bream's-buildings, Chancery-lane, timber-merchant, Aug. 13.  
 Rennell, William, the younger, late of Totness, Devonshire, but since of Fegamouth, shop-keeper, Aug. 13.  
 Rennell, John, Gouldstone-square, Whitechapel, builder, Aug. 17.  
 Rose, William, Great Pulteney street, Westminster, carver, Sept. 14.  
 Randall, William, Tooley-street, Southwark, ship-chandler, Sept. 14.  
 Roundell, Joseph, Shipton, Yorkshire, grocer, Sept. 21.  
 Robinson, Martin, and Ibbetson, John, Drury-lane, Middlesex, grocers, Oct. 19.  
 Rudhall, Henry, Broad-street, Bristol, silk-mercier, Nov. 9.  
 Rangdall, Benjamin, Bradford, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 23.  
 Rice, Thomas, High-street, Lambeth, currier and leather-cutter, Nov. 23.  
 Rawsthorn, William, Sharples, Lancashire, dealer in cattle, Dec. 3.  
 Randall, William, the elder, Manningtree, Essex, innkeeper and tailor, Dec. 10.  
 Robson, John, Drury-lane, Middlesex, grocer, Dec. 14.  
 Robinson, William, the younger, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, sadler, Dec. 14.  
 Robinson, Peter George Clemens, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 14.  
 Raine, Thomas, and Mackey, George, Greenwich, Kent, ship-owners and lightermen, Dec. 21.  
 Ravenscroft, William Henry, Fell, Michael Edwin, and Entwistle, James, Manchester, cotton-spinners, Dec. 21.

## S.

Scarth, William, Richmond, Yorkshires iron-founder, June 29.  
 Smith, James, Sudbury-green, Harrow, salesman and broker, July 2.  
 Scott, John, the younger, Wakefield, Yorkshire, grocer, July 9.  
 Smethurst, James, and Mangnall, James, Bolton, Lancashire, dimity and quilting manufac-turers, July 13.  
 Smyth, Henry, and Lafcelles, Thomas and John, Mill lane, Tooley-street, coopers, July 13.  
 Smith, James, and Smith, Jeremiah, Kingston upon Hull; pewters, July 16.  
 Starr, John, Worcester, brandy merchant, July 23.  
 Stone, William, formerly of Southwark, late of Norwood Common, Surrey, hop-merchant, July 27.  
 S zeland, John, Wimpole-street, Middlesex, tailor, July 30.  
 Smithson, Richard, Kingston-upon-Hull, innkeeper and factor, July 30.  
 Smith, William, Basing-lane, London, warehouselman, Aug. 3.  
 Scholefield, John, Cateaton-street, London, warehouseman, Aug. 6.  
 Slaymaker, John, Redcross-street, London, talow-chandler, Aug. 13.  
 Slater, Thomas, Leicester, grocer, Aug. 17.  
 Smith, Richard, Lutterworth, Leicestershire, mercer and draper, Aug. 24.  
 Sutcliffe, William, Oxenden, Halifax, Yorkshire, merchant, Sept. 3.  
 Sutherland, Peter, Portsmouth, tailor, Sept. 14.

Scott,

## I N D E X.

- Scott, Thomas, late of Bethnal-green, now a prisoner in Giltspur-street Compter, broker, Oct. 19.
- Silvebrand, John, Spicer-street, Spital-fields, colour-manufacturer, Oct. 22.
- Stevens, John, formerly of the Elphinstone East Indiaman, then of Lambeth, Surrey, mariner, Oct. 22.
- Senate, Edward, Leicester-place, Middlesex, dealer in medicines, Oct. 22.
- Sykes, John, A'mondbury, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 2.
- Sanderson, Abraham, Ratcliff-cross, Middlesex, coal-merchant, Nov. 2.
- Silverfides, Thomas, Wetherby, Yorkshire, linen-draper, Nov. 2.
- Stokes, James, Worcester, hop-merchant, Nov. 5.
- Strong, John, late of Wapping-wall, then of Wilimott-square, Middlesex, dealer and chapman, Nov. 5.
- Simms, William, Birmingham, gilt and silver toy-maker, Nov. 9.
- Strother Andrew, Tokenhouse-yard, London, Blackwell-hall factor, Nov. 12.
- Sawyer, Richard, Broad-stairs, Isle of Thanet, butcher, Nov. 16.
- Saul, Edward, Liver, ool, merchant, Nov. 19.
- Smith, Thomas, Fish-street, Red lion square, Middlesex, plaisterer and builder, Nov. 19.
- Shepherd, Alexander, Selby, Yorkshire, shipwright and painter, Nov. 20.
- Smith, John, Manchester, cotton-merchant, Nov. 26.
- Smith, William, Globe-place, Lambeth, corn-chandler, Nov. 30.
- Sims, William, Newgate-market, London, carcass butcher, Dec. 7.
- Simpson, Thomas, and Simpson, Nottingham, Northatterton, Yorkshire, merchants, Dec. 21.
- Scrivens, Thomas, late of Cheap-side, London, but now a prisoner in Ludgate, tavern-keeper, Dec. 24.
- Siddall, Samuel, Hurst, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 24.

### T.

- Thurston, Jeremiah, Norwich, merchant-tailor, July 6.
- Tilvard George, Walton-upon-Thames, Surrey, plumber, painter, and glazier, July 6.
- Townsend, Edmund, Maiden lane, Covent garden, wine and cyder merchant, July 9.
- Taylor, John, the younger, Framlingham, Suffolk, miller and merchant, July 20.
- Timms, Samuel, Ashby de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, miller and cornfactor, July 27.
- Thomas, James, Lightpill Rodborough, Gloucestershire, and Bond, Anthoy, Stanley's End, Kingstanley, in the same county, clothiers, Aug. 20.
- Tripp, Edward, Barton upon-Humber, Lincolnshire, joiner and carpenter, Sept. 7.
- Tonge, Christopher, Nag's head-court, Gracechurch-street, merchant, Sept. 10.
- Taylor, James, Newton Moor, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Sept. 14.
- Tuncliff, Thomas, Broomyard, Hertfordshire, linen-draper, Sept. 21.
- Travers, William, and Bate, James, Warrington, grocers, Sept. 28.
- Tuck, Thomas, Church-street, Bethnal green, dealer in flour, Oct. 26.
- Thomas, John, St James's place, Westminster, tailor, Oct. 26.
- Trudgate, John, John's-mews, Little John-street, Bedford-row, stable keeper, Oct. 29.
- Thomas, Joseph, Broad-street-buildings, London, and Shepherd's Bush, Middlesex, merchant, Nov. 2.
- Teafdale, James, Reading, Berks, linen-draper, Nov. 5.
- Twigg, Charles, Lawrence Poultney-lane, London, merchant, Nov. 16.
- Tigar, Ann, Beverley, Yorkshire, ironmonger, Nov. 16.
- Tates, James, Ashford, Kent, grocer, Nov. 23.
- Tankard, John, Birmingham, factor, Nov. 26.
- Tullock, John, the younger, Savage-gardens, London, broker, Dec. 3.
- Thomas, John, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Dec. 17.

### V.

- Urquhart, William, Ratcliff-cross, Middlesex, cooper, July 20.
- Vearty, Bryan, Kendal, Westmorland, Skinner and tanner, Oct. 26.
- Vander Hoeven, Dirk Jean, Bury-court, St. Mary-axe, London, merchant, Nov. 5.

Winch,

# I N D E X.

## W.

- Welch, William, Tothill-street, Westminster, butcher, June 29.  
 Whipperman, Charles, Lower East Smithfield, victualler, June 29.  
 Wayne, John, Braffington, Derby, butcher, July 9.  
 Williams, John, Llanledan, Denbighshire, dealer in cattle, July 13.  
 Witts, Edward, Rotherhithe, victualler, July 13.  
 Wild, Joseph. Royton, Lancashire, dealer, July 16.  
 Watson, Jonathan, Manchester, cotton-spinner, July 16.  
 Wood, Joseph, Bromley, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, July 23.  
 Wardell, Thomas, Darlington, Durham, innkeeper, July 23.  
 Wing, William, Stamford, Lincolnshire, victualler, Aug. 6.  
 Winwood, Edward, and Thodey, Samuel, Poultry, London, Scotch factors and glovers, Aug. 10.  
 Whitball, William, Milton, near Sittingbourne, Kent, miller, Aug. 17.  
 Williams, John, Leigh, Lancaster, cabinet-maker, Aug. 24.  
 Wood, Thomas, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, dealer in spirituous liquors, Aug. 27.  
 Wilcocke, Samuel Hull, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 3.  
 Wetherill, William, and Wetherill, William, the younger, Bristol, merchants, Sept. 3.  
 Walker, Richard, Leicester, dealer and chapman, Sept. 3.  
 Williamott, James Sebastian, Stamford, Lincolnshire, linen-draper, Sept. 17.  
 Wilmore, William, Birmingham, factor, Sept. 21.  
 Watred, James Napier, Birmingham, woollen-draper, Oct. 8.  
 White, John, and Fernihough, William, Manchester, calico-printers, Oct. 19.  
 Waters, Benjamin, Wormwood-street, London, and Colney Hatch, Middlesex, broker, Nov. 2.  
 White, Matthew, Finsbury-square, Middlesex, merchant, Nov. 2.  
 Worne, William, Hackney road, Shoreditch, watch-maker and jeweller, Nov. 5.  
 Whittenbury, Ebenezer, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 9.  
 Ward, Henry, Curtain-road, Shoreditch, apothecary, Nov. 12.  
 Wilson, Robert, Helmsley, Yorkshire, innkeeper, Nov. 16.  
 Wallis, James, Paternoster-row, London, bookseller, Nov. 16.  
 White, Thomas, "road-stairs, Isle of Thanet, ship-builder, Nov. 19.  
 Wats n, Jacob, Eton in Bury, Lancashire, cotton spinner and manufacturer, Nov. 19.  
 Wright Jonathan, Leadenhall-market, London, butcher, Nov. 23.  
 Wright, Sinclair, White-horse lane, Whitechapel, merchant, Nov. 30.  
 Worley, Charles, Wood-street, Cheap-side, warehouseman, Dec. 3.  
 Wall, Allen, William, late of Mount Garden, Lambeth, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench, varnish-maker, Dec. 24.

## Y.

- Young, Samuel, North Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, apothecary, Dec. 7.

## DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

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# WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JUNE 23, TO DECEMBER 22, 1859.

	Bread		Flour		Wheat		Beef		Mutton		Lamb		Veal		Pork		Sugars		Candles		Hops		Coalst.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1859																								
June 23 to June 30	1 2	1805	75a 78	75a 89	24	0a 5	00	0a 0	05	0a 5	84	4a 5	82	10	51	12	64	9a 6	0	47	3	49	0	
July 7 to 14	1 2		75a 80	75a 95	64	0a 5	00	0a 0	05	0a 5	84	4a 5	82	7	9	12	64	9a 6	0	48	9	50	0	
July 14 to 21	1 2		75a 80	75a 98	44	0a 5	60	0a 0	04	0a 5	84	4a 5	82	10	11	12	65	9a 6	9	49	9	51	0	
July 21 to 28	1 2		80a 81	75a 102	64	0a 5	64	0a 6	63	4a 5	84	4a 5	82	10	11	12	65	9a 6	9	49	9	51	0	
Aug. 4 to 11	1 3		85a 90	75a 105	44	4a 5	44	4a 5	44	4a 5	84	4a 5	82	10	10	12	65	5a 6	15	50	3	52	0	
Aug. 11 to 18	1 3		85a 90	75a 106	04	4a 5	04	4a 5	04	4a 5	84	4a 5	82	10	10	12	65	5a 6	15	50	3	52	0	
Aug. 18 to 25	1 3		80a 85	75a 105	04	0a 5	04	0a 4	80	0a 5	84	4a 5	82	10	10	12	65	5a 6	15	50	3	52	0	
Sept. 1 to 8	1 2		75a 80	75a 100	64	0a 4	64	0a 4	80	0a 4	80	0a 4	6a 5	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Sept. 8 to 15	1 2		70a 75	73a 90	3	6a 4	64	0a 4	60	0a 4	60	0a 4	6a 5	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Sept. 15 to 22	1 2		65a 68	75a 82	4	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Oct. 6 to 13	1 1		70a 75	76a 88	4	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Oct. 13 to 20	1 1		65a 70	74a 84	4	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Oct. 20 to 27	1 1		65a 70	74a 84	4	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Nov. 3 to 10	1 1		65a 70	74a 84	4	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Nov. 10 to 17	1 1		65a 70	74a 84	4	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Nov. 17 to 24	1 1		60a 65	62a 70	3	8a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Dec. 1 to 8	1 1		55a 60	60a 68	3	8a 4	84	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Dec. 8 to 15	1 1		60a 65	65a 72	3	8a 4	64	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9
Dec. 15 to 22	1 1		65a 70	68a 76	5	0a 5	44	0a 5	04	0a 5	04	0a 5	0a 6	84	0a 4	84	10	9	12	65	6a 7	0	51	9

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(To be regularly continued every Volume.)



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	M.		Priestley, Joseph	Aug. 91	20
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Maurice, Rev. Thomas	Dec. 1800	38	Reynolds, Frederick	Jan. 1805	47
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——, Samuel	Nov. 99	36	Sandwich, Earl of	May 87	31
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Moser, Joseph	Aug. 1803	44	Schomberg, Dr. Isaac	Mar. 1803	43
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	N.		Shebbecare, Dr.	Aug. 88	14
Nares, Dr.	April 96	29	Sheffield, Lord	Dec. 83	4
Necker, Monsieur	Oct. 88	14	Sheridan, R. S.	Feb. 82	1
Nelson, Viscount	May 1801	39	Shipley, Bishop	April 88	12
Newland, Abraham	Jan. 1803	43	Sinclair, Sir John	Jan. 91	19
Nollkens, Joseph	June 88	13	Smeaton, John	Nov. 92	22
Northcote, James	Feb. 96	29	Smith, Adam	Mar. 1802	41
Nugent, Earl	July 84	6	Smith, Sir Sydney	July 94	26
	O.		Snodgrass, Gabriel	July 99	36
Octavius, Prince	May 83	3	Sonnini, C. S.	April 1800	37
Oldys, the Poet	Nov. 96	30	Stafford, Marquis of	Feb. 88	13
Opie, John	Oct. 98	34	Stanley, Mr.	Sept. 84	5
——, Mrs.	May 1803	43	Stuart, Dr.	Oct. 86	10
Orme, Robert	Mar. 1801	39	Suworow, General	Aug. 99	36
Owen, Dr.	Nov. 99	28	Swedenburg, Emanuel	April 87	12
	P.		Sweden, King of	Aug. 90	18
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